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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, OCTOBER 11, 1894.

No. 1

CONVOCATION.

It is stated in the University Calendar, a publication second only to Ayer's Almanac in the variety and usefulness of its information, that Convocation has the privilege of discussing any question relating to University affairs. The students of Toronto University have no intention of allowing this solitary remnant of their once important power to fall into disuse, and they assembled at the Massey Music Hall on Friday, with colors flying and lungs intact, and in no uncertain tones discussed University matters of every description, from the propriety of presidential jokes to the efficacy of total annihilation as a cure for freshness.

The representatives of the fourth year entered the gallery first with loud inquiries as to what was the matter with them (the fourth year). On being vociferously assured that they were all right, they sat down and displayed their coat of arms, consisting of a soap-box *gules* with an onion *or*, the whole bearing the motto, "E pluribus unum," in honor of the distinguished American visitor. Ninety-six followed with its last year's yell brushed up for the occasion. Then the redoubtable second year appeared and took its seat with all the grave dignity which a week's emancipation from the freshman's lot can give. Scarcely had the sophomores finished the last note of a solemn chant relative to the absence of flies from that year, when a body of youths stealthily entered, hastened past the men of '97, and subsided into the benches at the extreme right of the gallery. They were the freshmen. A placard displayed by one raised the interesting question, "Who runs this University?" and this laudable solicitude on the part of persons connected with the institution for so short a time, excited much favorable comment, and influenced the higher years not a little in their determination to give the freshmen a very warm reception indeed at the close of the meeting.

The presentation of prizes was expeditiously performed by the various heads of the departments to which the prizes were attached, this being the natural method of procedure.

J. H. Brown then read the Latin Oration, which was perfectly unintelligible to at least seventy-five of the students, as there must be quite that number in the honor classical department of the University.

The distinguished visitors now had their turn. Lieutenant-Governor Kirkpatrick was the first speaker. He repudiated the insinuation of the President that he (the Lieutenant-Governor) was an angel, and expressed a wish to deliver his address in Latin. The boys took him at his word—and then he was sorry that he spoke. Mr. Kirkpatrick said that he would like to see the University as free as the kindergarten. The mention of the latter institution produced a marked effect upon the freshmen and they appeared more at their ease during the rest of the meeting. President Patton, of Princeton, enunciated the

startling theory that a student who learns political science should learn everything else, as a sort of compensation.

When the Hon. Edward Blake rose to speak, he was greeted with the wildest enthusiasm. He told of the University of Alexandria and its library of thirteen thousand volumes, but he did not inform Convocation whether students were fined $2\frac{1}{2}$ drachmae for keeping a palimpsest out after ten o'clock in the morning. Passing on to the University of Oxford, he mentioned the painful necessity the students there used to be under of making their instructors drunk prior to examination time. The students in the gallery seemed to look with approval on this system, and the members of the University staff had best be on their guard next April against insidious offers on the part of students to buy vinous drinks for their instructors. Mr. Blake told some stories about student life in the old universities. There was some noise in the gallery, but the boys there had no difficulty in catching the whole of the stories, except the point. One anecdote had something to do with a student who evaded a Latin prose lecture. The narration of this fortunate gentleman's experience won hearty applause from the boys.

President Loudon then did not read an eloquent address which appeared in the daily press next day, and Convocation was over, that is, some people imagined so, but the essential part was yet to come.

The higher years, with characteristic politeness, would not leave the building until their guests had all departed, and the freshmen were not permitted to stir from their places until the last sophomore had descended. Then the freshmen came down, and in more senses than one. As they reached the door on Shuter street, they were seized by rude hands and banded to and fro, now spinning along the slippery road, anon projected across a ditch, at one time tossed high in air, again reaching not terra firma, but terra lubrica, for the registrar of the weather was striving to imitate a well-known incident in Varsity life and throw water on the hustle. But the valiant hustlers were not to be dismayed, and hats flew and freshmen sped down the lines, until a most remarkable incident happened. A prominent University official was watching the fray from a safe distance. The scene before him brought back his own college days, when he and his classmates were subjected to the same treatment which he saw being administered to the youthful ones of '98. Carried away by these thoughts, he suddenly forgot that he was no longer an undergraduate; he lost sight of everything but a wild resolve to join the freshmen who were being buffeted and share their fate or lead them to safety. He rushed into the surging crowd and in a moment the throng of spectators beheld him descending the steps at a pace which the fleetest freshman might have envied, and being passed from hand to hand until the last of the line was reached. And as he picked up his cap, all soiled with mud, and hastened on his way, with what the poet calls "A sweet disorder of the dress," his hot cheek and flashing eye told of youthful ardor unabated.

Then the students marched away, but of the deeds done by them on the march, of the songs they sang and the visits they made, nothing need now be spoken, for all was as of yore.

In Memoriam.

WILLIAM ALBERT REEVE, M.A., Q.C., '61.

In the shadows of early evening on Wednesday, May the second, there died at his home, in this city, in the fifty-third year of his age, the first Principal of the Ontario Law School. On the afternoon of that very day he had lectured with even more than usual power, and the students afterwards recalled with sorrowful wonder with how strong a voice and how clear a brain he delivered that last and best discourse. But the complex anxieties of his position had long since begun to sap his vitality. He suffered from a peculiar and painful nervous disorder, accompanied by neuralgia of the heart, which it now appears, though this was certainly not before understood, might at any moment this twelvemonth have caused instantaneous death. The men of the third year left him at half-past five. At six, in some pain, he reached his home, and, after resting awhile, attempted to eat his dinner with his family as usual. All at once a mighty agony came upon him, and shortly after, without any warning, and with no farewell, he passed away.

To the memory of this worthy son of our Alma Mater, the President of an institution into which so many of our graduates have passed, and are annually passing, THE VARSITY pays, as is most justly due, the tribute of its profound regret. It is interesting to note that he graduated at the early age of nineteen, and the express testimony of Dr. McCaul, declares him to have been a fine classical scholar, and master of a pure and elegant style. Those who heard him at public debates have also recorded that his keen and polished oratory was no whit inferior to that of Moss and Rattray, the greatest masters of University eloquence. On two occasions he won the classical scholarship of the year. He was an English prizeman and a President of the Literary and Scientific Society.

Such is the brief statement of his University honors. In 1865 he carried his attainments to the practice of law, and rapidly rose to the leadership of the Eastern Bar. He lived in the town of Napanee, and for many years was Crown Attorney of Lennox and Addington. Removing to Toronto in 1882, he became a lecturer and examiner to the Law Society in 1884. In 1889 he was elected Principal of the newly established Law School.

The difficulties of such a position at such a time can hardly be exaggerated. The establishment of a legal college whose system of compulsory attendance would render necessary for every student a residence of at least two years in Toronto, was strenuously opposed by many provincial barristers, while the time henceforth to be spared from the offices to the lectures and moot-courts was sorely grudged by many of the city firms. It was evident that the infant school would be sharply watched, and that instant advantage would be taken of any opportunity for condemnation. As yet it existed only on paper, and in many quarters there was a strong opinion that it would never exist in any other way. The rules, again, that were to govern the gradual transition from the old to the new regime were most abstruse. The hundreds of anxious letters that began to arrive at Osgoode Hall, and the hundreds of personal visits that were made there, might well have tried the patience and perplexed the judgment of the most serene and able interpreter of the law. Besides these things there were lectures to be assigned and prepared, accommodation to be arranged, and all the minute machinery of the enterprise to be designed and put into action. Such in brief were the heavy responsibilities entailed upon the newly elected Principal. In him, however, the confidence of the Benchers was justified. He was a man of firm resolution and comprehensive ability. He had held many important trusts, and his strict conscience and powerful will had carried him through all with satisfaction and honor. As a teacher of the difficult science of law he had no equal in the Province. His grasp of legal principles was equalled only by his knowledge of legal facts, and his faculty of ex-

position has been declared unrivalled by men who heard the lectures of Ashley. A short acquaintance with the character of Mr. Reeve decided once for all with the various years, not only the question of discipline, but also that of esteem. By a happy union of tact and dignity he retained their respect and won their regard. From the Principal no one was afraid to ask a favor, and with him none dared to take a liberty. In the fall of 1889 the school began. The obstacles were many, but it soon became apparent that the Principal was master of the situation. He thoroughly understood his duty; he meant that it should be done; and he did it with such quiet strength and plain success that the spirit of opposition was conquered, and the tongue of criticism hushed. From the bare principles of the calendar there arose under his hand a real institution. He gave life to the abstractions of the Benchers and made the theory a fact.

In the tragic hour of his death, the merit of his services, and the nobility of his character received instant and ample recognition. It was testified with what rare intelligence and devotion he had toiled to organize and perfect the School, to render it most useful to the profession, and to make it a credit to the country. It was remembered with deeper feelings that during a career of thirty years he had never been known to make an enemy, and that in the whole history of the litigation with which he had been connected, there could be found few instances in which his opponents had failed to become his admirers and friends. The judges of the courts, the leaders of the Bar, and the trustees of the profession recalled with real regret the profound lawyer, the skilful counsel, the accomplished professor, whose day of labor had so abruptly closed. Among the students, and it is among students that the clearest insight into the mind and character, and the truest regard for the worth of their instructors are very generally to be found, the natural grief which the sudden end of so close an association at once inspired, grew deeper with the kindly flow of reminiscence, and the daily evidence of loss. No tribute to his memory could have been more touching, and no proof of his worth more impressive than the sorrow of the many young men who walked beside him to the quiet spot where he rests, in the beautiful cemetery of St. James. There in silent session lie the great judges of the past, and the famous advocates who spoke before them. There lie buried John Beverley Robinson and Christopher Hagerman, the renowned chieftains of the Family Compact, and there, too, repose William Henry Draper and Robert Baldwin Sullivan, illustrious jurists of a later age. John Hillyard Cameron rests there, and there are the graves of his distinguished contemporaries, William Hume Blake, Chancellor of the Province, and Henry Eccles, first criminal lawyer of the day. Among these masters of the early Bar lie two great representatives prematurely lost from the generation now in its prime, Robert Harrison and Thomas Moss, Chief Justices of Ontario. Such are some of the men, among whom the dead Principal was fittingly laid. In the temple of justice there are many workmen. He who clears the foundations and strengthens the pillars will not be denied a place with those who adorn the entablatures and contribute to uplift the dome.

ALAN HEPBURN BURNS, B.A., '93.

The untimely death of this excellent young man came as a lamentable shock to all who knew him among the faculty and students of this University. One year ago he left us in the very prime of youthful vigor, and with every prospect for a happy and useful career. A character winning in its perfect purity, a natural manner, modest and sincere; a trained intellect of unusual breadth and sobriety; such were the merits upon which the affection and the expectations of his friends were based. The sudden stroke which ended his career in the very dawn of promise, was but another vivid testimony to the frailty of all things here. On the evening of June 29th, while swimming with his brother in the Welland Canal, Mr. Burns was drowned. It is supposed that the water perforated the

drum of one of his ears, and, oppressing the brain, caused unconsciousness. In this condition he sank so silently that his brother, who was a little in front, knew nothing of the event, until he had ascended the opposite bank, and discovered, when too late, that Alan was gone. It was on the occasion of the closing exercises of Bishop Ridley College, the institution in which Mr. Burns was a successful and beloved teacher. His parents, who had been present during the day, late in the afternoon left for Toronto. They had not been home many hours when the awful message came.

Mr. Burns, eldest son of the prominent city physician, was born on Dec. 8th, 1872, and had therefore barely passed the meridian of his twenty-second year. He received his primary and collegiate education in the Model School of this city, and in Upper Canada College. Matriculating into the University in 1889, he graduated with his class in 1893. Shortly after he received the position of Junior Master in Bishop Ridley College, St. Catharines, which he held at the time of his death. He had intended, after the expiration of the year now commencing, to pursue the Post graduate course in Philosophy at Clark University, Mass. Mr. Burns was by nature and education a student and a thinker. It was his noble conviction that almost all error in practical conduct arises from the absence of reflection, and the surest proof of his ability as an instructor, was the habit he had early formed of patiently solving by the power of concentrated thought the problems that from day to day confronted him. From all violence he shrank; for it appeared to him the barbarous outcome of ignorance and a direct insult to reason. Few teachers have exercised a greater influence over boys than Mr. Burns, or been regarded with truer esteem. He used with wonderful delicacy that beautiful gift of sympathy, with which his nature was so richly endowed, and it is said that on the night of his death more than one boy in the saddened school wept himself to sleep. At the hour of his funeral, which took place to St. James' Cemetery, on the afternoon of Sunday, July 1st, the Rev. Principal Miller pronounced a solemn eulogy on the character of his deceased colleague. In the heart of everyone, who had the privilege of his friendship, there lives and long will live as true a panegyric. He will be remembered as an admirer and example of the finest qualities of human nature, as a comprehensive thinker, loyal through every change unto the Highest Reason, as a true gentleman and faithful comrade, serene amid all anxiety and pure against all temptation.

ARTHUR PATRICK NORTHWOOD, M.A. '91.

Few, perhaps, of the present generation of undergraduates were acquainted with Arthur Northwood, but those who were in College when he was, will remember him as one of the brightest and most promising young men of his time. Those who had the good fortune to be intimate with him will recall with sad regret the varied talents and the genial qualities that combined to make his personality so charming, and his friendship so much to be treasured. For the benefit of those who did not know him, or only slightly, but who, nevertheless, deplore with sincere sorrow his sad and untimely ending, let me give some short account of his life and achievements, and indicate briefly some of the qualities that inspired the admiration and tender regard in which he was held by his friends.

Arthur Patrick Northwood was born in Chatham, on January 30th, 1870, and was the second son of John M. and Harriot Northwood, and grandson of the late Senator Northwood. He matriculated in 1887 with honors in modern languages and Latin, and continued to take honors in the former during each year of his course, while at the same time reading extensively in mental and moral philosophy, political science, ethnology and literature generally. In his fourth year he spent the Michaelmas term at the Training Institute, but graduated with the rest of the class of '91 with high honors, notably first class in English. His

Master of Arts degree he obtained in the year following. After graduation he taught in the Howe Grammar School of Lima, Indiana, for a year, and then returned to Canada and taught in the Owen Sound Collegiate Institute for two years. He had just been appointed to a lucrative position on the staff of the Ottawa Collegiate Institute, and was on his way to assume his duties there, when death overtook him in the rapids of the French River.

With the men and women of the College he was as popular as he was successful in the class and examination-hall. He was recognized as a public-spirited man, and, in consequence, received many marks of popular favor. In his first year he was elected a councillor of the Literary and Scientific Society. In the same year he was elected to the committee of the Modern Language Club, and was re-elected during each year of his course. He was the first historian of the class of '91, and at graduation was elected vice-president, a position he held at the time of his death. In his second year he was on the general conversazione committee, and in his fourth year was chosen to represent our University at the Trinity conversazione. When THE VARSITY was revived under student auspices, in the autumn of '90, he was one of its most loyal supporters. He was one of the associate editors, and few members of the editorial staff contributed more to its success than he. Little did we then think as we gathered in the editorial sanctum and made merry, even amid the anxieties of producing the first number, that in four short years we should have to mourn the loss of one of our happy, congenial company! But alas! Arthur Northwood is dead, and we who knew his beautiful life and character and brilliant parts, feel that it was good to have known him, and that in his death there is lost to us one whom we could ill have spared from out our life.

There was much in Arthur Northwood to love and admire. His whole nature was one to win love. His was a singularly high and moral character. He thought much upon the great mystery of life, and had a vivid sense of both the seriousness and dignity of life. He had lofty thoughts and fine feelings. His mind was pure, and would never dwell on the low and coarse. He had a becoming sense of his dignity as a man, and would do or say nothing to blunt that sense within him. His ideal was high. His aim was true culture, and for him this consisted in the harmonious developments of all his powers. There have been better students around old Varsity than Arthur Northwood, but few at his time were his equals as an all-around man.

The sense of the beautiful in him was highly developed. He was by nature a lover of all that was beautiful in literature, and art, and music, and nature. He was a poet in thought and feeling, though he did not write much poetry. Several of his best poems were published in THE VARSITY, and were read with appreciation by all true lovers of poetry. Though he sometimes dashed off a gay and humorous rhyme, he was more inclined to the plaintive and melancholy, and his "sweetest songs were those that told of saddest thought." He had an unerring taste in literature, and a very extensive acquaintance with the very best things that have been thought and said in the world.

In a word, then, Arthur Northwood was a worthy son of our beloved Alma Mater. His genial smile, courtly bearing, and graceful manner, his sly humor, and brilliant conversational powers, his loving disposition, his equable temper, his filial devotion, his warm sympathy and faithful friendship, his vigorous intellect, his high thoughts and beautiful feelings all went to make him the cultured gentleman that he was. His parents, and brothers, and sister, and friends are stricken with grief at his loss. They can find comfort only in the thought that love is immortal, and that as the poet sings:—

"The trance of death is but a waking one!
Athwart the furthest planets there is joy,
And palms to pluck in realms beyond the sun;
And laurels too, and love that cannot fade,
And peace and honor where no foes invade."

The Varsity

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THE VARSITY office is in the University Gymnasium Building, where the Editor-in-Chief and the Chairman of the Business Board, or some one representing them, may be seen every evening from five to six o'clock.

TORONTO, October 11th, 1894.

SALUTATORY.

ONCE more THE VARSITY makes its appearance at the opening of a new college year. Another page in the life of the University and of its students has been filled and passed by, and before us is a new sheet upon which no character has yet been traced. The social pleasures, the campus contests, the class-room comradeships, the election rivalries of '93-94, yea even its examination agonies, are but dead themes, uninteresting and unimportant now as last year's lecture notes. We stand on the threshold of a new year, full of such hopes and aspirations and anticipations, such doubts and fears as we once felt in the year now gone.

With the rolling by of another twelvemonth have come the new duties, the increasing responsibilities, the wider opportunities that are at the same time the price and the reward of progress. The men in the upper years feel to-day measurably nearer life's battle-field than they were when last the doors of old Varsity opened to receive them. To every thinking man there is and must be something profoundly serious in the flitting by of a year, a month, an hour; for by such periods is measured the march of humanity, and the seconds are drum-beats for every true soldier who keeps step with the mighty thunder of that advancing tread.

To all of us, we have said, come fresh duties and responsibilities. No true warrior need weep, like Alexander of old, for new worlds to conquer. Each conquest is vouchsafed but to give the necessary strength and experience for other battles that lie on before. For him who is the true victor the struggle has no end. According as he overcometh, so doth the war grow wide.

Among those who realize that at the opening of another year they face new duties and enlarged responsi-

bilities, those in charge of THE VARSITY are not without a sense of the difficulties that lie on before. Granting that the interests of college journalism are comparatively unimportant, and that its influence is confined within narrow limits, the task of conducting a weekly paper for a class of readers perhaps as critical as any to be found, is nevertheless no light task. He who would fill an office which, in the memory of students still in Varsity, has claimed such men as Jim McLean, Bob Knox, Fred. Hellemes, R. H. Strath, J. H. Brown and Davy Duncan, must bring to the work his best energy and his full endowments. In taking up the task which has been assigned us we are certainly conscious of the littleness of our qualifications as of the largeness of our undertaking. But if we may not be brilliant we shall strive at least to be zealous and conscientious, especially in the treatment of such questions directly affecting the student body as may from time to time arise. The present management of THE VARSITY does not believe that where there is a conflict with authority the students are invariably in the wrong; that they never have just ground for complaint; that they never are the aggrieved party. And as the mouthpiece of the undergraduates we shall deem it our clear duty not to remain silent should their rights be encroached on or their interests neglected. At the same time, if called upon to criticise, we shall endeavor always to be reasonable and fair, neither rashly asserting nor unjustly defending, losing no sight of the difficulties of such as govern, but keeping clearly before us the claims of such as are governed. This, we conceive, is something than which no one should demand less or expect more.

So much for our responsibilities toward the student body. As to the responsibilities of the student body toward us, we would only say that the staff cannot be expected to write the whole paper. Their work is necessarily, to a great extent, of a routine character, and while they will endeavor efficiently to maintain their several departments, the paper cannot be a success unless it receives support from other pens than theirs. Our columns are always open for contributions. We want every undergraduate of the University to feel that he has a personal responsibility in carrying on the work of THE VARSITY. Those who cannot furnish literary contributions can often be of a great service in supplying news items. Don't be afraid to speak to one of the staff of any interesting event about the college of which you may know. We shall endeavour to do our duty. Let the undergraduates endeavour to do theirs. If duty be done on both sides we believe the University of Toronto will have a paper of which none of her students need be ashamed.

THE STAR'S ARTICLE.

The *Evening Star*, last Thursday, gave space to an article on University affairs which, however fearless, and however truthful in many respects, was, in the opinion of THE VARSITY, on the whole misleading and ill-advised. Certain unwise appointments have unquestionably been made in the University, and so long as the latter remains to any degree under the control of the Government of the

Province we suppose political motives will, whether justly or unjustly, be attributed in such cases. That the University has lost some excellent men is undeniable; but to say that the whole faculty as now constituted is, with one exception, of an inferior order in point of scholarship and lecturing ability, is to utter something as unjust to the professors as it is injurious to the University. Far from being less qualified than it was to impart to its students a sound education, Toronto University, we believe, never before offered equal facilities as to organization, as to equipment, or as to curriculum. The *Star*, in publishing to the people at such a moment as this a flaming leader under double-breasted head lines, proclaiming the alleged ruined condition of the University of Toronto, has shown itself blind to the best interests of the very institution it is endeavoring—we believe in a mistaken way—to benefit. THE VARSITY this year intends to treat many of the questions touched on by the *Star*, and will do so without fear or favor. At the same time we must pronounce the article in question extravagant, misleading and ill-timed.

KNOX'S JUBILEE.

To Knox College, one of the oldest and most successful of the theological schools in affiliation with the University of Toronto, THE VARSITY, on behalf of the Arts men, extends congratulations on the close of fifty years of solid and creditable work, fitly celebrated last week by jubilee services. Founded in 1854, it has experienced a steady expansion, and has afforded instruction to many of the leading Presbyterian divines of this and other lands. Three hundred of its graduates are now in ministerial charge in Canada, while the United States and Great Britain boast not a few. To its distinguished Principal, who for so long has been at the helm, and to its devoted staff, is due all honor for duty well and faithfully performed. That Knox's future may be as bright as her past is the hope and desire of THE VARSITY.

It is a painful thing that the columns of the first number of THE VARSITY for this year should contain obituary notices of three honored graduates. Two of the deceased—Messrs. Burns and Northwood—were “young in the bloom of their days, beckoned too early from the half-tried banquet of life.” The third, the late Principal Reeve, was a man who, dying after a brief career of only fifty-one years, had accomplished as much in his short span as many less earnest and gifted toilers do in three score years and ten. There is a consolation, if consolation be possible, in the fact that all three were beloved in life and sorely mourned in death. To the sorrowing relatives THE VARSITY begs leave to extend the hand of undergraduate sympathy. Thanks are due to Mr. W. S. W. MacLay, lecturer on English in McMaster, for the notice of Mr. Northwood, and to a well-known undergraduate for those of Mr. Reeve and Mr. Burns.

Varsity Sports

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Since the 17th of September many of the men have been practising hard and faithfully under the coaching of Captain Geo. Claves. This year Rugby is even more popular than ever and as a result there have been many candidates for the three teams. The Captain accordingly has had a great deal to do, and has shown no lack of zeal in preparing players for the different games. The senior team, in particular, has of course been his special care and they have done remarkably well in practice. The result of the Hamilton match was extremely gratifying to the management, for with a scrimmage composed of new men the seniors held Hamilton's best team well in hand.

On Saturday, Oct. 6th, however, Osgoode Hall proved to be altogether too much for the boys, and Varsity was defeated by a score of 29—8. This was entirely unexpected, and it is hard to understand the cause of such a defeat. The team had been playing good football, but the scrimmage have had little practice. This seems to have been the weak point. On the wing line Varsity was more than a match for Osgoode, which the legalites soon found out when Smellie attempted his long passes to the outside halves, who were downed at once by our wings.

Varsity was unfortunate in Culbert being laid out, and having to stop, and then again when Laurie Boyd was forced to retire on account of injuries. These two losses seem to have disheartened the boys considerably and Osgoode scored rapidly afterwards.

The teams which lined up about four o'clock, were as follows:—

Varsity—	Back—Culbert
	Halves—Gilmour, Boyd, Kingstone.
	Quarter—White.
	Forwards—Bradley, Jackson, Burwash.
	Wings—Claves, Lash, McArthur, Laidlaw, Campbell, Kingstone, Barr.
Osgoode—	Back—Gilmour.
	Halves—Senkler, Martin, McLaughlin.
	Quarter—Smellie.
	Forwards—Ballantyne, Sweney, Young.
	Wings—Gordon, Osler, Craig, Bain, Moss, Hoskin, McDougall.

Mr. W. H. Bunting acted as referee and Mr. W. G. Moran as umpire.

Osgoode kicked off. Varsity scored a rouge and touch-in-goal in rapid succession, and soon Kingstone got a try, following which Gilmour kicked the goal. Osgoode now got a try and goal. Then Culbert was hurt and retired, Boyd taking his place and Barr playing half. Osgoode played hard and by a brilliant piece of passing secured another try. No more scoring was done in the first half, and the points now stood: Osgoode 10, Varsity 8. In the second half, Varsity went completely to pieces—bracing up at times—but when it came to scoring, were of no use at all. Osgoode's dribbling was too much for them and points were added rapidly, the number being enlarged by 19 more. Boyd was hurt shortly after play was resumed, and retired; Barr took his place at back and Craig went off Osgoode.

The game, as is usual at the first of the season, was very rough; there were many stoppages and much indiscriminate playing.

For Varsity the wings played decidedly the best game and were more than a match for their opponents.

Although another match has still to be played against Osgoode, it is altogether improbable that Varsity will overcome the lead of 21 points, yet a desperate attempt will be made on Saturday next, and we can only hope that the boys will be successful.

Before the senior match took place the junior team, holders of the championship, played a match with the Lorne

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II. team, and were defeated by 6 points to 5. A return match will be played next Saturday on the lawn. The junior sought to do their very best to keep the cup. The Junior Varsity team was:

Back—Perry.
Halves—McWilliams, Anderson, Bain.
Quarter—Hobbs.
Forwards—Spence, Scott, Grey.
Wings—Wilson, Czowski, Laidlaw, Burbidge, Bowlby, McWilliams, Anderson.

The second Rugby team were to have played a match with Toronto II., but as the latter team did not put in an appearance the game was given to Varsity by default. The team was as follows:—

Back—McMillan.
Halves—Urquhart, Hobbs, Allan.
Quarter—Counsell.
Forwards—Malloch, Smith, Perry.
Wings—Mullin, Andrus, Homestead, Woodworth, Saunderson, Moss, Gwyn.

It might be well to remind the students that the Vice-Chancellor, Mr. Wm. Mulock, has presented the Rugby Club with a handsome cup, to be competed for by teams representing the different years of University College, the Medical School and S.P.S. As this will no doubt make this inter-class series an interesting and exciting one. It would be a good scheme if each year elected a special director to look after the interests of their team and get the men in practice. The committee in charge of the series will have the schedule drawn out as soon as entries are made.

LAWN TENNIS.

Now that the summer is over and the season almost ended, the tennis committee can afford to look back over the season's work with great satisfaction. Considering the short time of the club's existence and the difficulties with which it has had to contend, its success has been as remarkable as it was unexpected.

During the summer games were arranged with some of the principal clubs in town, and out of six matches played, only two were lost.

The committee considered that in the interest of tennis it was advisable to close the season with a tournament. This idea was carried out with remarkable success, and on Saturday, Sept. 29th, the semi-finals and finals of the open and handicap events were played off before several hundred friends of the club.

L. R. Bain, '98, won the club championship, with W. R. P. Parker, '93, second, while the handicap was won by S. S. Sharpe, '95, with W. E. Burns, '95, second.

An exhibition set of doubles was played between E. F. Lazier and W. R. P. Parker, '93, and H. G. R. Philp and C. A. Campbell, '97, which resulted in a victory for the sophs. after a very exciting game.

The consolation singles and open doubles will run this week, after which the curtain will have fallen over one of the largest tournaments ever held in Canada.

BOWLING.

As a proof that the interest in the game of ten pins is increasing, it may be mentioned that a bowling association has been formed in connection with the various athletic clubs in the city, our own Athletic Association among others.

A schedule of matches is to be drawn up shortly, and the various clubs will send teams of six or eight men to compete in the matches.

Our alleys are now ready for use, and it is hoped that those desirous of securing places on the team will start practice at once.

The annual games will be held on Friday, October the 19th, at Rosedale. Tickets have already been issued, and may be obtained from members of the Athletic Directorate, and others whose names will be posted on the bulletin board.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

The general prospects for the season '94-95 seem very good. Of the old players on the first eleven we have back, Breckenridge, Buckingham, Forrester, Bumeth, Duncan. Acquisitions in the persons of Hume, of Galt, and Jackson, of Seaforth, with strong material from the second team to fill up the four remaining positions, ought to permit of our counting on a strong team. The first eleven were fortunate in drawing a bye last Saturday, thus securing an extra week's practice in preparation for their first match next Saturday with the Toronto Scots.

As for the intermediate team, it is composed largely of last year's men. On Saturday last they met the strongest team of the intermediate series, the Riversides, the match resulting in a draw, neither side scoring. Such a showing in the first match of the season, considering the meagre practice put in, argues well for the standing of our second eleven at the close of the series. The players on Saturday were:—

Goal—Brav.
Backs—Kirkwood, Gibson.
Halves—McPherson, Bier, Burns.
Forwards—Sinclair, Laidlaw, Jackson, McKay, Morrison.

The senior eleven play the Scots on the lawn next Saturday at 3 p.m. This is sure to be a good match as a decided spirit of rivalry seems to exist between these two teams

HERE IS A SONG FOR YOU.

Here is a song for you,
But you will ne'er receive it,
For though you heard it through,
You never would perceive it.

The day is cold and gray,
And heav'n was never less blue,
But I am not like day
Because of love for you.

There is a sparrow-note
That I am pausing to hear,
Out of its narrow throat
I think 'tis piping for cheer.

That is the reason why
I am just singing on too,
So that I may not sigh
When I am thinking of you.

Under the mossy eaves
The sparrow sitting alone,
I ween a fancy weaves
That to its love it is known.

That is an idle dream,
So I'll whisper in its ear,
To sing but not to deem
That its love will ever hear.

Among the Meds.

"SAW MY LEG OFF."—*Shakespeare.*

NOTICE.

The attention of the Medical Students is called to the fact that under the new constitution of THE VARSITY, adopted by the Arts undergrads last spring and offered to the Meds for endorsement, they are entitled to elect two representatives on the Editorial Board—one from each school, and two representatives on the Business Board—one from each school. The offer made by the Arts men is a generous one, free from conditions of any kind. There is no stipulation as to the number of subscriptions to come from among the Meds. Those who wish to spend a dollar on the paper may do so; those who do not feel so inclined need not. But subscriptions or no subscriptions, the Medical School is now entitled to representation on the paper, and it is intended their affairs shall receive a full share of attention in a page devoted weekly to their interests exclusively. The aim and desire is to broaden the field of THE VARSITY until it is representative of the students of every Faculty and College in the University. It remains for the Meds to appoint their men and take possession of their page.

SURGERY EXTRAORDINARY.

"I see that a doctor down in Virginny is about to fasten a couple of arms on a feller that had his arms took off," said the man with the ginger beard.

"Yas, I read that," said the grocer, "and I 'lowed at first you had went to writin' stories fer the papers."

As usual, the grocer's sarcasm was ignored, and the man with the ginger beard continued—

"I bet he makes a success of it, if he is anything of a doctor. Tell you why. I knowed of a very case of that kind. It was this way: They was a horrible railroad accident oncet on that there railroad I run on down in Nickerauger—the one where the centipedes et off the tires fum the engine, you remember."

"But you said that happened down in Mexico," shouted the delighted grocer.

"Said what happened down in Mexico?" asked the man with the ginger beard, with the air of one who was sure of his position.

"That there centipede business."

"Well, s'posin' I did? It happened in Nickerauger, too. That thing happens on them Southern roads 'most anywhere. But to get back to my story. As I was sayin', they was a horrible accident, and people were scattered around in sections fer more than a hundred yards. They was one fellow who was rich who had his arms and legs both smashed all to pieces. Says he: 'I got a hundred thousand dollars in the bank; and I'll give half of it to any doctor who will fix up these here limbs as good as new.' 'By gosh,' says a young doctor who was on the train, 'I'll go you.' And what did he do but take a couple of fellers who was bound to go upder anyway, and cut the legs off of one of them, and the arms off of t'other, and sew 'em on to that there capitalist. And they stuck, too, and growed on fast. But here is where the funny part of the story comes in. The feller 'at furnished the arms had been a great scrapper in his day (you see, I heered all about it afterwards), and they couldn't nobody look at this feller any more 'thout his wantin' to put up his dukes and poke him in the face. Lord knows how many fights the feller would a' had, ef it hadn't been fer the fact that his legs were took from a feller that was one of the worst cowards ever walked. So, jist about when this here patched-up capitalist would get his fists in fighting position, them legs would sorter see the state of things, and he'd run away—or, wrather, the legs ould—like a skeered dog."

"Seems to me," said the grocer, "that if I was tellin' that story I would have one leg wantin' to go forred an' the other wantin' to go backerd; so the feller would jist go round and round like."

"Wal," said the man with the ginger beard, "I might a' told it thatway, too, if I wanted to lie about it. But I ain't that kind."

And the man with the ginger beard helped himself to a handful of raisins and went over to offer suggestions to the blacksmith, who was setting a tire for the man from Potato Creek.

DI-VARSITIES.

Professor: Mr. Smith, name some of the most important things existing to-day that were unknown one hundred years ago. Mr. Smith: You and I.

At the residence dinner table.—Doc: Are you going to Miss Brown's dance on Tuesday? Sock: No, Miss Brown thought I had a previous engagement.

A Harvard young man of the zoological department spent three months this last vacation looking for a grizzly bear, and now there is some prospect of the young man's relatives spending three months looking for the young man. It is presumed he found the bear.

"Never mind, dearest," cried the girl who had just been cast off by her family for marrying a '94 B.A., "with you I can be content on bread and water." "Yes, beloved," replied the brave alumnus, tenderly, "and if you'll get the bread, I'll skirmish round and get the water."

UNIVERSITY CALENDAR.

All notices under this head must be sent in not later than Monday, 1 p.m.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11.

Glee Club—Voices tested in Room 9, 4 p.m.

Y.M.C.A. Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12.

Glee Club Practice.—Room 9, 4 p.m.

Literary Society.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 8 p.m.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13.

Rugby Football.—Varsity I. vs Osgoode I.—Rosedale.

Rugby Football.—Varsity III. vs. Lornes II.—Varsity Lawn.

Association Football.—Varsity I. vs. Scots I.—Lawn, 3 p.m.

Association Football.—Varsity II. vs. Bell Telephone.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14.

Y.M.C.A.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 3 p.m.

Dr Sheraton's Bible Class.—Wycliffe College, 4.15 p.m.

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Mr. S. M. Wickett, B.A. '94, is studying in Vienna.

Don't forget that the first meeting of the Lit. takes place this Friday night.

Messrs. Baker and White, '96, have joined the ranks of the Toronto Medicals.

Mr. R. Martin, '95, is laid up in the General Hospital with an attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. G. H. Levy, B.A. '94, is taking a post-graduate course at the University of Bonn, Germany.

Prof. Mavor has moved his wife and family out from Scotland and has taken up his residence in University Crescent.

Mr. Jas. McLean, B.A. '92, formerly editor of THE VARSITY, has been appointed Professor of Political Economy in the University of Colorado.

On dit that a mortar-board worn by a prominent university official, who, in the commotion of the "hustle," was mistaken for a gentleman of '98, received rather rough usage.

Mr. M. G. V. Gould, '96, has been recuperating on the continent during vacation and under the skilful treatment d'un *barbier francais* has regained usual health and vigor.

Mr. H. P. Biggar, B.A. '94, who has been travelling in England and Germany during the past summer, intends taking a post-graduate course at the University of Paris.

Mr. J. D. Falconbridge, '96, spent the summer in France where he will remain until next spring, returning in time to participate in that most delightful of all diversions—exams.

The handbook presented by the Y. M. C. A. this year is replete with all useful information. It is obtainable at the University Y. M. C. A. The "pointers" contained will doubtless be much appreciated by the freshmen.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

On Sunday last the first of the regular weekly meetings of the University Y.M.C.A. was held. The meeting was well attended and was permeated with an earnestness of spirit that betokened great success in the work which it has undertaken. The aim and scope of the Association is to organize and direct Christian work among University students, that the claims of Christianity may be placed in proper relation with the secular work of the curriculum. The members of the Association extend a cordial welcome to every student who has any desire to attend their meetings, or to become an active member of the organization. Meetings will be held regularly throughout the term on Sundays at 3 p.m., and on Thursdays at 5 p.m. The Thursday meeting will take the form of a class for Bible study, conducted by Secretary Brown. The Sunday meetings will be more general and varied in nature.

On Tuesday evening last, the Y. M. C. A. gave its annual reception to the members of the 1st year. The Association building was crowded to its fullest capacity, and the cordial hand of brotherhood was extended to many members of the Freshman year. A large number of ladies were present and excellent refreshments were served. Owing to shortness of space we must defer a fuller account of some interesting parts of the proceedings until next issue.

The handbook presented by the Y. M. C. A. to the students of the University is well worth a note of commendation. The form of the book is much different from that of the old handbook; and from the point of view both of æsthetics and convenience a decided improvement. The matter has been carefully collected and arranged, and the book as a whole reflects much credit on the convener of the Handbook Committee for the judgment, originality and good taste displayed in its compilation.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, OCTOBER 17, 1894.

No. 2.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

Last Friday night the Literary Society held its first meeting; I went there for the first time. This is my first year at college: I was very much impressed. I was very anxious to attend the Lit.; I had heard all the famous men were trained there. I wanted to be famous; I have taken the first step; I think there are a great many steps to take. I fancied the opening ceremonies would be imposing—and they were: I never heard so much noise to the human foot before. I expected the seniors to be grave and thoughtful-looking, but they were not—except one, when I enquired of him, "Who's running this society?" I don't think he knew. All he said was "cheek, freshie"; but I did not mind that, I was going to be famous.

The President seemed to be a very nice man, he made me feel so much at ease. He spoke of the pleasure it gave him to be with the society for the first time. That was just like me. I think I will be President soon. Then the secretary read the minutes. He looked like a freshman too, only he did not say so. I think he was afraid. He also tried to read a letter from the students of Ghent University. He read something that sounded like "*Mess yours noos avong le plase ear*—" and then had to stop owing to the noise. He then read a piece out of the newspaper instead. I think pieces out of the newspaper are much nicer than French letters for entertainments. A committee was appointed to send an answer to the Ghent students. I expect it will start with "*Nous avons le place here*," and end in noise. Another committee was named to see about securing lectures for the students from some medical professors. A man called it the "ventilation committee." Two editors had to be appointed for VARSITY. Mr. Perry of '96 was elected by acclamation. Mr. Inkster and Mr. Shotwell were nominated from '97 and the election will take place next Friday. A man wanted Mr. W. A. McKinnon put on the business board. The society put him on it. I hope it will float with him.

The programme was immense. A man named Braun gave a reading about cats. I thought of "brown kittens," but did not mention the fact. It was very funny—the reading, I mean. Another man got up to read an essay. The President called him Montgomery but the society preferred "Joe." The essay was on Rudyard Kipling. The boys listened to the essay. I think they were glad when it was done, for they clapped very hard. Then there was an open debate on the question, "Resolved that the direct election of county officials by the county electors would be to the best interests of the country." That made me homesick. I thought of the old schoolhouse, and the harangues of our Patron candidate. I wanted to go home but the boys were yelling "gown" at Tom Greenwood and I stayed to see how he would look. He said a great many things, and said them well. He said county officials should be appointed by the electors. I saw no reason why they shouldn't. The Chairman called for McKinnon. I did not think he would venture to oppose such a speech—but he did. He explained, however that "fools often venture where angels fear to tread." A lot of other men spoke. Culbert and

Montgomery were Patrons. Tucker and King weren't. I never heard such fine speaking. I think the two leaders should be sent to Parliament. When I get to be President I will mention that. The decision was given in favour of the negative, and the Patrons retired dejected, lamenting the depravity of the times.

LUCAS.

IN LIFE'S SCHOOL.

I have learned in life's school, and it's worth a good deal,
To present a smooth front to the world,
'Midst the pale lightning flash, and the hoarse thunder
peal
And the storm by the elements swirled.

I have learned in life's school, and it's worth a good deal,
To appear in a manner so bright
That the world will seem lit with a halo unreal
And life's pathway be paved with the light.

I have learned in life's school, and it's worth a good deal,
To seem hopeful and calm to my kind,
Till my brothers desponding fresh energy feel
And press on with their past left behind.

I have learned in life's school, and it's worth a good deal,
To assume all the light that I can,
Till the mists gently lift from my heart, and reveal
A better and happier man.

J. LOVELL MURRAY, '95

GREEK LETTER FRATERNITIES.

Societies for literary and social purposes have at all times formed an important factor in College life—indeed, it might be asserted that such organizations are coeval with the Colleges themselves. In this regard our *Alma Mater* is not found wanting. There is, however, a slight difference in the outer form taken by our societies, from organizations of a much similar kind across the border. Throughout the United States there is a class of Students' Societies, usually secret in their character, which have rapidly grown in favour and have become of great importance to the College world. They are composed of 'branches' or 'chapters' placed in the several Colleges, united by a common bond of friendship and by a common name generally composed of Greek letters. This latter characteristic has caused them to be known as "Greek Letter Societies," though among themselves they are styled "Fraternities."

It is almost impossible for an undergraduate of a Canadian University to understand the very significant position of these societies. They have become the prominent factor in the social life of American students. There is scarcely a College or University of repute that

has not members of some Fraternities among its Faculty or in the persons of its undergraduates. There are in all about thirty general Fraternities, besides many which are local, professional or honorary. The various Chapters are accustomed to meet at regular intervals, at rooms provided for this, as well as other purposes. At most of the large Colleges where the Alumni are more numerous, the different Chapters are provided with houses or halls of their own; here members find a comfortable home with all the additional advantages which good fellowship affords. These buildings are often among the most beautiful of the many structures which form no small feature in the charming exterior of American Universities. This building has resulted in direct benefit to the Colleges, and the wiser among College officials are encouraging the development of this feature of Fraternity life in every way possible. The advantages of the chapter house system are not altogether on the side of the student. They relieve the Colleges of the necessity of increasing the dormitory accommodations, and also of many of the details of supervision over the actions of the students.

Nor is the literature of these societies a matter of small concern; it has been fast assuming formidable proportions and has begun to attract the attention of librarians and bibliophiles. Among permanent literature might be classed catalogues, song books, histories, music and miscellaneous publications; among periodicals, magazines, journals and the like which are issued by the different Fraternities. The catalogues bear a record of the lives of members, date of birth, entrance to College and to Fraternity, honors and prizes gained, whether military, civil, political or collegiate. It has always been, and will continue to be the pride and boast of the different societies to point within the pages of their catalogues to men who have won the highest honors in Church and State. Numerous among such are members of the United States Senate, Congress and House of Representatives; State Governors, Foreign Ministers and Secretaries of State; Judges of the Supreme, circuit and local courts; prominent Divines, College Presidents and Professors, Authors, Historians, Journalists, Generals and others. In almost every walk of life the Fraternity men figure prominently as leaders of their profession. With such records as these every member is imbued with a desire to uphold the good fame of his Fraternity, and members exercise no small degree of influence and control over each other in endeavouring to place before the world a brilliant page in their chapter's history.

To the question "What is the need of a Fraternity?" we would reply by asking, "What is the need of any brotherhood, or why talk we of such things as the great brotherhood of man?" A longing for a closer intercourse with those with whom we have much in common; the need of facing life's battle, strengthened by the hand of a brother; the desire to have a truer knowledge of self and those about us, are feelings which arise from the deeper and better side of our natures and the like of which the fraternity spirit fosters in every way. The need of a closer bond among young men is something that must have impressed itself upon the minds of every College student; without this intimate relation with his fellows every man is bound to leave undeveloped much of his better character. The American students have long since realized this need and have to a certain degree supplied it. In a large University like ours the need is no less great. There is not a single society (the Greek Letter societies alone excepted) which exists for the purpose of inspiring in men a true college spirit, or even awakening in them the consciousness of a kindred relation. What is more likely to inspire us with a true love for our *Alma Mater* than the many close and lasting associations which we form whilst partaking of her many gifts? That one chief aim of the

Fraternity has been to inspire its members with a love for their College and fellows has been recognized on every side by men who are capable of judging. Here is a passage from no less an authority than Mr. Goldwin Smith, a gentleman in whose heart College life has always held an endearing place. In his very excellent and interesting little book on "Oxford and her Colleges," he says, "Oxford life hitherto has been a College life. To his College the Oxford man has mainly looked back . . . Go to yonder river on an evening of the College boat races, or to yonder cricket ground when a College match is being played and you will see the strength of College feeling. At a University race or match in London the Oxford or Cambridge sentiment appears. In an American University there is nothing like the College bond, unless it be that of the secret, or to speak more reasonably, the Greek Letter Societies, which form inner social circles with a sentiment of their own." It will not be necessary to support this statement by the opinions of Mr. Bryce (see "American Commonwealth") or other gentlemen who are in a like position to judge. The Greek Letter Societies have spoken by their actions and records in a more audible tone. The aims and objects of these societies might readily be obtained by the outside enquirer if he so desired. That the principle of brotherhood is the controlling one, must be apparent from their very appellation; that with it are to be found the grand essentials of pure fellowships, as mutual aid in its various forms and personal interests in its higher relations, must be self evident if the name is to bear any significance at all. It will be as in the past, that in proportion to the realization of its high and worthy objects a society will gain for itself an estimable place in the opinion of the outside world. It is this that has placed the American Fraternities in the van of College Societies.

Behind the dark veil of secrecy nothing is found that can in any way make these purposes less authentic and lasting though much is added to give them new life and secure them as realities. Secrecy brings with it trust and confidence and banishes from its realms all pharisaism and ostentation. No bond can bind as does the secret. This should commend it if it does not fully justify its existence. If the principle of privacy were abandoned, where would be the sanctity of home or other confidential relations?

This very excellent feature of College life is destined to become in our Canadian Universities as important in the future, as it is powerful with our American friends today. Already has the system obtained a strong foothold in our own University chapters of three of the most prominent Fraternities being established in our midst. The Zeta Psi Fraternity founded at the University of the city of New York, 1846, placed on its chapter roll, the University of Toronto in 1879; Kappa Alpha, the oldest social and literary Fraternity with a continuous existence founded at Union College in 1825, established its Toronto chapter in February, 1892; Alpha Delta Phi founded at Hamilton College in 1832, honored us with a chapter in the spring of last year. Already this has given many of our undergraduates a clearer insight into University life and action throughout the United States. It has, too, brought our College more prominently before the Academic world across the line. May not much be looked for through this happy medium by way of the great advantages that such a system of good fellowship extending over the face of the continent is bound to bring forth? Can we not, as undergraduates, behold ourselves more truly as belonging to a world within a world, as sharers in the benefit of a College life, which is not limited by tiny borders to a single city, but which extends its influence throughout the length and breadth of nations and which we may well hope will some day encompass the entire globe?

THE UNIVERSITY AND THE GOVERNMENT.—I.

Believing that a doubt exists as to the propriety of all state-aided University education, and that, in the particular case of Toronto University, there is much room for discussion on the subject of existing relations with the Province, THE VARSITY, a short time ago, sent out copies of a circular letter to several well-known graduates, asking for an expression of opinion on the subject, and, while the replies have not been so numerous as was hoped for, we expect to be able to publish weekly interesting articles by prominent sons of old Varsity, dealing with this important topic. The circular letter sent out was as follows:—

“DEAR SIR:—

“You are perhaps aware that at the present moment a question of grave importance to the University of Toronto is coming slowly but surely to the fore. This question involves the connection now subsisting between the University and the Government of the Province. So far as we are aware, the matter has received, as yet, no public discussion at the hands of the officials of the University, though certain recent utterances indicate that they recognize an issue which, sooner or later, must be raised. Among the undergraduates the relations of the University with the State are discussed with seemingly growing interest. In THE VARSITY of March 14th last, there was a very outspoken editorial, which, at the time, caused much comment. The position maintained by the writer may be summarized as follows:—

“1st. Toronto University, which is a State institution, is crippled and hampered by poverty.

“2nd. Yale, Harvard, McGill, and other universities, receive a more than ample support from private sources.

“3rd. Toronto University, through its State connection, is cut off from private beneficence, because no citizen feels called upon to exercise his liberality on an institution generally believed to derive its funds from government grants. As a matter of fact, the University receives no regular or adequate financial support from the government.

“4th. Either the Province should deal liberally with the University, and thus permit of its due growth and expansion; or the connection between the Province and the University should be severed, so that the latter may not be denied the support of private citizens.

“This train of reasoning raises a very serious question of policy, in which graduates and undergraduates are alike interested. THE VARSITY is asking a number of prominent graduates to discuss the matter in its columns this fall, and the management invites you to express your views.”

This week we give a brief, but pithy letter from W. F. Maclean, M.P., editor of the *Toronto World*, and an ex-member of the University Senate. Mr. Maclean graduated with the class of '80, and has always taken a lively interest in University affairs. His reply to the above circular is as follows:—

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:—

SIR,—You have asked me to discuss in your columns the relations subsisting between the University of Toronto and the Government of Ontario. I hold very strong views in regard to the responsibility of the Province for the University and its thorough equipment, and will support any movement that would lead to a better definition of their relations, and more liberal support by the Province of its chief seat of learning. But I have not time to go into details, or to suggest a line of policy other than that strenuous efforts ought to be made by every graduate and friend of the University, to induce the legislature to set apart large tracts of land in the Algoma country for the future benefit of the University, just as the legislature did

when the University was originally endowed. The Province is possessed of millions of acres of valuable farming lands, and, while it would still be free to sell all it can, it would not injure the people of to-day by a single cent to set apart additional tracts for the benefit of the University; and, at the same time, it would confer substantial advantage on succeeding generations when the land would come into the market and be devoted to the cause of learning. I do not see why the Minister of Education and his colleagues should have any objection to such grants being made at the present time, and, if they did something of that kind, considerable headway would be made in settling the question which you have up for discussion.

Yours truly,

W. F. MACLEAN.

S. P. S. NOTES.

J. McGowan, B.A., and A. F. McCallum, Grads S.P.S., '93, have been appointed to positions on the staff of the Toronto Technical School.

The following Fellowships have been granted:—Jos. Keele, in Civil Engineering; R. W. Angus, in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; A. F. Laing, in Surveying.

Mr. J. A. Duff, B.A., who has been connected with the school for some time, as fellow in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, has been appointed lecturer in Applied Mechanics.

The total number of students in the first year is 46, a decrease of 14 as compared with the same class in '93-'94. This decrease is chiefly in the department of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

The opening meeting of the Engineering Society is called for Wednesday, Oct. 17. The principal part of the programme will be the inaugural address of the President, Mr. A. E. Blackwood, which will be followed by a number of the “brethren” relating their experiences of the past vacation. A series of good meetings is expected, as “Curly” is a hustler.

A mass meeting of the students of the S. P. S. was held Wednesday, Oct. 10, for the purpose of reorganizing the football clubs and arranging athletic matters in general. The attendance was exceptionally large, showing that the boys are taking a lively interest in such matters, notwithstanding the very limited amount of time at their disposal for out-door sports. The following officers were appointed:—Pres., A. E. Blackwood; Vice-Pres., J. G. Moore; Sec. Treas., C. K. Blackwood; Captain of Rugby team, O. K. Burwash; Manager, Jabel Robertson; Captain of Ass. team, C. W. McPherson; Manager, W. N. McKay. A practice game was arranged for Saturday morning, and although many of the fellows were unable to play on account of having matches with the 1st and 2nd Varsities in the afternoon, a sufficient number were present to make a lively practice. With the very promising new material, the boys are confident that they shall retain the laurels won on the campus last year.

The ghost of Julius Cæsar sat on the corner of the Pantheon with a copy of Shakespeare in his hand. “Brutus,” he said, “I find you are quoted here as saying that you cut that hole in me—the time I said ‘Et Tu Brute,’ don’t you know—not because you loved me less, but because you loved Rome more.” The spirit of the noble senator bowed, “Now, old man,” the conqueror of the Gauls continued, knocking the ashes from his cigar, “didn’t you realize all the time that you were talking for publication?” But footsteps were heard at that moment and they adjourned until the next night.

The Varsity

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JAS. A. TUCKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

EDWARD GILLIS, CHAIRMAN OF BUSINESS BOARD.

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THE VARSITY office is in the University Gymnasium Building, where the Editor-in-Chief and the Chairman of the Business Board, or some one representing them, may be seen every evening from five to six o'clock.

TORONTO, October 17th, 1894.

A RECENT APPOINTMENT.

HE who fails to recognize, or, having recognized, attempts to disguise the fact that the confidence of the students of this University in their instructors is being sapped by the ever-recurring charges of favoritism and political and social consideration in appointments to the faculty, either is blind to the trend of undergraduate opinion, or is afraid to face the truth.

It is true there is a great deal of uncalled-for and unjust criticism of the powers that be, on the part of the undergraduates. Much of the corridor talk one hears is little above the level of idle gossip. But it cannot be doubted that a large majority of the students have had their interest in their alma mater's welfare aroused, and are deeply earnest in the discussion of University affairs.

Neither can it be doubted by those who believe in the homely old maxim which says smoke is an evidence of fire, that there is some ground for a movement so spontaneous and so general. Wholesale attacks on the faculty, such as that we had to deal with last week, are both unnecessary and unfair; but a calm, fearless and frank discussion of Varsity affairs, by the undergraduates of to-day, is to be courted, because it should, and likely will lead to efficacious action by the graduates of to-morrow. If there has been nothing wrong in the administration of the University's affairs, properly conducted discussion can do no harm. But if there has been wrong-doing, if positions have been awarded, not on the merits of the applicants, but on the strength of other influences brought to

bear by them, or on their behalf, we apprehend not only that such discussions may do good, but that they are an absolute necessity and duty.

True, the students of the University have no voice in its management. And, therefore it might seem vain and presumptuous for them to enter upon a discussion which can bear no immediate fruit. However, the future is at least as great a consideration as the present, and where is the future hope of the University if not in the young men who eventually must come to the direction of its affairs?

Perhaps no one event has led to more discussion than the appointment made to the recently created chair of History. The announcement of the appointment, it is to be regretted, has been accompanied by certain statements which can have no effect but to mar the influence of the new professor and cause him embarrassment. The history department is an important one, affecting a large number of students. The gentleman who received the appointment and who had held the position of lecturer for two years, is popular personally with the undergraduates. There is no one who knows him but esteems him highly as a Christian gentleman. For these reasons, we say, it is to be regretted that at the very outset of his professorial career, his usefulness should be undermined by the statements which are being bandied about the College from mouth to mouth and have even found their way into the press.

No true friend of the University, or of the newly-appointed professor will attempt to conceal the fact that a scandal has been raised among the undergraduates, and a good deal of talk occasioned among outsiders, of such a character as not to redound to the credit of the University. It is stated that when the gentleman referred to, was first given the lectureship in history, the cabinet, in making his appointment, yielded to pressure of the argument that an applicant who was also a son-in-law of Chancellor Blake should not be passed over. Is this true? It is stated that while other lecturers, engaged at the same time, had to be content with \$800 for their first year's service, and were told that the University could not possibly pay them more, the salary of the lecturer on history was raised during the first year to \$1,500. Is this true? It is stated that he was allowed to violate the rule that lecturers are required to devote their whole time to their work in the University, and divided his time between the University and Wycliffe College. Is this true? It is stated that after applications had been advertised for in the newspapers for the position of professor of history, though several applications were received, only one was actually considered and it took but fifteen minutes to make the appointment. Is this true?

THE VARSITY does not attempt to give an answer. We are not in a position to judge in the premises, and we merely face the question as it confronts us and confronts the whole undergraduate body. If there is no truth in the statements which are being made, and of which the above are samples, they should receive a prompt denial from those in authority. This would be simple justice to all concerned. If the stories circulated are, on the contrary, true, and if the conclusion drawn from them is a correct one, we must say the revelation is most deplorable.

Varsity Sports

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

The Association season opened for Varsity on Saturday with a match between Varsity and their old-time rivals the Scots, in which the latter again showed their inability to defeat our boys. About one thousand people witnessed the match, which was most exciting from start to finish.

Only one game was scored during the first half, it going to the Scots after half an hour's play, although the ball had been mostly in the Scottish territory during that time.

After the change the Scots again scored, and with two goals staring them in the face and only fifteen minutes to play, things looked very blue for Varsity. But many victories have been won in fifteen minutes, and in that time our boys saved themselves from defeat. It was

"Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do or die,"

and they *did*. When Lingelbach scored the first for Varsity after some pretty passing, hope revived, and when Duncan tied the score shortly afterwards the crowd of Varsity enthusiasts fairly went wild, and Scottish stock took a drop in proportion. However, no more goals were scored and the match ended a draw, each side securing two goals.

Varsity team was:—

Goal—Sims.
Backs—Breckenridge and Gibson.
Halves—Jackson, Burnett and Livingstone.
Forwards—Hume, Lingelbach, Duncan, Buckingham and McDonald.

The Intermediate team played a scheduled match on the lawn before the senior game, and although the team was weakened by the absence of Gibson, Sinclair and McCallum, succeeded in defeating The Bell Telephone Co. by four goals to one.

The team was:—

Goal—Webster.
Backs—Freeman and Kirkwood.
Halves—Burns, Bier and McPherson.
Forwards—McKay, McPherson, Peaker, Laidlaw and Hendry.

RUGBY.

On Saturday the first Rugby team met Osgoode at Rosedale, in the return game, and won by a score of 19-4; but as Osgoode had 21 points to the good, Varsity drops out, and the legalites pass into the second round. Several changes were made in the team. White was unable to play owing to injuries received at the first game, and Counsell took his place at quarter. Boyd was also hurt, and Campbell played half, while McMillan replaced Culbert at back, and Draper went on the wing; the scrimmage was composed of Jackson, Malloch, and McCrae.

The boys expected to win, but hardly hoped to overcome the large majority of 21 points. It must be said that but for the excessive hard luck they would have beaten Osgoode by almost 30 points. The fact of the matter is, that Osgoode were outplayed at every point. Varsity's rush line were exceedingly strong, and did not allow the legalites to get through once. Osgoode could not get the ball out of scrimmage and thus were not able to make use of their passing game.

Varsity won the toss and chose the wind, which was rather strong. It took but a short time for the boys to get to work, and in five minutes' time Gilmour placed a penalty kick over the bars, 4-0. Within a few minutes later, Senkler passed to Martin, who transferred to Rykert, but the latter fumbled, and Bain got away with the ball, closely supported by Jack Gilmour, who received a pass and easily got over the line. Gilmour kicked the goal, 10-0.

The play for the rest of this half was entirely in the

legalites' territory, and a safety touch-in-goal, plus three rouges, made Varsity's score 15 to Osgoode's zero.

After a short rest the play was again started, and another point was added for the blue and white. The ball was worked to Osgoode's line again, but Bain and Rykert relieved and Varsity was hard pressed. On a kick from Kerr, which McMillan failed to rouge, the legalites scored a try, which they failed to convert, 16-4. A succession of quick rushes added three more points for Varsity, 19-4. For the rest of the game, about twenty minutes, the ball was almost always on Osgoode's line, but the rain had rendered the ground and ball so slippery that it was very hard to do any scoring. Time after time Varsity's men plunged forward and tried to break through, only to be forced back. Osgoode got away once and dribbled to half-way, but after a succession of passes Campbell got the ball and made the best run of the game; passing Osgoode's left end he was downed at the five yard line. With three minutes to play, a most desperate attempt to score was made, but Osgoode stood firm and a touch-down could not be scored.

With regard to the playing, every one of the boys played his best. The rush line was far and away ahead of the legalites, and their tackling was magnificent. In fact, Varsity has never played a better game, and the boys have certainly retrieved their exasperating defeat of the previous Saturday. The halves did splendidly. Back is an extremely hard and important position; here McMillan played a pluck-game for so light a man. Jack Counsell passed out well and made some good rushes, in which the scrimmage assisted him very much. The scrimmage more than held their opponents, and broke through nearly every time.

Osgoode were without the great and only Smellie, but his position was well filled by Senkler, who tried hard to break through, but Varsity's rush line were too much for him, and every time he was tackled and forced back. Archie Kerr, *alias* O'Grady, filled his old position at centre half for Osgoode, but was too closely marked to be of much use; as also was Martin, who was entirely unable to get in one of his splendid runs of the preceding Saturday. It is hard to explain just why the boys played so much better in the second game than in the first, but it cannot be denied that on the 6th Varsity were extremely over-confident, and did not know how they were being beaten. However, in the second game they had everything to gain and nothing to lose, and they were determined to show their supporters that they could really play football, and the result amply justifies the assertion. It is to be hoped that Osgoode will enter in the proposed competition between city teams, which is being organized by the Toronto Lacrosse Club. It would give Varsity a chance to meet the legalites again and fight a second battle.

OSGOODE—Back—Gilmour.

Halves—Martin (Captain), Kerr, Rykert.

Quarter—Senkler.

Forwards—Ballantyne, Sweney, Young.

Wings—Craig, Moss, Bain, Gordon, Osler, McDougall, Ritchie.

VARSITY—Back—McMillan.

Halves—Campbell, Gilmour, Kingstone.

Quarter—Counsell.

Forwards—Malloch, Jackson, McCrae

Wings—Clayes (Captain), Lash, Laidlaw, Draper, McArthur, Kingstone, Barr.

REFEREE—W. Nickle, Queen's. UMPIRE—W. W. Wood, Toronto.

On Saturday, on the lawn, the II. Lornes defeated III. Varsity by 12 to 9. By this defeat III. Varsity lose the cup which they won from Hamilton III. last year.

The only team now left in the field is the Intermediate, and they play the Lornes on Saturday. The boys should turn out and practise hard, and try their best to keep at least one championship at Varsity.

Among the Meds.

"SAW MY LEG OFF."—*Shakespeare.*

Signs of the times :—

Verdancy of the Freshman,
Pomposity of the Sophomore,
Wisdom of the Senior,
Whiskers of the Final.

The class of '95 were pained to hear of the unfortunate death, during the summer, of A. R. McLachlan, one of their number. He was kicked by a horse and so severely injured that he died in a few days. The following resolution from the class was sent to the bereaved family :—

"The members of the Graduating Class of the Medical Faculty of the University of Toronto, having learned upon their return from the summer vacation, of the death of their late classmate, Albert R. McLachlan, regret sincerely the accident which deprived them of one who was an esteemed and careful student, and they desire to extend to the bereaved family their deep sympathy in this their great loss.

Signed on behalf of the class,

T. W. G. MCKAY,
J. PRATT,
J. R. LANCASTER,
M. CURRIE,
A. K. MERRITT.

THE MEN OF '95.

(The first and last effusion of an autumn poet.)

We have Richardson and Currie,
Lawrason, who does not hurry,
Millichamp and Paterson,
McDonald and McPherson,
The mighty Kirby, tiny Small,
Musson, Chapman, Noble, Hall,
See Simpson, Jeffs and Zumstein,
Amyot, Shehan and Sid Bean,
McKechnie, Lancaster and Klotz,
Downing, Smith, McKay and Ratz,
Hutchison, Grosett and Hird,
Downey, Orr and Caven the Third,
McArthur, Johnny Sloan and Merritt,
Langrill, one of no discredit,
Kellam, Chapin, Jones, McCrae,
Elliott, Gibson, Delahey,
McQuarrie, Northwood and McPhail,
Young will live to tell the tale,
Miller, Webb, Thom, Dillabough,
McNiven, Keith, Rice, Gallow,
While Paine, Rolls, Mulloy and White
Remain of those of whom I write.

GOOD SIGHT.

Dr. N. was an oculist who was never known to charge less than ten dollars for a consultation. He had a patient one day who complained of double vision.

"Ah," said the doctor, jocularly, "what an advantage you have over the rest of us! You should enjoy life doubly as much as your fellows; the beauties of nature must be doubly beautiful to you. In fact, you are a lucky man."

After due examination, the patient asked for the bill, and the invariable ten dollars was charged him. The patient handed the doctor a five dollar bill and said, "There is ten dollars," and then retired.

IT.

It was Friday night, Oct. 12th. It was the theatre of the Toronto Medical College. It was hot, smoky and stifling. It was an opportunity for an hygienic calculator. It was a great crowd of spectators. It was a fierce scrimmage. It was the annual elevation of the annual freshmen. It was a struggling, heaving, tearing, pulling, shoving, perspiring crowd of contestants.

"It is our victory," timidly remarked the Sophs. "It is a lie; it is our victory," daringly and boastingly shouted the Freshmen. It will never be known. It was half-past six. It was over.

RHEUMATISM! RING.

This old fraud rejuvenated is mentioned by the *Science Siftings* as made by a certain manufacturer for the cure of rheumatism. Like all such frauds the claims made depend entirely upon the credulity and ignorance of those using them.

Such a trick is at least 2,000 years old, and while historically attributed to the Greeks it may be much older, having its origin in Egypt.

But Galen gave ear to such superstitions by recommending in his name for certain difficulties a ring set with jasper. This was to be engraved with the figure of a man wearing about his neck a bunch of herbs; and Marcellus, a physician of the time of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius, directed a patient having a pain in the side to wear a ring of pure gold inscribed with certain Greek letters, the ring being worn on that hand opposite the side where the pain was.

We regret to learn that J. A. Rolls of '95 is lying ill of typhoid fever in the Chatham Hospital. Dr. Frank Smith of '94, house surgeon of Victoria Hospital, is also ill with typhoid. We hope for a speedy recovery for both gentlemen.

The students of the Women's Medical College gave an opening reception in their building last Monday evening, Oct. 8th. An invitation was extended to the Medical Faculty for representatives. Messrs. H. W. Miller and M. O. Klotz were elected, and they report that they found the opening very agreeable.

One of the chemistry professors grew reminiscent last week, and told how a woman came to him some years ago for instruction in chemistry. The class grew interested.

"I told her," said Professor C—, "that we didn't take women students and advised her to go to Tufts. Well, she went. She took a long course in organic chemistry under Professor H—, and at last she married him."

The class looked more interested. Then one member raised his hand.

"Well, Mr. Jones?"

"Sort of chemical union, wasn't it, professor?"—*Boston Budget.*

"I'm sorry to hear, John, that you've lost your wife. But is it true that you had no doctor?" John—"Aye. It cam about this ways. A fortnight syne, I was ill and gaed tae the doctor. He gied me a bottle, but when I wan ham I was better, so I didna tak it. When the wife took sick, I gied her the draught, and she died by the mornin'. Isn't it a mercy I didna tak it mysel'?"

TO THE DOUBTING HEART.

Out in the darkness the tempest is blurring
The beauty of earth and the glory of sea,
But deep in the dead heart of Autumn is stirring
The bliss of a summer to be.

O desolate heart! how thy hopes have lain shattered
By the blight of a blast as a whirlwind that came,
Like the petals and leaves that October hath scattered
And trampled to ruin and shame.

Ah, long hast thou suffered and waited with weeping
And yearned for the rose and the green budding tree.
Ne'er dost thou feel 'neath thine autumn is sleeping
The bliss of a summer to be?

VENT DU NORD.

DI-VARSITIES.

The following is told of a Columbia student who had brought a bouquet of roses to his Enis:—Maud: O, George, what lovely flowers! And so fresh! They look as if they had just been plucked. Why, see; there is a little *dew* on them. George (somewhat embarrassed): Not a cent, I assure you, Maud; not a cent.

Bess: What a wealthy fellow old Wallett must be, and won't it be nice for the heir apparent? Jess: I'm afraid not, dear. Poor Mr. Wallett is never likely to have any hair apparent. He is incurably bald.

It is not such a remarkable thing for a man to be quite open and above board. Most men are open when they are above board. I noticed that in our hash-house.

Two freshmen strolled into a 4th year honor English lecture the other day, just in time to hear the professor say something about *imbibing the spirit* of one of Sidney's sonnets. Although they noticed their mistake, they determined to remain; for, as one of them said to the other, "they wanted to see how this man was on the temperance question."

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The opening meeting of the club will be held next Monday afternoon, Oct. 22nd, in Lecture Room 4. The English meetings of the club have always attracted especially large audiences and will no doubt do so in this case, as the subject, "Modern Novelists," is one of great interest to all. The essays on the programme are: *George Meredith*, by Miss White; *Olive Schreiner*, by Mr. Jas. A. Tucker; *Thomas Hardy*, by Miss Cawthorpe, and *Robert L. Stevenson*, by Mr. R. W. Allin. The programmes for the fall term will be distributed at this meeting, and the following officers are to be elected: Recording secretary, from the class of '96; treasurer, from the class of '97; assistant treasurer, from the ladies of '96; and two representatives from the first year. Hence a large representation from the class of '98 is especially desired.

W. A. BRAUN, Pres.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The meeting to-morrow (Thursday) afternoon will be conducted by Mr. A. J. Terrill, '95.

Mr. T. R. Robinson, '95, has resigned the vice-presidency owing to contemplated absence from the city. Messrs. Standing, Terrill, Montgomery and Tucker have been nominated for the office, and the election will take place Thursday afternoon.

Mr. A. H. Abbott, '95, conducted the meeting last Thursday afternoon and delivered a very interesting and practical address. The meeting was fairly well attended and evinced an enthusiastic and united spirit. At its conclusion, Mr. King, '95, addressed the men on the subject of "City Missions," of which committee he is the convener.

Rev. Mr. Garside, B.A., '86, who has been engaged for some years in mission work in India, addressed a large meeting on Sunday afternoon. His remarks were most attentively listened to, and proved helpful to those present. Mr. Garside was a member of the committee which superintended the building of the present home of the Association, and his interest in Y.M.C.A. work in Toronto University is therefore a personal one.

Hon. S. H. Blake will address the regular 3 o'clock meeting next Sabbath. A large attendance is desired.

UNIVERSITY CALENDAR.

All notices under this head must be sent in not later than Monday, 1 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17.

Y.M.C.A.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18.

Y.M.C.A.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

Sports.—Lawn, 4 p.m.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19.

Varsity Sports—Rosedale, 3 p.m.

Literary Society.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 8 p.m.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20.

Association Football.—Varsity II. vs. Gordon, MacKay & Co.—Lawn, 1.30 p.m.

Association Football.—Varsity I. vs. Gorevales—Lawn, 3 p.m.

Rugby Football.—Varsity II. vs. Lornes.—Lawn, 3 p.m.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 21.

Y.M.C.A.—S. H. Blake, Y.M.C.A. Hall, 3 p.m.

Dr. Sheraton's Bible Class.—Wycliffe College, 4.15 p.m.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 22

Modern Language Club—Modern Novelists, Room 4, College Building, 4 p.m.

He drew his arm lovingly round her waist. "One heart," he whispered, "is all I want." She smiled radiantly. "Yes—" he was about to proceed. But she was an unromantic female medical student, and she simply remarked: "More would be superfluous as the circulatory system is now arranged."

STUDENTS, ATTENTION

We invite your inspection of our large and choice stock of

PIANOS TO RENT.

Should you desire the use of a good instrument during the winter months we should be pleased to show you our stock and quote prices.

Special arrangements made for renting with option of purchase.

THE MASON & RISCH
PIANO CO., Ltd.

32 KING STREET WEST.

CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Varsity sports at Rosedale on Friday.

Mr. J. McCrae, B.A. '94, has been appointed fellow in biology.

Mr. W. E. James, B.A. '94, is a lecturer in Manitoba College.

C. N. Munro, B.A., LL.B., of '91, is practising law in Detroit, Mich.

Miss M. McQuat, B.A. of '91, is engaged in literary work in New York.

Mr. R. Dickey, B.A. '94, is taking post-graduate work in philosophy at Edinburgh University.

Mr. C. C. Stewart, B.A. '94, has obtained a scholarship in Natural Science in Clark University.

There will be a sale of periodicals in the reading-room at University College next Saturday, at 3 p.m.

The members of the W. L. S. gave their annual reception to the women of the first year last Saturday. It was a great success.

Messrs. C. R. Williamson, B.A. '93, and K. D. McMillan, B.A. '94, are taking the Theology course at Princeton.

John Kerr, B.A., an old political war-horse of Varsity and a graduate of '90, is a master in the Collegiate Institute, Vancouver, B.C.

We learned at the Lit. last Friday evening that Mr. H. I. Hewish, '97, had "dropped into medicine"—a second instance of the fall of man.

Mr. Garrow, '96, has aroused himself, after a ten day's grace, from his annual summer nap, and files an appearance regularly three times a day at residence dining table.

The University grounds are looking better this fall than they have looked for some years—thanks to the expenditure of a little money and the exercise of a little taste.

E. Norman, B.A., a classical graduate of '91, was married last month to Miss Valiquet, of Moncton, N.B. Mr Norman is classical and English master at Grande Ligne Academy, Québec.

R. G. Scott, '95, leaves this week for the coast, where he purposes taking up mission work for a year. R. G. will be stationed about thirty miles from J. W. Russell, formerly of '95.

The Bankers' Scholarship in Political Science has been awarded to Messrs W. E. Gilroy and G. M. Murray, '96, and the Ramsay Scholarship in the same subject to Messrs. S. J. McLean, B.A., '94 and J. D. Phillips, B.A., '93.

Mr. J. L. McDougall, '93, who for the past year has been studying law in Ottawa, found that the rarified atmosphere surrounding vice-royalty was uncongenial to his constitution and has returned to Toronto to pursue his studies at Osgoode.

As usual the west wall of the main corridor is in a fair way to being completely papered with lists of books for sale. But we have not yet observed a single one of those notices where a freshman asks the finder of his wayward umbrella to "leave same at undersigned address."

We are glad to see that a remnant of ancient college spirit still survives in some Canadian colleges. The papers mention hazing as being practised at the R.M.C.; and of so serious a nature does it appear to have been, that Hon. J. C. Paterson has had two instead of one unveiling ceremony to attend to.

The increase in the number of students wearing spectacles is fully up to the average this year. It is thought by some, that, for the most part, this practice comes in the same category with buying eye-shades, labelling note-books, laying out time-tables, etc. But this is unkind.

Messrs. W. C. Laidlaw and C. C. Riordan, '96, have been inspecting Europe this summer and apparently found affairs to their satisfaction. His Majesty, Kaiser Wilhelm, intimated that if the weather were favorable for canoeing he would probably visit the Toronto Industrial next year.

Mr. W. P. Reeve, who was one of the University's most promising men, has gone to Harvard, where he pursues his course in classics. In a letter to a friend he says: "Cambridge and Boston constitute a glorious abode—too full of history to grasp or appreciate at once, and too full of present living opportunities, fully to use them." THE VARSITY wishes Billy all success in his new college home and will always be glad to hear from him.

The Glee Club has commenced operations under very favorable auspices. The club still holds some of last year's best material and several good new voices are reported. There is to be some new music prepared this season, and the committee see the necessity of immediate and steady practice. They would like if all who are desirous of joining the club would have their voices tested at once. New men are especially wanted for the first tenor department. The club has been fortunate in again securing the services of Mr. Walter H. Robinson, the popular and efficient trainer of last year's club; and it is expected that under his able management, and with a busy season's work, the club will reach a point of excellence hitherto unattained since its organization.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, OCTOBER 24, 1894.

No. 3.

THE UNIVERSITY AND THE GOVERNMENT.-II.

This week we publish the second of our series of letters from prominent graduates on the relations of the University and the Government. This letter, which discusses the question in a very general way, is from the Principal of one of the largest Collegiate Institutes in the Province, who prefers that his name should be withheld. In an accompanying letter to the editor, the gentleman says: "I have given the matter no prolonged consideration, but jotted down a few thoughts which came to me in a few spare moments. Consequently I do not feel bound by the incubus of 'consistency.' The points touched upon are some which I have met with in a general discussion of University affairs with 'laymen.' The question of how far the State should go in furthering University work is a very complex one and should form a part of the course in Political Economy." The writer had a distinguished career in the University, and as a teacher has met with marked success. His letter is as follows:—

Editor-in-Chief of VARSITY:—

DEAR SIR,—The question contained in your circular referring to the connection subsisting between the State and the University is one which has not occupied my attention in any but a very general way.

One of the first questions which anyone interested in the University would probably ask, is: "Why should the University be considered a State institution, and receive State aid?" If the answer to this is cogent, it would seem only justice that it should receive aid proportionately to its value among other State institutions.

If it can be shown that the average commercial prosperity and moral status of the community are raised through the direct influence of an institution devoted to elevating citizenship, and if good citizenship is desirable, there seem to be no reasonable grounds for "hampering" such an institution. Its progress and expansion should be assured and commensurate with the good it accomplishes. It may be no function of a University to assist its graduates, and through them the community, in the bread-winning struggle, but if in the pursuit of its conceived functions, it does not, at least, prevent this, it could only expect aid in the ratio values of the respective desiderata.

If the University has not in the past impressed the State with the necessity for its existence and for support, it might not perhaps be unwise to listen to the voice of the people to find out its shortcomings. "Does the University exist for the people, or the people for the University?" is a question which President Eliot, of Harvard, has answered by selecting the first part of the alternative. If there is anything in the present policy, or the results of the policy of Toronto University by which the people are not reaping what they consider adequate benefits for the money expended, the Legislature could hardly be expected to sanction greater expenditure for the continuation of such a policy.

That the Province of Ontario, and in fact the whole of Canada, are deeply indebted to the University of Toronto, is undeniable; that they have beggarly requited their obligation is equally undeniable.

Expansion all round may not mean growth, and the University's first claims for consideration should be based upon the necessities of the people. The present University policy as seen through its curriculum, largely directs its students into lines of research which can only exert a beneficial influence on the community indirectly, and as long as this is the case it does not appeal directly to the people. It is possible for a University, as for its graduates, to be too academical.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Matthew Arnold's noblest tribute to the genius of the departed Wordsworth was contained in six short words—"The last poetic voice is dumb." As feelingly and truthfully did the people of the New England States—remembering the goodly chorus that has resounded from their stern old land—repeat the words on the 7th of October, when the electric current sped from end to end of the civilized world the message that Oliver Wendell Holmes was dead. "With the extinction of Holmes," says an American paper, "almost the last of the literary lights of New England has disappeared. It was a noble group: Dana, Percival, Emerson, Hawthorne, Longfellow, Whittier, Willis, Curtis and Holmes—all sons of a Puritan commonwealth, all children of the Muses, all famous and all at rest! In the all-luminous circle there was no heart more true and tender than the heart that now is stilled forever; no spirit so bright as the spirit that now has passed into the awful darkness and silence where only the eyes of love and hope can follow."

Oliver Wendell Holmes outlived his contemporaries, and as, one by one, the members of the literary circle to which he belonged, passed into the shadows of the great valley, he must have been touched by a sense of loneliness and a feeling that his home was not here but beyond. Yet the cheerfulness and optimism that have characterized the whole life of the man remained marked to the last. When, on the 29th of August last, his eighty-fifth birthday was celebrated, the newspapers reported the kindly happy-minded old man as saying that he was "eighty-five years young." Those simple words were weighted with a world of good sense and good philosophy. Some men not half the age of the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table have lost the faith in God and men and things that he retained under the crushing weight of over fourscore years.

Holmes, as a professor of anatomy in Harvard, did not understand the complexities of the human frame more thoroughly than, as a man, he understood the delicate structure of man's heart. He knew himself, and he saw through the spiritual side of human nature perhaps as clearly as it is given to mortal to see. This knowledge was what made him a true humorist, deep philosopher and feeling poet. He was complete master of himself and from self-sovereignty he learned the art of swaying the emotions of other men. As the Autocrat, the Professor and the Poet at the Breakfast Table, he carries us along with an influence so irresistible, yet so gentle, that we obey with-

out being conscious of the mastery of a great mind. His philosophy in these essays is always deep, sometimes profound. His humor is ever delicate, and restrained, yet keen and full of pith. His sentiment is always elevated and expressed with great sweetness and power. Among his humorous verses "Contentment" and "The One Hoss Shay" may be taken as unrivalled examples of their class. Lovers of simple and touching poetry will ever delight in such pieces as that exquisitely sweet and intensely human poem on the death of a young girl, beginning—

"Her hands are cold, her face is white,
No more her pulses come and go;
Her eyes are closed to life and light—
Fold the light vesture, snow on snow,
And lay her where the violets grow."

And what is there in the whole range of American literature more artistic and dignified than the following on "The Chambered Nautilus":—

"This is the ship of pearl, which, poets feign,
Sails the unshadowed main,—
The venturous bark that flings
On the sweet summer wind its purple wings
In gulfs enchanted where the Siren sings
And coral reefs lie bare
Where the cold sea-maids rise to sun their streaming hair.

"Its webs of living gauze no more unfurl;
Wrecked is the ship of pearl!
And every chambered cell,
Where its dim dreaming life was wont to dwell,
As the frail tenant shaped his growing shell,
Before thee lies revealed,—
Its irised ceiling rent, its sunless crypt unsealed!

"Year after year behind the silent toil
That spread his lustrous coil:
Still as the spiral grew,
He left the past year's dwelling for the new,
Stole with soft step its shining archway through,
Built up its idle door,
Stretched in his last-found home and knew the old no more.

"Thanks for the heavenly message brought by thee,
Child of the wandering sea,
Cast from her lap forlorn!
From thy dead lips a clearer note is born
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!
While on mine ear it rings,
Through the deep caves of thought I hear a voice that sings—

"Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!"

Holmes, if not a great genius, was a true man endowed with a rare soul and elevated by a generous culture. New England must be a long time in producing another such as he. And while it is divinely true that the awful darkness and silence into which he has passed can be penetrated only by the eyes of love and hope, is it not true also, that to such eyes he appears now as translated into a wider, purer world, to join

... "The souls of those once mortal years
That wrought with fire of joy and light of tears,
In words divine as deeds that grew thereof,
Such music as he swoons with love who hears.

"There are the lives that lighten from above
Our under lives, the spherulic souls that move
Through the ancient heaven of song-illumined air
Whence we that hear them singing die with love.

* * * * *

"There what one thinks is his to grasp and keep;
There are no dreams, but very joys to reap,
No foiled desires that die before delight,
No fears to see across our joys and weep.

"There hast thou all thy will of thought and sight,
All hope for harvest, and all heaven for flight;
The sunrise of whose golden-mouthed glad head
To paler songless ghosts was heat and light."

That the silence and darkness are only the veils of such a world must be the faith and prayer of those who admired Holmes as a writer or loved him as a man.

ANEMONE.

WORSHIP.

From the rushing rain, the rack
Of bare winter trees, the moan
Of the midnight wind, the crash
Of the breakers pouring back
Over boulders grim and black;
From the swirl of dead leaves blown
By the grizzly gale, the cry
Of the bitter sweeping by
Underneath a rolling sky;
From the twittering of birds,
Pipe of bugs 'neath sultry noon,
Dreamy low of distant herds,
And the mingled sounds that swoon
Into one soft melody
All the summer afternoon;
From the bud, the flower, the fruit,
Sand, and grass, and seed, and leaf,
Stalk and stone, and knot, and root,
Gather I all my belief.

Every sound and every sight,
Every taste and smell and touch,
Teaches me a mystic law
I can know but ne'er define;
Shows me things I never saw
In my books, and tells me much
That I would give worlds to write—
Truths that leave, tho' unexpressed,
Peace and faith within the breast.

Creeds and doctrines I forego,
But here in the awful aisles
Of God's Universe—the vast
Temple where his musics flow
And his holy presence is—
Prostrate I myself full low
In my nothingness, adore
All the beauty, all the power,
Majesty and purity
Of the God, the one great Am
Of all sense; and weakly cry
"Holy, holy, O Most High!"

SOPHOS.

One gets a realizing sense of the span of the historian Bancroft's life by taking into account the fact that when he was born Abraham Lincoln had not yet seen the light, the world had yet to wait twenty-two years for the birth of Ulysses S. Grant, nine years for Gladstone, thirteen for Tennyson, and seven for Longfellow. George Washington had been dead less than a year, Andrew Jackson had nearly half a century yet to live, Jefferson twenty-six years, John Adams a like number, Napoleon twenty-one, Byron twelve, and Wordsworth fifty.

MR. JAMES MCINTYRE'S LAST POEM.

Rejoice all ye lovers of divinest melody, and far-sounding song! Rejoice ye wooers of the Muses, for at last, in this fair country of ours has arisen, like a cloud in the summer sky, a man on whose head are the blessings of Melpomene and of Euterpe. How the lyre resounds at Mr. McIntyre's touch, and throbs with hidden passions and divine emotions; for as he himself says, "It is a glorious theme to sing of cows, and curds, and cream." What a wilderness of undiscovered thought is revealed, as with masterly hand he tunes his harp to those immortal themes which breathe of lasting peace—the songs of cows and swine. Surely of these things did Orpheus sing, and is it not the lack of these subjects that makes such men as Mr. McIntyre feel a sad want of sympathy in the *Odyssey* and in *Paradise Lost*? For what have we nineteenth century Canadians to do with such fleeting, dreamy shadows as the immortal gods, the nymphs, and the satyrs. Mr. McIntyre is a materialist, and has caught the true spirit of the age. If such reasoning applies to science, why not to poetry?

One sonnet recently published by this gifted poet, gives evidence of a very minute knowledge of domestic economy, as well as a most varied vocabulary. Its not very prepossessing title, "Root Hog or Die," is aptly chosen, and prepares us in a way for the quiet, dreamy melody which pervades the whole poem. The first stanza runs as follows:—

Heretofore it has been the cry
That the hog must root or die
And he was forced to whet his tusks,
On hardest, driest kind of husks.

This, of course, is purely introductory, explaining the ancient wrongs and unsung sorrows of the poet's hog. The second stanza deals with the animal from a commercial rather than a poetic standpoint, to give the reader some idea of its market value. The third and fourth stanzas are as follows:—

Light land is the best for clover,
And when with plough 'tis turned over
Its course roots make the best manure
And good crop of grain doth insure.

A clover field sown for swine,
It the farmer will pay fine.
But to get best recompense,
He must have a movable fence.

All who have any appreciation for true poetry must feel a thrill of delight, and sympathy, on reading these inspiring lines. Some of the verses do not flow as smoothly from the tongue as they might, but what of that?—it is the profound and original thought that moves us, not the external form. I think it must strike the reader, however, that there is an odd irregularity of structure in the line "It the farmer will pay fine," but this is the poetic licence of which Mr. McIntyre avails himself fully. He continues somewhat in the same strain:—

So o'er whole field they cannot roam,
But can eat in their allotted home;
And when first spot is eaten bare
They should be removed elsewhere

Until they have eaten over
The whole field of green clover.
Then they begin on the second crop
Where first they did crunch their chop.

The first and third lines remind one at first of a telegraphic despatch, and show the poet's contempt for high-sounding diction and useless words. No one will fail to notice, however, the extraordinary melody and smoothness in the last of these two stanzas—a pronounced characteristic of Mr. McIntyre's poetry. The last two stanzas, which

run as follows, are obviously the result of long, practical experience:—

And thus to them doth joys sweeten,
Till the whole field is re-eaten.
But their troughs must be filled each day
With chopped grain, salt, slops and whey.

Change of feed promotes the health
And doth increase their owner's wealth,
And the next year's hog-trodden field
A fine crop of grain will yield.

Mr. McIntyre is nothing if not original, and this new style of poetry, though it may at first sound strangely to our prejudiced ears, has in it a genius which promises, in the near future, to produce a poem before which the *Odyssey* will sink into insignificance.

CREON.

Residence, Oct. 14.

FLYING LEAVES.

Unity Church, Cleveland, O., is probably the only church in the world that has as pastors two women. They are the Rev. Marion Murdoch and the Rev. Florence Buck. They are highly educated women, having finished their education at Oxford University, England. They are co-pastors of the church, and have been remarkably successful.

Mrs. Fawcett has presented to Newnham College the large collection that she made of photographs of babies whose mothers have received a university education. These vigorous and healthy-looking infants make havoc of the assertion that the higher education of women unfits them for the first duty that they owe to their country and to the race.

The Vassar girls have made a happy hit in turning the tables upon those obscurantists who maintain that higher education unfits woman for matrimony. For a debate the Senior Society of the college took up this debatable resolution:—"That Higher Education Unfits Man for Matrimony." It appears that the opening speeches were lively, but that the debate had to be ended in a short time because of the laughter with which the speeches in the negative were saluted. As a matter of course, the resolution was decided in the affirmative, against the remonstrance of one of the seniors, who argued that man should enjoy the best educational privileges, even though they might unfit him for matrimony. We think it likely that the arguments for the affirmative side were not less reasonable, even if more sarcastic, than those which the obscurantists on the other side present against the higher education of women.

The inquiry has been made how many Bachelors of Arts of the leading American colleges now become clergymen; and has the number fallen off, absolutely or relatively, during the last quarter of a century? Some statistics on the subject were collected by the Rev. Francis G. Peabody and published in a recent number of the *Forum*. The data are set forth in two tables; one showing how many Bachelors of Arts have entered the ministry from each of twenty-seven colleges from 1869 to 1893, and the other exhibiting the proportion of these graduates to the whole number of bachelors during the twenty-five years. The twenty seven colleges together send just about as many graduates into the ministry as they have sent each year in the last quarter of a century. In 1869 the number of Bachelors of Arts who entered the profession of divinity was 123; in 1893 it was 124. But, during the period considered, the principal colleges have experienced a remarkable growth, and the percentage of graduates entering the ministry has by no means shared in the expansion. On the contrary, this percentage has declined from 19 per cent. in 1869 to 9 per cent. in 1893.

The Varsity

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THE VARSITY office is in the University Gymnasium Building, where the Editor-in-Chief and the Chairman of the Business Board, or some one representing them, may be seen every evening from five to six o'clock.

TORONTO, October 24th, 1894.

WHY NOT ADOPT IT?

T present there is, we believe, no provision under the examination regulations of the University of Toronto for the re-reading of a candidate's papers on any particular subject in which he may have failed or fallen "below the line." This is certainly a strange omission, and one which, in a good many cases, must result in positive injustice. In support of the statement we may cite an instance, which is reported, where an examiner had plucked two men on a certain subject; but, being perhaps a trifle more conscientious than most examiners, he went over the papers a second time, found that he had made a mistake in adding up the marks, and so had inadvertently committed a blunder which, if allowed to stand, would have involved a great deal of inconvenience, expense and work for the candidates concerned. Examiners are, after all, only mortals, and, as such, are liable to make mistakes, even though exercising ordinary care and precaution.

Just why there should be any objection to allowing a candidate's papers to be re read, on the payment of a fee to cover the expense, is not very clear. In the Education Department, the practice is fully recognized, and, as many of our readers are aware, an appeal not infrequently results in a changed verdict. We suppose if the practice were permitted in the University, it might occasionally involve the loss of a fee for supplemental examination. Granting that it would, surely the University does not propose that an injustice shall be perpetrated on any student, simply in

order that a paltry ten dollars may be wrung from him! But in a large number of cases failure on a single paper means the loss of a year's time and a year's money. To university students—many of whom possess none too much of this world's goods, and the majority of whom have at least begun to realize the stupendous value of a year—this is no light matter. If provision were made for re-reading a candidate's papers there would be an opportunity of setting things right in cases where a mistake, involving so much to the student, may have been made. While the aversion of the authorities to opening up the matter of a candidate's standing after the reports have once been published is probably based upon the fear that such a course would mean appeals without end, it seems to us that the University has no better ground for this fear than the Education Department has, and that the imposing of a fee would act here as it does there in checking the number of appeals. The marks might be supplied to unsuccessful candidates, as they are under Departmental regulations, and we may rest assured only such as were moderately certain that an error had been made would apply for reconsideration. These are the very cases which, in common justice and decency, should be provided for.

Varsity Sports

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Although the results of the Rugby championships are turning out rather disappointing for Varsity teams, still, in Association football, everything bids fair towards bringing two championships to College.

On Saturday, in the Senior League Varsity met the Gore Vales, champions of the Spring series, and succeeded in defeating them by four goals to one, in one of the fastest and prettiest games that has ever been played on the Lawn. Both teams were in the best of condition, and not an opportunity was lost on either side to gain an advantage.

The teams lined up at 4.30, and the game started with a rush, the ball travelling from end to end until Varsity secured one goal on a beautiful shot from Hume. Two more goals were scored during the first half, one going to each team.

During the second half darkness began to fall, but still the game went on, the players not abating a particle of their speed, and Varsity succeeded in putting two more goals to their credit, one on a beautiful header from Lingelbach, the other on one of Hume's lightning shots.

In the next fifteen minutes Gore Vale tried hard to stave off defeat, and played a plucky game, but Varsity's combination was too much for them, and Varsity came out victors, 4-1.

The team was:—

Goal—Sims.

Backs—Breckenridge and Jackson.

Half-backs—Livingstone, Burnet, Gonin.

Forwards—McDonald, Duncan, Buckingham, Lingelbach, Hume.

In the Intermediate Series, Gordon McKay's aggregation of players lined up against Varsity II. at 2.45 p.m., fully intending to remove them to the "Land of used-to-be;" but, notwithstanding their good intentions and the able assistance they received from Seaforth and Newmarket, they were compelled to suffer defeat at the hands of our intermediate team, in a close and exciting match by a score of one goal to none.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

A close and exciting match was played on the Lawn last Saturday between Varsity II. and the Lornes, the latter winning by 13-10. Varsity went on the field with a strong team, including McRae, White and Burwash, and it was expected they would win, though a close game was looked for.

In the first half the Lornes scored a touch-in-goal and two tries; while Varsity, though the ball was in Lorne's quarter most of the time, only got over the line once for a try; what looked like an easy chance to score from a free kick, being missed.

Early in the second half the Lornes scored a try which Ely failed to convert—13-4. Play was now very even for some time, when Robinson, following up McWilliams' long punt, forced McMaster to rouge. Another rouge and a try, without a kick, brought the score up to 13-10.

With 10 minutes to play Varsity forced the ball down to the Lorne's 10 yard line, and seemed about to score, when a lucky run by Watson, the Lornes' quarter-back, saved the visitors. No more scoring was done by either side, and when time was called Varsity was 3 points behind. This defeat puts all three Varsity teams out of the Rugby Union contest.

The following was Varsity's team:—

Back—McMillan.
Halves—Stovel, Culbert, Allan.
Quarter—Counsell.
Forwards—Burwash, Malloch, Perry.
Wings—Moss, Woodworth, Draper, Robinson, Andrus, White, McRae.

VARSAITY'S ANNUAL GAMES.

The College games held at Rosedale on Friday last have added a bright page to Varsity's athletic history. The day being exceptionally fine, an unusually large number were present. The Queen's Own band rendered enjoyable music, which, besides making the programme a continuous one, despite the necessary delays in bringing on the various events, was a special feature in the afternoon's enjoyment. The boys from the School of Practical Science were a noticeable attraction. With "four-in-hand," and streamers flying, they announced their arrival at the grounds. Believing that to them belonged the honors of the day, they showed no lack of enthusiasm in cheering on their representatives in the ring. They deserved the large share of glory gained, and our College men might take a good example from this exhibition of *esprit de corps*. The Pharmacy men were well represented, and did not forget their colors. Where was all the blue and white?

Not only were the contestants more numerous than on former occasions, but, as the results show, a higher degree of excellence was exhibited on every hand. In running, jumping, bicycling, and putting the shot, last year's records were surpassed. The struggle for the championship was close throughout, Jack McArthur, '95, winning by 4 points, his score being 22 to Parker's 18. Morrow made a good third with 15. These three athletes deserve special praise for the very able and graceful manner in which they executed their several feats. Dave Smith won fame for himself by his running broad jump of 18 feet 8½ inches, and a running hop, step and jump, 49 feet, 3 inches. The great benefit of the new gymnasium must be apparent on comparing the records of this and last year. What will not be done in the way of record-breaking when the new campus is in working order?

The following is a list of the officers of the games, and to their able management must be attributed much of the day's success:—

Hon. Pres., President Loudon; President, Edward Gillis; Vice-President, D. B. MacDonald; Secy.-Treas., W. B. Hendry.

Starter, James Pearson. Time keepers: P. E. Doolittle M.D., Geo. H. Orr, Geo. H. Higinbotham. Judges: W. Fick, Ph.D., G. H. Needler, B.A., Ph.D., J. P. Edwards. Clerk of the course, J. C. Breckenridge, B.A. Announcer, W. L. M. King. Measurers: C. H. C. Wright, B.A.Sc., D. M. Duncan, B.A., W. E. Buckingham, B.A., L.L.B. Referee, J. D. Webster, B.A. Committee; M. R. Chapman, L. L. Brown, D. K. Smith, E. I. Sifton, C. C. Bell, W. E. Keith, J. G. Merrick, W. S. McKay, G. E. Bray, H. W. Spence, D. W. Urquhart, R. A. A. Shore, J. R. Perry, D. M. Campbell, T. Gibson, H. I. Hewish.

We here publish a list of the winners, together with the official times and measurements. Also, for the sake of comparison, we print opposite the records of last year.

EVENT.	WINNER.	RECORD, '94-'95.	RECORD, '93-'94.
Standing broad jump.	1. Treble 10 ft. 1 in.	9f. 10 in.	10 ft. 1 in.
	2. Parker, W. G.		
Standing hop, step and jump.	1. McArthur, N. J. 28f. 8 3-4 in.	29 ft.	
	2. Parker.		
Running hop, step and jump.	1. Smith, D. K. 40 ft. 3 in.	39f. 11 3-4 in.	
	2. McArthur.		
100 yards, final.	1. Morrow, J. 10 2-5 sec.	11 sec.	
	2. Campbell, D.		
Half mile	1. Michael, O. A. 2 m. 10 sec.	2 m. 19 sec.	
	2. Hodgins, T.		
High jump	1. Parker 5 ft. 4 in.	5 ft. 4 in.	
	2. Hendry, W. B.		
220 yards.	1. Morrow. 22 3-5 sec.	24 m. 2-5 s.	
	2. Reid, J.		
Putting the shot	1. Bradley, R. 37f. 8 1-4 in.	37f. 2 3-4 in.	
	2. McArthur.		
Graduates race	1. Currie, M. 24 sec.	24 m. 2-5 s.	
	2. Reid, J.		
Mile run.	1. Hodgins 5 m. 6 sec.	4 m. 41 sec.	
	2. Grant, R.		
Pole vault	1. Parker. 8 ft. 8 in.	8 ft. 10 in.	
	2. McArthur.		
Bicycle race (1 mile)	1. Moore, T. 2 m. 34 s.	2 m 48 1-5 s.	
	2. Livingstone, J. W.		
Hurdle race	1. Merrick. 20 sec.	20 sec.	
	2. McArthur.		
Fatigue race	1. Perry & Bryan. 21 sec.	20 2-5 sec.	
	2. Merrick & Curry.		
440 yards run	1. Morrow. 53 4-5 sec.	58 sec.	
	2. Campbell, D.		
Running broad jump.	1. Smith. 18f. 8 1-4 in.	18f. 3 3-4 in.	
	2. McArthur.		
Team race.	1. S. P. S.		
	2. Dental School.		
	3. Class of '95.		

DI-VARSITIES.

"What's Dick doin' now?" "Studyin' in college."
"And his daddy?" "He's a-ploughin' an' a-mortgagin' the farm fer to pay fer Dick's studyin'!"

A professor in the medical department of Columbia College asked one of the more advanced students: "What is the name of the teeth that a human being gets last?"
"False teeth, of course."

'97 Poet: What did the editor of THE VARSITY say about your poem on the earth? '98 Poet: Said he would like to see me go deeper into the subject. "How much deeper?" "Well, from what he said, I should judge about 6 feet."

The Freshette: I have just been reading about the seven ages of man. I wonder how Shakespeare would have described the ages of woman. The Senior: There would be but two ages of woman. "How's that?" "Sweet sixteen and not yet thirty."

Residence Man: I save myself a great deal of annoyance and trouble by having a pair of suspenders for every pair of my trousers. Ordinary Mortal (with astonishment): That's quite an idea. But isn't it a little expensive? Why how many suspenders you must keep on hand, old man! Residence Man: Oh, no. Only one pair.

Among the Meds.

"SAW MY LEG OFF."—*Shakespeare.*

APPENDICITIS.

Have you got the new disorder?
 If you haven't 'tis in order
 To succumb to it at once without delay.
 It is called appendicitis,
 Very different from gastritis,
 Or the common trash diseases of the day.
 It creates a happy frolic,
 Sometimes like the winter colic,
 That has often jarred our inner organs some;
 Only wrestles with the wealthy,
 And the otherwise most healthy—
 Having got it, then you're nigh to kingdom come.
 Midway down in your intestine,
 Its interstices infest',
 Is a little alley, blind and dark as night;
 Leading off to simply nowhere,
 Catching all stray things that go there;
 As a pocket it is simply out of sight.
 It is prone to stop and grapple
 With the seeds of grape and apple,
 Or a soldier-button swallowed with your pie.
 Having levied on these chattels,
 Then begin internal battles
 That are apt to end in mansions in the sky.
 Once located, never doubt it,
 You would never be without it;
 Its a fad among society that's gay;
 Old heart failure and paresis
 Have decamped and gone to pieces,
 And dyspepsia has fallen by the way.
 Then stand back there diabetes
 For here comes appendicitis
 With a brood of minor troubles on the wing;
 So, Vermiform, here's hoping
 You'll withdraw all drastic doping
 And earn the appellation "Uncrowned King."

RATHER AMBIGUOUS.

Hutchison: I see by your sign that you are a dispensing chemist.
 Chemist: Yes, sir.
 H.: What do you dispense with?
 C.: With accuracy, sir.
 H.: I thought so. That last prescription I had made up here nearly killed my wife.

BOUND TO BE HARMLESS.

Laurie: Tell me, doctor, does hair-dye injure the brain?
 Dr. Sp—r: It depends entirely on the person who uses it. It is harmless in most cases, as people with brains rarely resort to it.

The Sessional Committee for 1894-'95 has been elected as follows:—Chairman, E. T. Kellam, '95; Secretary, C. Chapin, '95; Committeemen, C. Graef, '96, W. H. Nichol, '96, B. C. H. Harvey, '97, A. H. K. Anderson, '97, and Messrs Libby and Howie of '98.

The nominations for the officers of the Annual Medical Dinner, and for representatives to the various College dinners, will be held in the old school, cor. Gerrard and Sackville streets, Friday evening, Oct. 26th, at half past four. A lively time is expected.

S. P. S. NOTES.

We would like to know where "Nor" Lash got his reporter's badge for Saturday's Rugby match.

Mr. Body's many friends at the school will be pleased to know that he has so far recovered from his illness as to have been able to attend the game at Rosedale on Saturday.

Several of the S. P. S. men will endeavor to count the flags in the cross country run next Friday. Every body who cannot run should be out to see the finish and enjoy the dinner.

The students of the S. P. S. cannot but congratulate themselves on the excellent showing which they made at the games on Friday last. Their success was certainly a surprise even to themselves, for although they expected to carry away a fair percentage of the honors, the result far exceeded their expectations. The school has never before manifested any individual interest in the games, further than placing a team to compete in the relay race, and we can only account for this marked change from previous years by the systematic manner in which the boys have been brought out and trained for each and every event. A short time ago a mass meeting was held and a Committee appointed, consisting of men who had no intention of contesting the sports, whose duty it was to bring out every student who displayed any of the qualities of an athlete, and to train them for the events for which they seemed most fitted, and to make entries accordingly. The success of the school is no doubt largely due to the efforts of this Committee. We believe that if all the sister colleges had shown the same enthusiasm we would not have seen the hurdle race or the high jump contested by only three men. The school compliment the Athletic Committee upon the successful way in which their arrangements were carried out, and promise them support in anything of this kind undertaken by the Association in future.

The first meeting of the Engineering Society for the year '94-'95, was held on Wednesday the 17th inst, President A. E. Blackwood in the chair. After the regular business had been disposed of, as is customary at the meeting, the President delivered his address. In it he spoke in touching words of the excellent work done by the retiring President and Committee, and hoped that the new Committee would preserve the same good standing of the Society. He also, on behalf of the Engineering Society, congratulated the following gentlemen upon their recent appointment at the S. P. S.:—Mr. J. A. Duff, B.A., Lecturer in Applied Mechanics; Mr. Jos. Keele, Fellow in Civil Engineering; Mr. R. B. Angus, Fellow in Electrical Engineering; Mr. A. T. Laing, Fellow in Surveying—and laid stress upon the fact that all these gentlemen have at various times held high offices on the Committee, and have always taken an active interest in the welfare of the Society. Dr. Ellis then gave an account of his summer vacation, and of some very interesting experiments in chemistry seen while on the continent during July and August. "Sunset" McPherson's vivid description of his experience while on a survey from Red Stomach, Man., to the railway line was loudly applauded. Mr. C. H. C. Wright, who was also present, was then called upon by the President, and, in suitable words, impressed upon the Freshmen the fact that an engineer should grasp every opportunity of hearing engineering papers read and discussed, and that, though the men of '97 are not engineers, still they have entered the profession, and therefore should attend every meeting of the Society. It is understood that the Committee have already several very interesting papers on hand, one of which will be read before the Society at the next meeting, Oct. 31st.

STUDENT SOCIETIES.

A well-attended mass meeting of Political Science students was held in West Hall at 4 p.m., Monday, October 22nd, Professor Mavor in the chair. It was moved and carried unanimously that the meeting resolve itself into a Political Science Association of Toronto University. A Committee, consisting of Professor Mavor and Messrs. Hyland, Clark, Perry, McWilliams, Gilroy and Hendrick, was appointed to draft a constitution and report at a subsequent meeting.

The class of '97 elected the following officers on Wednesday, 17th inst.—President, W. K. Stewart; 1st Vice-President, Miss E. R. McMichael; 2nd Vice-President, W. Shotwell; Secretary, A. D. McIntyre; Treasurer, H. Boulthbee; Poet, Miss M. McLean Helliwell; Judge, J. L. Counsell (acc); Orator, J. G. Inkster; Critic, Cecil H. Clegg; Prophet, H. F. Cook; Historians, Miss J. P. Brown and J. L. Jordan; Councillors, Miss A. J. Langrill, W. D. Love, G. R. Philp. Two additional lady councillors are to be elected at the first regular meeting.

A very successful English meeting of the Modern Language Club was held on Monday; Mr. W. A. Braun, '95, President, in the chair. Vacant offices were filled as follows:—Secretary, R. W. Allin, '96; Treasurer, F. D. Woodworth, '97; Assistant Treasurer, Miss J. O. White, '96; first year Councillors, Mr. Shotwell and Miss Plewes. Interesting essays on Modern Novelists were read as follows:—*George Meredith*, Miss White; *Robert Louis Stevenson*, Mr. R. W. Allin; *Thomas Hardy*, Miss Cawthorpe; *Olive Schreiner*, Mr. J. A. Tucker. One of the most interesting features was the president's comprehensive address, dealing with the programme for the year.

The election of officers for the class of '98 was commenced on the 11th and concluded on the 16th inst. The following class officers were elected: President, Mr. Dowd; 1st Vice-President, Miss Northway; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. Blyth; Secretary, N. F. Coleman; Treasurer, Mr. McLeay; Musical Director, Mr. F. J. Birchard; Poet, Mr. Shotwell; Orator, Mr. McQuesten; Prophet, Mr. Bigelow; Judge, Mr. Davidson; Critic, Mr. Gahan; Athletic Director, Mr. Hobbs; Historians, Miss Plewes, Mr. Ryerson; Councillors, Miss Kirkwood, Miss M. Day, Mr. Carson, Mr. Auld; Committee on Colors, Miss Hunter, Miss Cowan, Mr. Monroe, Mr. Stark. The best of feeling prevailed in the meetings and the Class Association of '98 gives bright promise of an active and vigorous life.

The first regular meeting of the Natural Science Association took place on Monday, October 15th, in the Biological lecture room, the president, Mr. E. C. Jeffrey in the chair. The resignation of the Curator, Miss Sherwood, was read and allowed to stand over this term. "The Morphology of the Tapetum" was the subject of the President's address, which was illustrated by stereoptican views. During the delivery of the address the 1st Vice-President, Miss Hamilton, occupied the chair. Nominations for 1st year representatives will take place at the next meeting of the Association when a large contingent from the 1st year should be present. Annual fee, 50 cts. Meetings, bi-weekly.

D. K. CAMPBELL, Sec'y.

THE NEW.

Presently the air grew denser,
Laden with a vapor whence a
Pungent odor came, I wean;
And the raven, never flitting,
Still is sitting, still is sitting,
For he lived just long enough
To mutter gloomily: "Chlorine."

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The year prayer-meetings have been re-organized and notices of them will be found in the Calendar.

Next Sabbath afternoon, Prof. Dale will speak in the Y. M. C. A. Hall. It is hoped there will be a large attendance.

All members are requested to call at the Y. M. C. A. and procure their membership cards from the General-Secretary.

Hon. S. H. Blake addressed a large gathering last Sunday. President Loudon showed his sympathy with Y. M. C. A. work by being present.

At 1st Thursday's meeting, Mr. A. J. Terrill, '95, was elected first Vice-President; Messrs. Robb, Reikie, Hobbs and Blythe, were nominated for first year Councillors. Mr. Dodds having resigned as Treasurer, Messrs. Wrinch and Little were nominated. Elections to-morrow.

UNIVERSITY CALENDAR.

IS All notices under this head must be sent in not later than Monday, 1 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24

Y.W.C.A.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

Class of '95 prayer-meeting—Y.M.C.A. Parlors, 8.30 a. m.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25.

Y.M.C.A.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

Class of '97 prayer meeting—Y.M.C.A. Parlors, 8.30 a. m.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26.

Literary Society.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 8 p.m.

Annual Cross-Country Run.

Glee Club—Practice in Room 16 College building, 4-6 p.m.

Class of '96 prayer meeting—Y.M.C.A. Parlors, 8.30 a.m.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27.

Association Football.—Varsity I. vs. Riversides I.—Lawn,
Class of '95, Social Evening.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 28.

Y.M.C.A.—Prof Dale, Y.M.C.A. Hall, 3 p.m.

Dr Sheraton's Bible Class.—"Christ and the Angels"—
Heb i, 5; ii, 4—Wycliffe College, 4.15 p.m.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 29

Modern Language Club.—French meeting, 4 p.m.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 30.

Class of '98 prayer-meeting—Y.M.C.A. Parlors, 8.30 a.m.

Thomas Carlyle once told a young college graduate in the presence of General J. G. Wilson, "better continue at the plough all your days than depend on the writing of history for a living." He abandoned literature, and is now a successful preacher in Scotland.

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Yale has over 2,500 students this year.

Mr. A. Hamilton, '95, returned last week and resumed work.

Mr. J. W. Stennet, '95, we regret to learn, is detained from College on account of serious illness.

The Ohio Wesleyan University has lately received a donation of \$50,000 for a new library building.

The trustees of the Northwestern University have decided to enforce the wearing of caps and gowns.

We regret to say that Mr. P. F. Sinclair, '95, was recently called home to Melbourne, Ont., by the serious illness of his father.

Mr. L. H. Alexander, M.A. '83, has succeeded the late A. P. Northwood, M.A. '91, as Modern Language Master in Ottawa Collegiate.

Boys, remember that next Wednesday is Hallowe'en. Buy a club, train in the gym., and send home for an extra \$15 in the next remittance.

Mr. W. H. Moore, B.A., '94, is delivering a course of lectures on Political Economy at the Central Business College. He does it well, they say.

Messrs Linglebach, B.A., and Langley, B.A., '94, are said to be doing good work in their positions as fellows in French and German respectively.

The smile on Prof. Pike's face will, no doubt, assume surprising proportions when the long-talked-of chemical laboratory is an accomplished fact.

Miss J. Balmer, B.A. '93, has been appointed fellow in Chemistry and Mineralogy, and is the first lady to hold a position on the teaching staff of the University.

Mr. W. J. Macdonald, '95, who has been missionarying during the summer, near the French River, tells thrilling

and blood curdling yarns about the *bear-tracks* that he saw.

We inadvertently referred to Messrs. W. E. Gilroy and G. M. Graham, last week, as belonging to '96. We suppose both '96 and '97 will demand an apology and we chreefully make it.

Mr. D. O'C. DeLury, '97, last year president of his class, is studying in the University of Minnesota, taking the arts and law courses at that institution. VARSITY wishes him success in his new field.

Mr. Roland Reed, who had such a successful engagement at the Grand last week, honored the Varsity games with his presence, and expressed great delight, especially with the pole-vaulting which he had never seen before.

Varsity sends every year quite a contingent of men to Osgoode, and this year is no exception, as will be seen from the following list of names: Messrs. C. A. Moss, W. A. Gilmour, B. A. C. Craig, G. E. Dunbar, W. M. Boulton, V. J. Hughes, W. M. Lash, H. A. Little, W. H. Moore, S. J. McLean, A. M. Stewart, '92. Mr. A. A. Bond, who began the term at Osgoode, has since left for Chicago.

The following graduates of '94 are studying at the School of Pedagogy:—Misses E. M. Cluff, M. Cook, E. M. Lawson, C. C. M. Robertson, K. C. Skinner, E. Topping, A. Weir. Messrs. Duncan, Howell, Sissons, F. H. Clarke, J. H. Colling, R. D. Coutts, A. A. Dundas, W. K. Foucar, F. H. Frost, F. D. Fry, B. C. H. Harvey, W. J. Knox, D. McLennan, A. W. MacPherson, W. E. Macpherson, C. Nivins, G. W. Rudlen, S. G. Stone, R. Whyte.

The Literary Society of the School of Pedagogy has been reorganized for the year '94-'95, with the following officers:—Hon. Pres., Mr. A. T. DeLury, B.A.; Pres., G. H. Locke, B.A.; 1st Vice-Pres., D. M. Duncan, B.A.;

2nd Vice-Pres., Miss Snider; Cor. Sec., H. J. Sissons, B.A.; Recording Sec., F. H. Frost, B.A.; Treasurer, Miss Parker; Committee, Miss E. Topping, B.A., Miss Kelso, Mr. Baines, Mr. Hamilton, W. J. Knox, B.A.

The Women's Literary Society held its annual reception for the first year women students in the Y. M. C. A. Parlors, Saturday evening, October 18th, from 5 to 8. There was a very large attendance and an exceedingly pleasant time was spent. The first part of the evening was occupied with social intercourse, after which refreshments were served, and a short but interesting programme followed. The first year representatives on the committee were then elected. Miss Street resigned her position as president of the Society and Miss Hillock was chosen to take her place. The Glee Club sang an original *Upidee*, and one of the most successful receptions ever given by the Society was brought to a close with the National Anthem—E. E. Scott, '97, Cor. Sec.

Subscriptions may be paid to the following persons in the various years and courses:—Among the women, Miss Fraser, '95, Miss Stovel and Miss M. J. Day, '98; among the men:—Fourth Year, Political Science, Messrs. W. L. M. King and H. A. Clark; Classics, C. P. Megan and W. F. T. Tamblin; Moderns, Messrs. Mowbray and Shearer; Philosophy, O. E. Culbert; Mathematics and Physics, N. J. McArthur and W. B. Hendry; Natural Science, B. C. Bell; Third Year, Messrs. Perry, Clute, Bragg, Carder, Allin, McCutcheon, Wrinch, Allison, Meighen and C. C. Bell, in the various courses; Second Year, Messrs. Clegg, Gilroy, Morrison, McKinnon, C. D. Creighton, Shotwell, Jolliffe, Colling and A. C. Henderick in the various courses. Moderns, Mr. R. H. Roulard; Mathematics, Mr. A. N. Merrit; Natural Science, Mr. W. W. Kitchen.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, OCTOBER 31, 1894.

No. 4.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

The men on that VARSITY are so exacting. One of them asked me last Friday to *write up* the meeting. I thought it would be well to write it *down* first, so I took a wad of last year's exam. paper, and went into the meeting trying to look as innocent as I could. Lyman Brown struck the wall with his club, and the Literary Society mill was soon going in full blast. I think Lyman is the Engineer. The poets say that the mills of the gods grind slowly. The gods cannot be the proprietors of the Literary Society mill, for it grinds exceedingly quickly. But it makes a dreadful din, and some of the wheels screech so.

The President and the Secretary both wore gowns, and looked stern. The President, however, had a compassionate gleam in his eye when he called on the Secretary for the minutes. They were dry and seemed like *hours* to me. I don't think I need to write them up.

Then, one R. L. McKinnon—with whose appearance I soon became familiar—rose and said that at the next meeting he would tell the Society that he wanted a *Conversat.* this year. The Society pounded its club on the floor. A man Greenwood said that only a man who was *green wood* wear a gown. At the next meeting he would insist that those who did not want to wear gowns when appearing before the Lit., should not need to. The Society shuffled uneasily in its chair. I guess most of the men have gowns.

A slender, haggard man arose, and in husky tones moved that all other business be shelved till after the programme. A wild-eyed, eager man—who I learned was the Engineer—seconded the motion in a voice quaking with earnestness. A majority of six carried the motion.

Now we had the programme. Another Greenwood—he was a brother of the man who did not want gowns—borrowed the Secretary's gown, and gave a very funny recitation, and said it in such a funny way that the Society fairly held its sides. Then Mr. Proctor went up with an essay on "Marion Crawford." It was a good essay. He was getting along very nicely when a furious clamor was heard without. The stamping of feet and the shouting of "Varsity" approached, till it entered the very building; and, just as Mr. Proctor finished his essay, the doors burst open and in poured a crowd of nearly ten men. There was also an influx of half a dozen clubs and a fog horn. These men, I believe, had been at the cross-country dinner. I should like to know what they had at that country dinner.

Then we had the debate. It was a very good-natured debate. The man next me said the four speeches were maiden speeches. They were very fair, indeed beautiful. No wonder the Society fell in love with them all. It carried on a boisterous flirtation with the fair ones. The question of debate was as to whether or not poetry necessarily declines as civilization advances.

Mr. Stephens spoke first. He started by apologizing. He struck me all through as being a modest man. His speech, most of which he read, was type-written. Poetry he divided into three great classes—Present, Past and Future. He quoted well. Some Mr. Job, who, Mr. Stephens said, flourished four centuries ago, David who

wrote the Psalms, Solomon, Virgil and other poets received great praise at the hands of Mr. Stephens. All the great men of to-day, Mr. Stephens claimed, sided with him in his view that poetry is declining, and so I guess the great men of to-day must be right.

Then the President called on Mr. Abbott. I heard murmurs of "Knox" and "Philosophy" all around me. Mr. Abbott gave a very fine speech. He said that Mr. Stephens defeated the object of his remarks by such a display of poetry. Poetry certainly could not be declining. He said that advancement of civilization and advancement of time did not mean the same thing. Progress of manufactures, etc., are not the advance of civilization but indications of advance. Civilization deals with man. It was a very philosophical speech, and only one man had enough courage to interpolate a joke, that was a hard-headed freshman whom the boys call Joe. Then a Mr. Spotton undertook to support the affirmative. He reported his sails as being out of wind. He said advance of civilization applies to things as well as to men. "Poetry in its essence is a rudimentary and archaic form of speech," he thundered out. By the way, Mr. Spotton is a very decided man. He insisted that prose is a superior medium for thought to poetry. He closed by comparing the Muse to an old lady of unattractive and wizened appearance, at which parallel the Society was *a-mused*.

The fourth speaker was Mr. Shaw. When he arose some man got off the very original joke, "O Shaw!" which the society took up at sundry times during his speech. I notice in the Lit. that some men get jokes off themselves, while some get them off other people. Mr. Shaw is a most unassuming man, but he can make a very good speech. He maintains that poetry is not declining. His argument was from effect to cause. These last words he said in Latin, *a posteriori*, at which the men began to crawl out through an open window. Only one escaped, however. Mr. Shaw must have felt sorry for he closed his remarks at once. Mr. Stephens then had another turn. He was more demonstrative than ever. But he did not quite persuade the President that he was right, for the decision was given in favor of the negative.

The programme was now over, so the Society trotted back to Order of Business (c). Messrs. McFarlane, Sinclair, Thibadeau, Black, Davidson, King, Merritt, Biggar and Cleland were nominated for first year councillors. Two of these will be elected next Friday. The Society refused to let Mr. Gillis nominate the rest of the first year. One second year councillor is also to be elected at the next meeting of the Society. For this Messrs. Joliffe, Narroway, Greenwood, McIntyre and Shotwell were nominated.

The President reported that on November 3rd, 10th and 17th there would be lectures on health given to students by three prominent doctors: Dr. McPhedran, Dr. Peters and Dr. Gordon.

Now Mr. Hendry moved that the Lit. should regard the Athletic Association as supreme among undergraduate bodies in the management of the new gymnasium. Mr. Gillis seconded it very much; he seemed quite hurt about something. He said afterwards that someone had taken away his apple. He reviewed the history of the gymnasium movement in the College for the past eight years, culmin-

ating in the erection of the new building. Mr. Stephens thought this motion should have a week's notice, and moved accordingly. There was a great deal of mysterious discussion on this point, but, after Mr. King whispered in Mr. Greenwood's ear and Mr. Stephens withdrew his motion, Mr. Hendry's resolution was carried.

A very funny motion was now brought forward by some Mr. McWilliams. He thought organization was necessary on "those occasions on which the boys are turned out." On Hallowe'en the "gods" in the Opera House should be under the control of Varsity men, arrangements could easily be made to have it so, such arrangements should be sanctioned by the Lit. Mr. McKinnon thought it was not the Lit. which should sanction it, but a mass meeting of students. A man with glasses thought Mr. McKinnon should be put on the table for a week. Mr. McKinnon offered him an opportunity to do so. Another spectacled man thought the matter should be left over for a week. Somebody else moved to have Hallowe'en postponed a week. This was all very frivolous. So the serious, determined-looking mover withdrew his motion, and a mass meeting of students was announced to be held at the close of the Lit.

Now there were elections held. But just one economical man thought there should be no public debate. The Society sat on him very resolutely. I cannot give the names of all the nominated men, but the Secretary reported that Mr. Shotwell was elected as second year representative on the Editorial Board of the Varsity; Mr. Greenwood (T. H.), was elected as reader at the public debate; Mr. Tucker as essayist: Messrs. Montgomery, King, Clark and Stanbury as debaters. Then the Society metamorphosed itself into a mass meeting, to talk about the "gods" and other classical matters. I went into the parlor and tried to make out my stealthily taken notes. I am afraid I have missed out a joke or two; if so, I am sorry. Then the engineer turned out the gas, and the wheels of the Literary Society mill ceased turning.

N. DEPLUME.

THE UNIVERSITY AND THE GOVERNMENT—III.

This week's letter in this interesting series is from Mr. John M. McEvoy, B.A., LL.B., barrister, of London. Mr. McEvoy graduated with high honors. He was for two years Fellow in Political Science under Prof. Ashley; and, for a year, held the post of Lecturer on Constitutional History. He is now senior member of the law firm of McEvoy, Wilson and Pope. Mr. McEvoy's letter is as follows:—

MR. EDITOR:—

You and your colleagues have acted wisely in forcing an open discussion of, and in endeavouring to get a frank expression of opinion upon, the proposition that it would be advantageous to completely sever the relationship existing between the University and the Provincial Government. The opinion that there should be a complete severance of the University from the Province has been insidiously and industriously propagated for several years by one party of University politicians. It is an opinion which I believe is growing.

I do not think it would be wise to cut off the University from Provincial control.

It is urged that appointments to the faculty would be more wisely made, and that they would be less likely to be subject to improper influences, if made under University control, instead of Governmental control. I do not think this opinion is correct. I have seen very little evidence of the interference of party politics in University appointments. On the contrary my observation leads me to think that there is vastly more intriguing in University circles

than there is in Government circles, and that intrigue is infinitely more successful in University circles than in Government circles.

To my mind any relaxing of Governmental control over the University at the present time would be a calamity. It would simply mean the abandoning of the University to the tender mercies of a few men who are, some of them consciously, others unconsciously, agitating for the aggrandizement of an unknown and untried body, and in this body some of these men hope to hold controlling places. There is a great danger in allowing the control of University affairs to fall into irresponsible hands, however honest those hands may now be.

It is urged that if the University were not a State institution it soon would be lifted out of its straitened financial condition by private donations. I do not think the absence of private donations is rightly accounted for by supposing that they are withheld because the University is connected with the Provincial Government. My opinion is that the reason we have not had more help from this source is to be found in the fact that our Province is young, and we have, and have had, but comparatively few wealthy men. Michigan University is a State institution, and has this year received upwards of \$40,000 in donations. Her endowment consists of \$500,000 secured from the sale of lands set apart for University purposes. The State levies a tax of one-sixth of a mill on all taxable property in the State. This tax alone brings the University \$188,300 annually. I would not abandon a similar prospect for our University for a hope of charity.

The liberal donations to McGill would be perhaps most truly accounted for by referring them to the strong race and religious feelings that unfortunately exist in Montreal, coupled with the further fact that there is more wealth centered in Montreal than in Toronto.

The Government is subject to control. It is amenable to public opinion. The University alumni is not amenable to any controlling body, nor is it easily reached by public opinion. If the University endowment were at the present time put under the control of the graduates of the University, the inevitable result would be that in a very short time about forty or fifty men who live in or about Toronto would have complete control of the whole concern, and it would speedily lose its hold and claim upon the Province.

It is not desirable to have the University controlled by graduates only. The University is not an institution existing for the benefit of graduates and undergraduates alone, but for the good of the Province and the world. The present Ontario Cabinet is evidently not able to see the desirability of making the Provincial University thoroughly efficient. Perhaps it would not be safe for any Government in the present state of public opinion in this Province to undertake to tax people for University improvement. In the future there may be a Government which will see the necessities of the University. I look more confidently for this than I do for private donations. There certainly will be such a Government if the University and the graduates but be true to themselves, and create a proper public opinion on the subject. The business of University men is to convince not the graduates but the people, that the University is a great Provincial institution; that it is a blessing and an honor to the Province; that it is a blessing to the man who is fortunate enough to spend a few months within its walls; and to the man who is not so fortunate, but whose life is higher and better because of the influence of other men who have been able and willing to spend some of their time there.

Anything looking to making the University an institution for the benefit of anyone less than every man, woman and child in the Province is a step in the wrong direction. Anything that would remove the University from before the eye and consideration of all the people is a step in

the wrong direction. Let us keep the University not only before our graduates, but before all our people; and let us show them that she is theirs and for them, and that they are daily reaping many advantages through her. I know of no better way to accomplish this than to have University matters brought annually before parliament.

Yours truly,

London, Oct. 24th, 1894.

J. M. McEvoy.

THE FUNCTION OF DUST.

Among the many phenomena we behold, how many of us would attribute any considerable importance to dust? Still it has a function to perform not altogether to be despised. In a recent number of one of the leading scientific magazines is contained a very interesting article demonstrative of the wonderful economy of nature in respect to dust.

Upon the presence of dust in the atmosphere depends the blueness of the sky. Light is vibration, and is not perceptible where there is nothing to obstruct or reflect it. If there were no dust in the atmosphere we should have no light except that reflected from the surface of the earth itself, which would be of dazzling brilliancy, and immediately upon the inky blackness surrounding it would appear the glowing disc of the sun.

But, though we have accounted for the clearness of the firmament, we have not accounted for its color. Why should the sky usually appear blue? The color of the sky depends upon the size of the dust particles and the length of the light waves. Light waves in ether, though of microscopic dimensions, are not all equally long. Of the constituents of white light—blue, green, yellow and red—blue is the shortest wave and red the longest. A particle of dust large enough to oppose a surface to the blue, would be clearly too minute to obstruct and so reflect the red. Hence, when the particles of dust are very small we shall have blue light, when larger red light and when very large white light. It has no doubt been noticed during the month of August, when it was extremely dry, and forest fires filled the air with smoke, that the sky appeared either reddish or greyish white. The explanation for this, we see, is very simple. The atmosphere was filled with particles of dust large enough to reflect red light waves or all the constituents of white light. For a similar reason the atmosphere in a city, where there is much dust and smoke, never appears so blue as in the country, nor does it appear so blue in the country as at the top of a high mountain. At its summit only the finest particles are present, the heavier ones having remained in the lower strata of the atmosphere, hence the sky is of a dark blue color almost merging into black. A curious fact still to be noticed is the deep azure hue of tropical, in contrast to the paler shade of northern skies. Taking, for example, Italy and England, the reason of the phenomenon is this: that in Italy the dust is finer, owing to the fact that water remains longer in the form of vapor and does not so readily condense, while in England, where the temperature is lower, the vapor rapidly condenses upon and makes coarse the dust particles. We have now come to the most important function of dust, its rain-producing function.

Rain is caused by the condensation of vapor, which is water in gaseous form. But how is this condensation effected? One way is by cooling. As a column of air rises into the higher regions of the atmosphere, since the pressure is reduced, it will expand greatly, and as a gas expands it cools the degree of its cooling being measured by the force expended in diffusing itself into surrounding space. Hence vapor when it rises expands, cools and, as is commonly asserted, condenses into clouds. But cooling alone will not cause condensation. A surface is necessary,

upon which the vapor may condense, and this is furnished by dust particles in the atmosphere. This is not a mere hypothesis; it has been conclusively proved by experiment that every drop of rain must have as a nucleus a particle of dust. But, it may be asked, does this statement mean that there would be no rain, if there were no dust? This is exactly what is meant. Moisture there certainly would be, but it would manifest itself in a different and more disagreeable way than it does under present conditions. Instead of the vapor condensing and falling in the form of rain or snow, it would make itself perceptible to us by saturating our clothing with moisture and by covering everything, in-doors and out, with a coating of dew or ice.

Since science has come to recognize the vast importance of dust, careful experiments have been made to ascertain the number of particles in the air. To give an idea of the number I shall quote from the article: "The number of particles in a cubic centimetre of air is—in London, for example, even at the borders of the city, and when the wind is blowing towards it from without—nearly a quarter of a million. About the same number are found in the air of Paris and half as many at the top of the Eiffel tower. The air of the Alps is very much purer. On the top of the Rhigi there were about two hundred particles to a cubic centimetre and a few less after a fall of rain."

We must not, however, imagine that dust is peculiar to the earth alone. It is present throughout planetary space, and during meteoric showers falls in large quantities upon our globe. The existence, almost ubiquitous, of this meteoric or cosmic dust is not strange, for in the center of our system is the sun, a vast volcano in an almost constant state of eruption. The strangeness of the phenomenon lies, not in the presence of dust but in its diffusion through planetary space against the attraction of the sun. This apparent mystery is explained by the Electro-magnetic theory of light which has been demonstrated by experiment. Light is of the nature of electrical undulations and repels from it the object upon which it falls. Though the pressure exerted is infinitesimal it increases proportionately to the extent of surface exposed to the light. Let us suppose a body in planetary space; the force of gravitation will of course attract it toward the sun. How then, it may be asked, can light repel it? Let us now suppose this body bisected, then, since the volume is undiminished, it will be subject to the same force of solar attraction, but there will be a much greater surface exposed to the action of light. Thus, while the force of attraction has not diminished, the force of repulsion by light has increased. If this division be continued until the body is reduced to the smallest particles, the repulsive force of light will at length overcome the attraction of the sun, and the body, instead of being drawn towards, will be driven from the sun. This theory also accounts for the well known astronomical fact that the tails of comets, which are composed of nebulous dust, are unvariably turned away from the sun.

Thus we see, that what might naturally be regarded as most insignificant is in reality of the utmost importance to, and might indeed be declared an essential of, our comfort and perhaps of our existence.

ARC.

The faculty of Denison University has decreed that only three games of football shall be played by that team this fall, and at least two of these must be at home. This seems to be two or three years ahead of the times—or behind.

It is proposed to split Harvard up into several small colleges, somewhat after the Oxford University plan, each to consist of 500 students and its own dean, and to be governed by its own administrative board. Each will also have its own dormitories, its own dining hall and reading room, etc.

The Varsity

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JAS. A. TUCKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

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THE VARSITY office is in the University Gymnasium Building, where the Editor-in-Chief and the Chairman of the Business Board, or some one representing them, may be seen every evening from five to six o'clock.

TORONTO, October 31st, 1894.

A WORD AS TO OUR POSITION.

TWO weeks ago THE VARSITY published an editorial with regard to certain statements made in connection with a recent appointment in the University. We are blamed in some quarters—but not, we believe, among the undergraduates—for having made no enquiries as to the truth of these statements before noticing the matter editorially. This, we conceived, did not lie within the sphere of our duty. THE VARSITY, as the organ of student opinion, could not ignore the things that were being said on every hand among its constituents. In so far as those things seemed to be of a frivolous or malicious nature we condemned them; but in so far as they seemed to be of a serious nature we felt called upon to take cognizance of them. This we did, and nothing more. We attempted neither to verify nor to disprove the statements, but simply asked if they were true, and suggested that, if they were not, it would be the wisest and fairest course for those in authority to deny them. We were not, as we said then, and as we still say, in a position to judge in the premises; and we merely faced the question as it confronted us and confronted the whole undergraduate body. We considered it no part of *our* task to probe the sore and pronounce upon it; and, despite the fact that we have been blamed for not so doing, we must still maintain that our course was a consistent one, and that according to our light—however dim—we conscientiously and cheerfully performed an unpleasant duty. In our article there was

no personal animus of any kind, and we acted solely for the best interests of the University.

So much in defence of our course. Now as to the course of those who were chiefly affected by our attitude. These gentlemen maintain that the charges are absurd on their face, capable of entire disproof, and utterly without foundation in the light of the application and testimonials of the newly-appointed professor, which have been printed and are accessible to any one desiring to investigate the matter. But they have not seen fit to make any formal denial of the statements. This THE VARSITY deploras. No one would be more pleased than we to see truth vindicated. But it must be remembered that we took no position on the matter, one way or another. Nor do we intend to do so. We simply asked that certain statements widely and freely made in undergraduate circles should be denied if they were untrue. That is our attitude at this moment. We do not consider that it would injure the dignity or prejudice the position of those who maintain that the charges are false, to state their case briefly and firmly. It is true that those in authority are in no wise responsible—except morally—to the student body; but it must be remembered that the question has gone beyond the bar of undergraduate, to that of public opinion; and that, having been taken up by several of the city newspapers, it has now attained an importance it could scarcely have had merely as coming from the columns of THE VARSITY. Our position is a logical one. We made no charges. We asked for a denial of charges already made. These charges have been taken up by the public press, and THE VARSITY can honestly say it would be glad to see them settled.

COLLEGE OF MUSIC NOTES.

The Ladies' Mandolin and Guitar Club of the College has commenced work. Mr. Smedley is the conductor.

Miss Norma Reynolds, of the College staff, has been appointed conductor of the Varsity Ladies' Glee Club for the coming season.

Signor Tesseman and family have taken up their residence on Sherbourne Street. He has already a large list of pupils at the College.

The College annex, which is used as the Vocal and Elocution Department, relieves the main buildings of the overcrowding of last year.

The College of Music Ladies' Vocal Club, under the direction of Miss Norma Reynolds, will resume rehearsals during November. The popularity of this club, last year, ensures a full chorus for this year's work.

Mr. Kleiser, the Principal of the College School of Elocution, added to his popularity by his clever impersonations in David Copperfield. Uriah Heap was particularly clever, while Peggotty brought one back to the reality of the honest-heartedness of his fisherman's life.

The scratchings of violins and 'cellos, to the extent of 100, are heard in the College every Monday. The halls and reception rooms are filled with the members of the Orchestral School from 7 to 8, tuning up and preparing for their two hours' work. Mr. Torrington takes the baton at 8 sharp.

Miss Fannie Sullivan, one of the most popular of the College teachers, has charge of the programme for the Emerald Benevolent Association's concert, which will be held in Massey Music Hall on November 16th. Herr Klengenfeld, violinist, and Herr Ruth, 'cellist, will appear on the programme.

Varsity Sports.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Varsity's three teams being out of the O. R. F. U. series, attention is now turned to the inter-year and college contests for the "Mulock Cup." This exceedingly handsome trophy has been presented by Vice-Chancellor Mulock to the University Rugby Club, to be competed for annually by teams from the S. P. S., the Medical School, and each of the years in Arts; and will no doubt do much to create increased interest and enthusiasm in the game at Varsity.

As the regular Rugby men are pretty evenly distributed amongst the various teams expected to enter the series, a number of keen contests may be looked for. The School of Science, last year's champions, are determined again to come out on the top of the heap, while the men of '95, and Capt. Barr. of '96 express equal confidence in the strength of their respective teams. The Freshmen as yet are an unknown quantity. The series opens this week, and the following ties must be played off before Thursday:—

I.—S. P. S. vs. 3rd and 4th year Medicals.

II.—1st and 2nd year Medicals. A bye.

III.—4th year Arts vs. 3rd year Arts.

IV.—2nd year Arts vs. 1st year Arts.

BASEBALL.

For the first time since 1890, Trinity Meds. have come out on top in the annual baseball game, and Toronto will have no call this year for another of Don Armour's musical compositions, unless the result of the Rugby match will warrant giving Trinity a place on the menu card at the approaching dinner—which is quite likely.

There was a large crowd on the lawn, Wednesday last, which spoke loud enough to be heard when occasion demanded. Play was very even to the end of the 5th innings, when the score stood 2—2. In the next four innings Toronto added 3, while Trinity, in spite of the efforts of Sammy Westman, who was pitching a good game, cracked out 5, including a home run by Milligan. In the seventh, with the bases all filled and two men out, the Toronto batsman knocked out a hot one to right field, but "Curly" McConnell, the Trinity captain, cut off the chance of scoring by a clever throw in to home.

For Toronto Meds., Westman and Campbell made a strong battery, and Burnett at 1st base, and Deacon White (a promising freshman) at left field, put up a good game. The playing of Martin, McConnell and Milligan for Trinity was noticeable.

The Toronto players were:—

p., Westman; c., Campbell; 1-b., Burnett; 2-b., Morris; 3 b., Norris; s.s., Hough; r.f., Laurason; c.f., Downing; l.f., White.

CROSS COUNTRY RUN.

At 4 p.m. on Friday last, 30 of the young and strong of Varsity lined up for the cross country run. After learning the course, they started off all in a heap; but those who followed with "four-in-hand" say there was a different style of finish. The winners in order of merit were:—Hodgins, Grant, Chapman, Hobbs, Burns, Watt, Sander-son; Hodgins covering the ground, 5½ miles, in 36 minutes. A splendid supper was provided at the Heydon House, about 70 being present. The School of Science was well represented, a large detachment having followed the runners on bicycles. Short speeches were made by the winners, President Gillis, Messrs. D. B. Macdonald, Tucker, King and Hendry. After much cheering, the boys drove into the Lit., singing and shouting all the way.

If the enthusiasm shown by the members of the fencing classes continues, the University will soon have as good a foil company as can be found in Canada.

Those who have any time at their disposal should not miss the opportunity of learning the art from one who has few equals in America.—See Calendar.

ON THE UNSTABILITY OF THINGS TEMPORAL.

(Being Something Quaint and Antique.)

'Tis sometimes said
There stood a shed
On the eastern side of our old Varsitee;
That Hallowe'en
Destroyed the scene,
And that six captive youths paid a great penaltee.

'Tis surely gone—
That pantheon,
That golden calf of our bold Facultee,
But a flower-bed
Now lifts its head
And blooms on the spot to its sweet memoree.

O Villain hands,
Whose Vandal brands
Made game of the pride of our old Varsitee;
If with tearing the shed
Ye had planted the bed
Ye'd have doubled your fine to the Scant Treasoree.

J. L. M.

S. P. S. NOTES.

Jack Fairburne, '93, looked up his old acquaintances at the school, on Monday last.

Although there are fewer freshmen this year than last, we are pleased to notice that the number of graduates returned to take advantage of the fourth year of the school has not decreased.

The third year are pleased to see John Armstrong among their number again. John has just returned from a survey on the north shore of Lake Superior, and will have, no doubt, a number of startling experiences to relate.

Mr. J. E. McAllister, '91, formerly with the Dominion Bridge Co., Montreal, has returned to take the fourth year in Strength of Materials and Hydraulics. During his regular course he took a deep interest in student affairs both in the School and the University, and was a prominent member of the Glee Club.

The fourth year courses have been undergoing rapid change for the better, and are being more definitely fixed; every particular branch of the work, which is essentially practical, is under the direct supervision of the lecturer, or fellow, in that department. During the summer, parts of the large laboratory were petitioned off, so as to isolate the separate classes, and prevent experimenters from being disturbed by inquisitive visitors, or passing fellow students. This arrangement is necessary, as one of the principal secrets of successful experimentation is concentration of attention, which means freedom from disturbance or interference.

It is to be hoped that the regular students of the other years will remember to place any notices of interest or importance upon the bulletin board, since that is the chief medium of communication with the fourth year in all matters of general interest. The personal inter-year touch between the first three years does not obtain with the fourth year, owing to their separation during the hours of work. Further, it is hoped that the fourth year will always be well represented at the Engineering Society's meeting, as much to have a little personal contact with the other years, as to give the society the benefit of their experience, and maturer judgement on matters under discussion, be they questions in engineering or relating to the well-being of the society.

*Among the Meds.**"SAW MY LEG OFF."—Shakespeare.*

FROM THE OLD SCHOOL.

SIMILIA SIMILIBUS.

There once was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise;
He jumped into a bramble bush,
And scratched out both his eyes;
But when he saw his eyes were out,
With all his might and main
He jumped into another bush,
And scratched them in again.

Old Doctor Hahnnemann read the tale
(And he was wondrous wise),
Of the man, who, in the bramble bush,
Had scratched out both his eyes;
And the fancy tickled mightily
His misty German brain,
That, by jumping in another bush,
He got them back again.

So he called it "homo-hop-athy"
And soon it came about,
That a curious crowd among the thorns
Was hopping in and out
Yet, disguise it by the longest name
They may, it is no use:
For the world knows the discovery
Was made by Mother Goose!

And not alone in medicine
Doth the theory hold good;
In life and in philosophy,
The maxim still has stood;
A morsel more of anything,
When one has had enough,
And Nature's energy disowns,
The whole unkindly stuff.

A second negative affirms;
And two magnetic poles,
Of charge identical, repels—
As sameness sunders souls.
Touched with a first, fresh suffering
All solace is despised;
But gathered sorrows grow serene,
And grief is neutralized.

And he who, in the world's melee,
Hath chanced the worst to catch,
Can mend the matter, if he come
Back, boldly, to the scratch;
Minding the lesson he received
In boyhood from his mother,
Whose cheery word for many a bump
Was: Up and take another.

FROM THE BIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

We are always anxious to see knowledge disseminated; and even though such may fall on the rocky shoals of a prejudiced mind, and be scorched by the sun of a sister (?) institution, and wasted by the disinclinations of lazy students, we feel compelled to ask the question: "Should not the Dentals study Biology?" Would not the members of that newly-important body of pseudo-anatomists be then precluded from uttering such senseless queries as one of them startled a demonstrator with last

week: "Are not the nerves in this subject injected, sir?" Were the enquirer's brain injected with Dr. Benseley's teaching, he would know that nerves are not channels through which flow liquids—they are not tubes with lumens of a considerable diameter. We hope the dental gentlemen will learn this fact before beginning to dissect the head and neck, or they may be piercing the brain with their blow-pipes or strain themselves in weary endeavours to cause the eyeball to protrude by filling it with air *per* the optic nerve.

It having been whispered abroad that the University authorities were offering a prize for the best eulogy on dear departed Butts, numbers were sent in for competition. The choice was to be made by the 2nd year meds., and the lucky poet is a first year man. That eulogy is here given both as an expression of the sorrow that is felt on all sides for our departed friend, who is gone, alas, but not forgotten, and as a recognition of genius which we are always happy to see blossom forth among us, even though the youthful aspirant to honour is fresh from the kindergarten:

Come all ye first year medicos
And listen while I tell
The story of John Baptist Butts
And what to him befell.
He came to learn the healing art,
With gratitude profound:
For had not his sweet life been saved
By Celery Compound?
He burned with eagerness to learn
How he might baffle death,
Until he smelt the catfish,

And it took away his breath.
"Remove that bauble, sir," he cried,
"It shall not here remain;
I want to cure but human ills,
Not heal these fishes' pain."
But, like the cat, the fish came back,
It would not stay away:
So Butts put on his tall silk hat
And left that very day.
And now this proud rebellious man,
In plight most awful see,
A fossilated freshman in
Decrepit Trinity.

It was announced about four days ago that momentous questions proposed by the longing-for-knowledge medical students would be answered to the best of our ability in these columns. Questions have poured in, and we select two. A first year man asks: "Is not a pigeon a mammal?" The querist would be answered by a certain third year man in the affirmative, but we cannot agree with that gentleman—we looked the question up in "The Baby's Book of Animals," and must answer in the negative. The other question is from a second year man: "What is the benefit of a quiz, when the students read their answers from their notes?" We leave the answer to the gentlemen who practise that system.

The Biological Building has been amply supplied with poetical effusions this week. Who was the author of "Ye Guileless Freshie and Ye Ghastly Sub?" Is not the author of this tragedy in verse the prize winner in the Butts competition? We fear so; the "ye" says "yea" to our enquiry. We would imagine the writer to have long, black hair; peering, roving eyes—a nature ambitious and delighting in dreams. Ah, young man, do not hanker after the poet's crust—but rather become a Professor of Caligraphy, for you really excel in that art.

The medical Y. M. C. A. has now been organized, and the Executive Committee ask for the hearty co-operation of all students interested in the work.

THE MEDS IN THE VARSITY SPORTS.

The students of the Medical Faculty cannot but congratulate themselves on the excellent showing which they made at the games on the 19th. Although the University championship does not rest this year upon one of their number, as in the past three years, yet they claim, this year, the best average record of any department of the University. Best of all, their competitors were all *bona fide* students, not ringers rung in for the occasion. In the games proper, five first places were secured and three seconds, not to mention a number of thirds. The team race would undoubtedly have been theirs but for the unfortunate weakening of one of the team who had competed during the afternoon in several events, while those of the other teams were fresh men.

D. K. Smith, F. Hodgins, J. Reid, M. Currie, Perry, and Bryan, in the fatigue race did the grand for the Meds.

Even greater honor rested upon them when, on Friday last, F. Hodgins easily won the great cross-country run, doing it in the splendid time of 36 min. The Med. Faculty are proud of F. W. Hodgins.

We were pleased to see about our corridors lately, Dr. J. H. Austin, '93, who has just returned from a Post-Graduate course in Europe.

Much grief is felt over the very sudden demise, last week, of Dr. Hugel Guelph, '94. He was attending a Post-Graduate course at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, London, England, where he contracted meningitis, which proved fatal.

The nominations for officers for the Annual Dinner of the Medical Faculty was held on Friday night in the building at corner Gerrard and Sackville Sts. The following were nominated: President, T. W. Jeffs, W. T. McArthur; 1st Vice-President, S. H. Westman, J. A. Rannie; 2nd Vice-President, J. H. Elliott, J. S. Wright, A. H. Addy; Freshman's Toast, J. Crawford, R. Harvie, W. Libby; Graduating Toast, T. W. G. McKay (acclamation); Ladies' Toast, A. T. McNamora, C. Hume, H. L. Heath, B. C. H. Harvie, B. A.; Graduates' Toast, Dr. D. J. Armour; Representative to McGill, M. Currie, A. K. Merrit; Representative to Queen's, G. S. Young, H. W. Miller, M. B. Smith; Representative to Trinity, J. N. Hutchison, T. W. Kirby; Representative to Bishop's, M. O. Klotz, G. D. R. Simpson; Representative to London, W. J. Chapman, S. B. Bean, W. Thom; Representative to Dental College, F. Hodgins (acclamation).

STUDENT SOCIETIES.

A largely attended meeting of the Classical Association was held on Tuesday last. Mr. W. J. Wright, '96, read a very instructive paper on Education in Ancient Greece and Rome, and Prof. Dale, the chairman, added a few criticisms of much interest.

At the meeting of the Mathematical and Physical Association, held last Thursday afternoon, the President, Mr. G. F. Hull, gave his inaugural address. Mr. Hull discussed the subject of "Kindred Phenomena," and showed by a series of admirable experiments the relation between the various manifestations of energy. Messrs. McCracken, Carson and Davidson were nominated for the position of first year representative on the executive committee.

The next meeting of the Modern Language Club will be one of special interest. It is called "Hans Sachs Anniversary" owing to the fact of its falling on the exact date of that author's birth, and suitable addresses will be given by Profs. Dale and Vander Smissen and Dr. Needler. As the attendance will probably be larger than usual, room 9 instead of room 4 will be occupied.

The first French meeting of the Modern Language Club for the present year was held on Monday evening, at four o'clock, in lecture room 4. A good attendance of undergraduates attested the interest taken in the work of the Society. The following programme was successfully carried out:—*Souvestre*—Un Philosophe Sous les Toits, by W. Shotwell; *Georges Sand*—La Mare au Diable, by C. G. Patterson; Comparison of Telemaque with Picciola, by Miss Bowes; Essay on Paris, by C. C. Riordan.

The newly formed Political Science Club met Monday afternoon, and adopted a portion of the constitution as drafted by Committee. Prof. Mavor was elected Hon. President, and Mr. T. H. Greenwood, '95, President. Owing to the lateness of the hour the Club then adjourned *sine die*.

UNIVERSITY CALENDAR.

☞ All notices under this head must be sent in not later than Monday, 1 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31.

Natural Science Association.—Biolog. Lecture Room, 5 p.m. Rally.—Grand Opera.—"God's," 7.30 p.m.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1.

Fencing Class in the Gymnasium, 4-5 p.m.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2.

Fencing Class in the Gymnasium, 3-6 p.m. Literary Society, Inter-year Debate. '98 vs. '97.—8 p.m.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3.

Lecture.—Dr. McPhedran.—See Board. Varsity I. vs. Riversides.—Lawn, 3 p.m. Varsity II. vs. Tecumsehs—Old Rosedale Grounds, 2.30 p.m.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 4.

Mass-Meeting of Students—Mr. Byrde, in Wycliffe College, 2.30 p.m. Dr. Sheraton's Bible Class.—"The Destiny of Man."—Heb. ii, 5-9—Wycliffe College, 4.15 p.m.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 5.

Modern Language Club.—Hans Sachs Anniversary, Room 9, 4 p.m.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6.

Classical Association.—Room 3, at 4 p.m.

The chief aim of a college course should be to develop men, not bookworms.

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Mr. P. J. Robinson, '96, we regret to say, is ill.

Mr. W. J. Lander, '96, has gone to Osgoode.

Remember the rally at the Grand to-night.

The best thing the class of '95 can do is to "kiss and make up."

Mr. D. S. Brabazon, '96, has been forced by illness to give up his year.

A mass meeting of students will be held in Wycliffe College, at 2.30 p.m., on Sunday, Nov. 4th. Mr. Byrde, late of the Executive of the student volunteer movement of Great Britain, and now en route to the Foreign Field, will give the address.

The glee club bawls from morn till night,

The foot ball's on the pass;
And these account for the awful sight
Of a ball-shaped mark in class.

"Why cut your bread so thick
Landlord, you lunatic?
Tender-jawed mortals, you'd very soon
- kill!"

"Because when its thin, sir,
The guests at the inn, sir,
I fault always find that don't fill the bill."

We have received a letter for publication signed "Wahag," but as the writer did not consider it worth while to let us know his identity we do not consider it worth while to publish his effusion. The rule is one which applies in all but exceptional cases.

How dear to our hearts is
Cash on subscription,
When the generous subscriber
Presents it to view;
But the man who don't pay—
We refrain from description,
For, perhaps, gentle reader,
That man might be you.

—Ex.

The suggestion is made that, if a new College yell is desired, the following will fill the bill:—

Da, doo,
Da, doo, da,
Varsity, Varsity, 'rah, 'rah, 'rah!
Jiggermarum, Jiggermaree,
Varsity Varsity, U. of T.!

The class of '95 held a meeting on Saturday evening in the Y. M. C. A. hall. The chief business was the election of officers for the ensuing year. The following were appointed: President, I. L. Hyland; 1st Vice President, Miss M. C. McGregor, (accl.); 2nd Vice President, A. R. Hamilton, (accl.); Secretary, W. J. Rusk, (accl.); Treasurer, H. A. Harper, (accl.); Musical Director, W. D. Scott, (accl.); Athletic Director, W. C. Brown, (accl.); Poet, E. R. C. Hosking; Orator, H. Conn, (accl.); Historian, Miss R. W. Chase; Prophet, C. Chaisgreen; Critic, L. Patmore, (accl.); Judge, C. W. McLeay; Artist, W. Crysler; Councillors, Misses S. Grant, A. Rosebrugh, F. E. W. Withrow and Messrs. D. A. Campbell and T. H. Hillier. After the election was over, the members of the class spent a very enjoyable evening in social converse.

X.

A meeting of the class of '96 was called for Wednesday, Oct. 17th, for the purpose of electing officers for the year. It was decided, however, at the meeting that nominations alone should be held; and that the elections, which should be by ballot, should be deferred until the 24th. Competition for all the offices was very keen. Four were nominated for the presidency, of whom three ran—Messrs. Towers, Paterson and Bragg. With the exception of the artist, who will be elected at the first social meeting of the class, the following is a list of officers for '94-'95: President, R. J. Towers; 1st Vice-President, Miss E. M. Graham; 2nd Vice-President, P. W. O'Flynn; Secretary, J. B. MacCallum; Treasurer, A. C.

Dobell; Musical Director, F. A. Young; Athletic director, A. F. Barr (the last two by acclamation); Poet, A. G. Sinclair; Orator, A. Meighan; Historians, Miss M. Langford and Mr J. F. Van Every; Prophet, R. F. McWilliams; Critic, A. S. Mohr; Judge, J. R. Perry; Councillors, Misses. Gillespie, Millar and White, and Messrs. Gray and Bryan.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Next Sunday afternoon, at 3 p.m., a missionary address will be given to the students by the Rev. Mr. Byrde, who comes to us highly recommended by Mr. Mott.

Next Thursday Mr. J. H. Brown will commence his series of addresses on "Lessons from the life of Christ." We would earnestly recommend every thoughtful student to attend these meetings, which promise to be interesting and instructive.

The Thursday evening meeting of last week was addressed by Principal Sheraton, on the subject of Bible Study. The Principal earnestly presented the need of studying the Book of books and pointed out the prevalent evil of forming conceptions of Christianity without any original study of the Bible.

Last Sunday, the Y.M.C.A. listened to an exceptionally thoughtful and suggestive address from Prof. Dale. His subject was Christianity, treated on the three divisions of 1. Who was Christ, and what were the surroundings, social, moral, and political, in which he appeared? 2. The gospel he preached, its nature, its radical distinction from philosophy, its scope and aim with reference to mankind. 3. The success of Christianity and its divine origin as judged from its results. It is not too much to say that every part of the address opened the way into wide fields of thought, and was, therefore, peculiarly suited to the audience.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, NOVEMBER 7, 1894.

No. 5.

Hallowe'en.



PERHAPS no night in the year is looked forward to with greater joy and anticipation by students than Hallowe'en, nor is there a night which leaves us such many and varied recollections or affords so great material for comment and diversity of opinion. Before the mind of a grave senior there passes a glowing pageant as he recalls what has taken place in former years, how, as a freshman, he won for himself the praise of the city, in removing much that was unseemly and objectionable for the new. He now points to a substantial iron fence as the monument raised to the efforts of himself and fellow-students. As a sophomore he paraded the streets as of old



MISS FRANCES GAUNT

undergraduates, all who were present on Wednesday night can affirm.

STUDENTS AT THE THEATRE.

By giving a guarantee, satisfactory arrangements were made to reserve the "gods" at the Grand Opera House for the students; and by a quarter past seven, over eight hundred had crowded into the upper gallery. The front seats had been reserved for members of the glee club and banjo and guitar club, and an effort was made to group together the different years, the S. P. S., and the Varsity Meds. In the other gallery were students from the School of Pharmacy, and many others who had failed to get admission above. Four of the boxes were filled with students, and the other four by their friends. The rest of the theatre was likewise filled to overflowing, many being turned away, having failed to get even standing room. The fact that the students had not only made arrange-



MR. WM. MORRIS.

singing and shouting till his voice was gone. As a junior he took the interests of his University to heart and sought to improve the college grounds, but here he is reminded, too, how his motives were misconstrued and how the College Council took advantage of his noble deeds, but he is the more content as his eye falls upon the beautiful bed of flowers, which seem to praise him for that memorable night. The brightest picture, however, was added on Wednesday last. Never will he forget the success of Varsity Night at the Grand; rejoicing in that during his under-graduate days a new feature has been added to an old custom, which will ever reflect great credit on the students of Varsity.

A few days before Hallowe'en, a mass meeting of the students was held in the hall of the Literary and Scientific Society, to make arrangements for the proceedings on that night. Suggestions were offered by many present. The matter finally was left in the hands of a committee who were given full power to carry the different schemes into effect. What was done in fulfilling the wishes of the

ments to preserve order during the progress of the play, but had prepared a programme of songs for performance by themselves between the acts, had become pretty generally known, and had much to do with the presence of such an immense audience.

The theatre itself has never before presented such a carnival appearance. College colors were everywhere to be seen. From the chandelier in the centre, festoons of bunting were drawn in tent-like shape to the railing of the "gods," which was decorated with the blue and white of Varsity, the gold, blue and white of the S. P. S., and the red, black and white of the Toronto Meds. The second gallery wore the colors of the School of Pharmacy. The boxes, too, were tastefully draped with the colors of the colleges present. Even the stage was ornamented with blue and white, and all the players appeared wearing the college colors. An abundance of the favorite ribbon was also noticeable among the audience, individual members having it either pinned to some part of their person, or displaying it in some other manner.

THE PLAY.

A FRESHIE
ENJOYS
THE
PLAY



"The Lost Paradise" was the play for the evening. It is adapted from the German of Mr. H. C. DeMille, and deals with a phase of the modern labour question. When first produced in Germany it created the most intense excitement and its moral tone has done not a little in winning for it the sympathies of large audiences across the border. The play is a very fascinating and powerful one, and in this instance was most finely presented. The interest of it centres in the dispute between the owner of the Knowlton Iron Works and his men, and in the contrast between the luxury and extravagance of the Knowlton mansion and the poverty of the working people. The link between the two conditions is furnished by the love affair between Reuben Warner, superintendent of the works and Margaret Knowlton. Warner is painted as an ardent social reformer and friend of the men. The heroine is first presented as ignorant of the condition of those who are creating the wealth she enjoys, but, under the influence of Warner



MISS NADINE WINSTON.

and the exciting circumstances of the strike, she grows in knowledge and sympathy. The love story and social history flow on together and just as the betrothal takes place the furnace fires are rekindled.

The cast of characters was as follows:—

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Ruben Warner, Sup't of the Works.....	William Morris
Andrew Knowlton, owner of the Knowlton Iron Works...	Palmer Collins
Ralph Standish, the last leaf of the family tree	Hardie Kirkland
Bob Appleton, hale fellow well met, and met very often...	M. Freeman
Fletcher, Mr. Knowlton's man of business.....	W. J. Holton
Joe Barrett, foreman	Louis Le Bey
Schwartz.....	Herschel Mayal
Benzel..	Robert King
Hyatt	Frank Maguire
Billy Hopkins, a spark from the factory furnace	Frank Opperman
King.....	Charles Gibson
Morse	Fred Turner
Mrs. Knowlton, a motherly wordling, Andrew Knowlton's wife.....	Miss Carrie Strong
Margaret Knowlton, their daughter, a pearl that the toilers of the works have set	Miss Frances Gaunt
Polly Fletcher, Mr Fletcher's niece, a country slip in city soil.....	Miss Nadine Winston
Julius, servant at the Knowltons'.....	L. Strong
Nell.....	Miss Ruth Russell
Kate.....	Miss Anna Williams
and	
Cinders, in her original character.....	Miss Etta Hawkins

Mr. Wm. Morris had an attractive part to play. The piece being a very strong one he had full scope for his talents. He gave a manly impersonation of the superintendent, Warner, putting great *vim* into his acting, but at the same time exhibiting by his moderation and self-restraint a reserved power which gives a secret to his already very successful career. The only feature to be regretted is that he does not appear oftener during the evening.

Miss Frances Gaunt was much admired by all present, and was a special favorite with the boys. Her playing exhibited much grace and ease. She proved her power in the ast act by simulating intense emotion with a naturalness that proved convincing with the audience.

Miss Etta Hawkins, as Cinders, her original character, played her part with perfect execution. We have often seen a similar role attempted, but never before carried out in such a clever and skilful manner. She carefully presented the humorous side of the play and in this was well supported by Billy Hopkins and Bob Appleton, whom Varsity men will long remember as model lovers. The loudest applause of the evening was called forth when Miss Hawkins appeared in a skirt made entirely of the blue and white of our *alma mater*.

Miss Nadine Winston, as Polly Fletcher, made a brilliant catch. By her dress and actions she proved her



MANAGER SHEPPARD.

mastery of the art of winning an audience. The cute way in which she handled her white slipper tied with Varsity blue captivated the "gods."

Miss Carrie Strong, as Mrs. Knowlton, and Miss Ruth Russell, as Nell, were greatly appreciated. The acting of each showed much careful study of the characters represented.

BETWEEN THE ACTS.

The true college feature of the evening, however, was the entertainment given by the students themselves. The printed programmes were a great success. They were neatly gotten up with a cut of the Varsity on the outside page; inside were the various numbers, the words of the songs being given in full.

About ten minutes to eight the boys put on their best behavior. Mr. W. D. Scott took his seat at the piano which had been placed in the "gods" for the evening. Mr. W. S. McKay took the solo in *Vive la Compagnie* and was supported by fifteen hundred voices in the chorus.

Next came "The Freshman's Fate," or "The Perils of Co-education," in which Mr. W. J. Knox, with his clear baritone voice, led.

A selection was then given on the banjos and guitars, which was very greatly appreciated. As an encore Mr. W. Carroll gave an imitation of Madge Ellis as "The Bowery Girl," accompanying himself on the mandolin.

Just before the curtain rose the entire audience joined in singing "The Maple Leaf" with feeling and heartiness.

Between acts I. and II. Mr. C. W. MacPherson sang "Molly and I and the Baby," assisted by the men from the School of Science, after which Mr. W. S. McKay favored the audience with the fine old German song, "Drinking," by De Alquin. Then came the two old favorites "Mountain-top" and "Sailing," both of which brought forth rounds of applause from the pit. The latter was especially appreciated, perhaps on account of the banjo and guitar accompaniment.



At the conclusion of the second act the entire company were called before the curtain and the ladies were presented with bouquet after bouquet of handsome flowers by the Celebration Committee who occupied the right-hand, lower box. Mr. Wm. Morris was given a meerschaum pipe with a silver inscription "Varsity Students, Toronto, Hallowe'en, 1894." The applause from the "gods" was tremendous, and it was some minutes before Mr. Morris could reply. He said that he had, as a beginner, acted much in Canada, and when he first appeared in New York felt proud of being called "the young Canadian actor." He had a little son two years old who had celebrated his birthday this week. He would like to send him to the University of Toronto to be educated if it were not for the dangers of the freshman year. Although Hallowe'en in Toronto was a bye-word in his profession for troublous times, he was agreeably surprised to find the most intelligent, appreciative and enthusiastic audience he had ever acted before. He thanked the students heartily for the favors bestowed on himself and his company, and concluded in proposing three cheers for Toronto University. After complimenting Mr. Morris by singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" Mr. O. B. Sheppard was called before the curtain and responded amid loud cheers. He had always believed the students of Varsity to be gentlemen, and felt that they had been wrongfully blamed for disturbances on previous occasions. To-night the two galleries were occupied exclusively by students, and the result was that a more gentlemanly or intelligent audience had never assembled within the doors of the Grand Opera House. It gave him great pleasure to extend a hearty welcome to the boys for future occasions. The Varsity concert then continued. The old "Litoria" with original verses was sung as never before. A selection on the banjos and guitars was followed by "The Tramp Song" and "The Marching Song." These were undoubtedly the best choruses of the evening.

We cannot speak too highly of the orderly conduct maintained throughout. The entire press of the city have already complimented the students on this very noticeable feature. We have certainly vindicated ourselves, and won the reputation we deserve. The good points in the play were well received, and the applause that greeted the striking situations in the unfolding of the plot showed that the house, though packed to suffocation, was both attentive and sympathetic.

Very few of the men were at all inclined to noisiness and those who showed any ill-taste were in every case instantly rebuked in no uncertain way by their fellows. Much was learned by the experience of this, the first organized Hallowe'en celebration, and there is little doubt that on future occasions the fellows, through being more familiar with, will place more confidence in the arrangements, and that things will run even more smoothly than they did last Wednesday night.

One thing is certain—everyone was agreeably surprised that such excellent order was maintained by so vast an assemblage, in carrying out a programme that was entirely novel to every individual in the house.

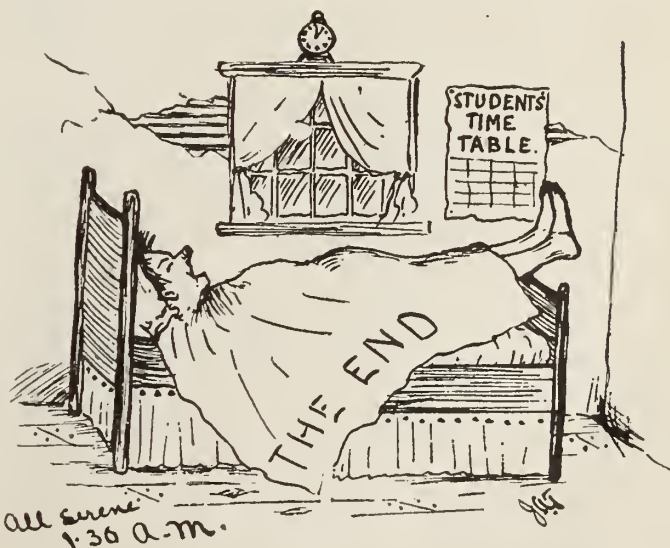
AFTER THE OPERA WAS OVER.



When the curtain fell, after the last act, the huge chorus took up the words of "Good Night, Ladies." Combining this with "God Save the Queen" and the different college yells, they hustled out of the building into the midnight air. In front of the theatre they were met by about 4,000 of their friends, and, forming themselves into a procession, the entire body marched up Yonge Street to College. The sidewalks were black with people, who gazed with interest and admiration upon the long line of manly young fellows who composed the parade. The Varsity boys were more numerous than any other school, but there were also strong detachments from the School of Science, the Toronto Medical School, the College of Pharmacy, Osgoode Hall, and other institutions. Throughout the march the most perfect order was observed; songs were sung by the students, and their shouting filled the air, but no violence was shown, and little or no property destroyed. In front of Bishop Strachan school a halt was made, and songs rendered for the benefit of the young ladies inside. The students then marched on towards Queen's Park, where a serenade was given to Prof. Mavor and family. On the campus the party broke up into small detachments, each going a different way; some serenaded the President and other members of the faculty, some called on their friends at the ladies' colleges; but by one o'clock, only a few stragglers could be seen seeking out their respective abodes.

The success of this, the first organized celebration of Hallowe'en, gives bright promise for the vim and spirit of such celebrations in the future. It is to be hoped that next year, when '95 is no more, '96, '97, and '98 will carry out Varsity night at the Grand at least with equal, if possible with superior, order and *esprit de corps*.

REX.



For fifty years no smoker has graduated from Harvard College with the honors of his class.

Term examinations have been abolished at Cornell and rank is determined by daily recitations.

The trustees of the University of Pennsylvania have voted \$210,000 for the erection of new dormitories.

Through an arrangement with the New England Press Association the *Harvard Daily Crimson* will hereafter be informed of all college news by telegraph.

A SONG IN AUTUMN.

Ah Love, can the tree lure the summer bird
Again to the boughs where it used to sing?
Where never a song in the autumn is heard,
And never the gleam of a vagrant wing?

Ah Love, can the lute lure the old-time touch
To fingers forgetful of melody?
Can we who have loved for a time overmuch
Lure back the old love as it used to be?

No, heart; there is nothing in me to love,
But come as a bird to the wintry bough,
Come now as you came when the blue was above,
And summer shone soft on your girlish brow.

Steal back to my arms in the autumn's grey
While I, who have waited thy coming so long,
Awake with the life of a long-gone May
When wild through the land rang a spring bird's song

Can summer elude the autumnal touch?
Can love once forlorn of its spring grow green?
Can we, who were lovers of old overmuch
Re-learn what is lost and re-lume what has been?

ARTHUR J. STRINGER.

THE UNIVERSITY GYMNASIUM.

It is a long time since the need of a gymnasium was first felt among the undergraduates of our University. Some ten years ago, a petition was sent to the authorities, asking for an addition of one dollar to the annual fee of University College, to be set aside for the purpose of furnishing a gymnasium. The petition was granted, and a room in Old Moss Hall was fitted up with apparatus and used as training quarters, until the building was destroyed in 1888. In 1881, a gymnasium committee was appointed by the Literary Society, and ratified at a mass meeting of the students. This Committee waited upon the Senate, and obtained from them a grant of \$25,000 as a building fund, with the express stipulation that the students themselves should undertake the management of the building.

They then started subscriptions among the students and others, and collected certain moneys, formerly subscribed, and held in trust so securely that the Literary Society had been unable to get possession of them. All the money thus obtained from past and present subscriptions, together with the fees imposed for this purpose, was to be applied to the furnishing of the building.

The work was soon begun, and was pushed forward as rapidly as possible by this most able and energetic committee, which, with A. T. DeLury at its head, and such men as J. D. Webster, Ed. Gillis and W. B. Hendry in its membership, went through an amazing amount of work, and brought to completion the most ambitious and extensive undertaking ever planned by the students of Toronto University. Too much cannot be said in praise of the business capacity and faithfulness of these men, who gave so much of time and thought to secure a success, the glory of which, once achieved, is only too apt to be shared by all alike, irrespective of the part played by them in obtaining it.

In the Spring of 1893, when the gymnasium proper was almost completed, convinced that the management of the building and its various interests was too great a task for a secondary committee of the Literary Society, the idea was conceived of a new Association, independent of the Literary Society, which should take possession of the gymnasium, and assume a general supervision of College Athletics, with a view to encouraging and uniting, as far as possible, the interests of all its different branches.

A mass-meeting was called, and after considerable discussion, adopted this plan; in accordance with a constitution, submitted to and approved by a second mass-meeting, representatives were elected from the different

years in Arts and Medicine, and from the School of Science. The committee so formed, on their taking office in October, 1893, received the powers of the original Gymnasium Committee.

The Athletic Association chose Mr. Webster as its first president, thus giving honor where it was due; following this good example, the second committee, now in office, has placed Mr. Gillis at its head; the secretaries, Messrs. Breckenridge and Hendry, have been equally well chosen. These two sets of officers have undoubtedly done more than any other four men in College, to advance the interests of Athletics, and to build the long-wished-for Gymnasium and Students' Union.

A description of the building is unnecessary, as everyone knows it, or should know it well. The newly-finished front contains a large hall, the secretary's office, a reading-room and Varsity Office, the last two as yet uninhabited. We hope soon to see the Union a real centre of college life, the meeting-place of students' societies, and the place where, above all others, the boys will feel at home.

THE LIT.

Friday night at the Lit. was undoubtedly freshman's night. The men of the other years felt that the meeting was not for them, but they grimly sat it out, and nor man nor joke went forth.

Greenwood's motion for the abolition of compulsory gown-wearing was declared to violate a *lex non scripta*, and further to be *ultra vires*, and thus was the proposal crushed beneath the weight of ponderous arguments.

A fellow who was plucked last year is going to ask the Society to demand from the Senate the privilege of having exam. papers re-read on payment of a fee. Mr. M. V. G. Gould was the initial contributor to the Literary programme. He recited a heart-rending tale of a man who attempted to shave himself and was hastily adjudged a lunatic. After a sentimental piano selection by Mr. Love, G. M. Standing got on his feet and told some gopher stories, and Mr. Stæbler played the piano some more.

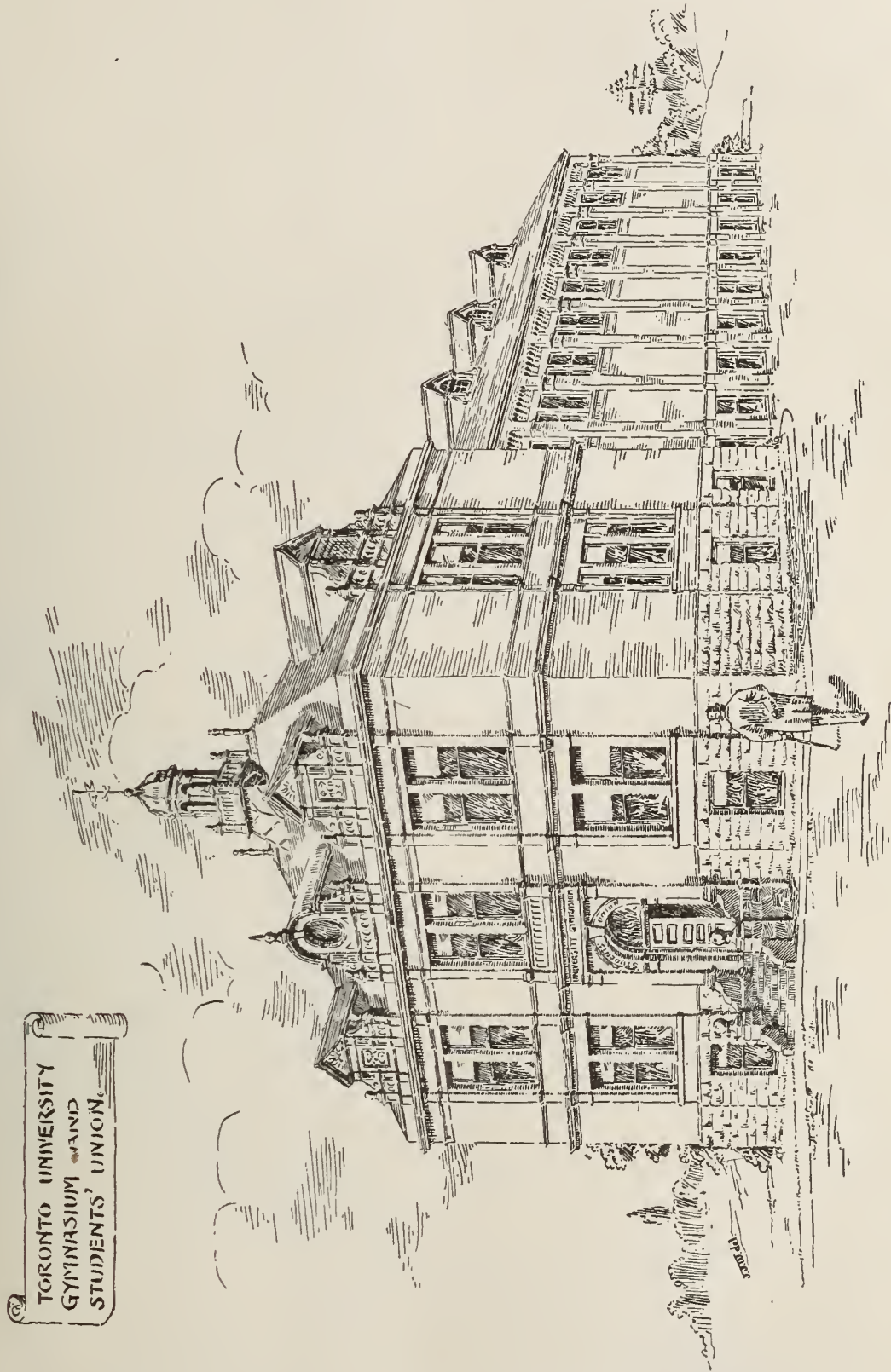
The sight of four brave champions seated in the front row in seeming amity had long since told the Society that an inter-year debate was on. The President in opening the debate apologized for the subject thereof and protested that the General Committee had had nothing to do with its selection. The members of that Committee shook their heads solemnly in confirmation.

There was a distinct silence when Greenwood, Jr., the first speaker, was called on to address the meeting, but the silence when he had finished was even more pronounced. The first defender of the freshmen, Mr. McQuestin, went into Old Testament exegesis and was accorded a careful hearing. Mr. Naroway, on behalf of '97, used some very telling arguments, to show that women exert more influence in this world than money, for that was the subject of the debate; I cannot conceal it any longer. Mr. Dowd, the second supporter of '98, followed with a tragic denunciation of the gentler sex. However, we must congratulate the speakers on the success of their maiden efforts. The President wanted to leave the decision with the Society, but finally concluded to give the debate to the sophomores.

In my desire to record the contest wherein the fates of '97 and '98 were decided, I omitted to mention a most auspicious event which took place earlier in the evening. B. A. C. Craig, B.A., entered and was enthusiastically welcomed back to his old haunts. As he took the seat of honour on the platform and surveyed the scene before him, his thoughts wandered away to the days not long past, when he moved for committees, or defended his government in mock parliament, and his brief remarks were full of the old time sympathy with the society and wishes for its welfare.

Then '97 shouted and '98 looked comparatively sad, and we all went home.

TIMON.



THE MUSINGS OF A MAN IN LAW.

Yes, I am in law; not a thorough acquaintance, you know, but just a mild summer flirtation with the blind goddess. She doesn't smile upon me very much as yet, but I am in hopes she will some day recognize me as one of her acknowledged suitors, and, ever and anon, as I pay assiduous devotion to her, I murmur to myself that my desire is to have a friend at court, and may Themis be that friend. And which do I love best—old Varsity or Osgoode Hall? That I answer not in this paragraph, but simply say that Varsity is my *alma mater* while Osgoode is merely my *mater in lege*.

It is a queer, free and easy life, this probation-period leading to the barrister's degree. At least it is to the fledgling student-at-law. We toil not neither do we spin, and even Solomon did not carry law bags as do we. Time there is in plenty to think of the past. The bygone four years surge up in memory; the pleasant, joyous Bohemianism of old Varsity—the sports, the football game, the Varsity cheer, the Hallowe'en pranks, yea, even the lectures and the ten o'clock prayers (from which we so sedulously absented ourselves) now are all sacred relics of the past. Pleasant days of the bygone time! Alas! they are past and it is only memory that from time to time gives them a semblance of existence. But I started to speak of law. It is a strange feeling for a graduate, who, in common with his year, held the conscientious conviction that the fourth year was the salt of the earth—an opinion from which the other years dissented—to find himself shot out *in vacuo* and then finally lodged, as a legal freshman, in a law office. Stranger still is the impression made on him when he realizes his own unimportance, and comes to the conclusion that he might absent himself from the office for a month without his absence being noted. Parlous indeed is the state of the Varsity grad!

I don't think that there is any danger of my getting lost now. I know my own name very well. I signed it twenty-seven times in the course of my articles and other documents; and I am prepared to take my *Alfred-David* as to the truth of this statement. The law's delays are many. I waited seven hours the other day in order to get my articles signed. But what have I been doing besides? Well, I have been engaged in the multifarious duties of law. I have signed a letter, I have telephoned to a man, and I have found out that every case has some man connected with it called plaintiff. I intend to ask the senior partner of the firm, this afternoon, if plaintiff is the counsel for the defence in each case. I have inspected the perambulations of the flies that congregate upon the office ceiling, and I have also looked out into the crowded street. The other day I received a downfall. I had just telephoned to a man that some other man wanted to speak to him; and, having gone through this important piece of legal business, I, of course, imagined that law lore was mine, yea even unto the portals of the Supreme Court. Just then, as I dreamed, like another Alnaschar, there stepped in a man with a legal document which he handed to me. I looked at it carefully, and then, not knowing what to do with it, handed it over to the stenographer, who immediately checked it and handed it back. Since then I have entertained a modified opinion of my legal knowledge.

There is only one drawback, one break in the complete felicity of this life, one fly in the ointment. Woe is me! I have to attend lectures; and such a frightfully large percentage. Pleasant it was in the olden time, when Varsity portals were yet open to me, to go to lectures or stay away from them at my own sweet will. Then was it when the breakfast bell tinkled at 8.45 a.m., and the drowsy head turned over on the pillow, that the student murmured, "Oh, hang these nine o'clock lectures, anyway; its only —, so I guess I won't go." And then, when the afternoon came, perchance something else attracted the

attention of the student, and the afternoon lecture was also "skipped." But now conditions are changed, and in the gray dawn of the early morning must I hie me unto Osgoode Hall, to be there for a nine o'clock lecture; and the afternoon sederunt must not be forgotten. And there I sit, present in body but absent in spirit, and drowsily listen to what this or that learned judge has to say on the question under dispute; and then my thoughts go back to the past, and "I pine for what is not," and the dream wings of phantasy take me off again to the good old gray building up town, with its magnificent portal, and the creeping tendrils, now darkening to a richer crimson, that affectionately entwine themselves about; and then, again, to the spreading lawn, and the jocund spirits that there disport themselves; and then—my wings desert me, and I hear, solemnly intoned, what the lecturer of the hour has to say about Common Law and uncommon law; and the dismal conclusion forces itself upon me, that I am out in the cold, cold world among the Philistines, and that henceforth I am no longer a happy undergraduate, but a forlorn grad.

STUDENT-AT-LAW.

THE UNIVERSITY AND THE GOVERNMENT-IV.

The following vigorous letter is from Prof. A. F. Chamberlain, of Clark University, Massachusetts. Prof. Chamberlain graduated from Toronto with the Class of '86. It may be as well to state at this moment in the discussion now going on, that THE VARSITY does not necessarily endorse the views of its correspondents:—

SIR,—In response to your kind invitation to contribute to the discussion in your columns, of the relations between the University of Toronto and the Government of the Province of Ontario, I beg to state what I conceive to be the only possible solutions of the problem in question, viz.: (1) That the Government should treat the University as its own child in the fullest sense of the term, and no longer let it worry through life as a *step-child* or an *orphan*, subject to all the caprices and vagaries of which, under the political system at present obtaining in the country, such a guardian as the Minister of Education will always be capable; or (2) that "hands off" should be the policy adopted, the wardship abandoned, and the child, disinherited it may be, and spoiled of its patrimony by a government forced to cater to a parsimonious electorate, cast upon the world where, I am fain to believe, it will receive the welcome and support to which it has so long been a stranger, and be free from the entangling alliances that have worked so much to its mischief in the past.

I have been, I still am, of those who believe in a thorough-going system of State education from the kindergarten to the university for graduate studies and research, and I still cherish hopes of seeing my *alma mater*, for all time to come, part and parcel of the educational system of the great and wealthy province, whose brightest jewel it has ever been. But sound loyalty to the doctrine of State education for all does not bind its supporters to accept as their ideal of a State University, a college group formed for political ends, toyed with by jealous denominations, and interfered with, domineered over by a Cabinet Minister (himself not a University man), on the same principle, and for the same purpose, as School-Section 10 in the backwoods of Algoma.

Reluctant as I am to admit a seeming failure, the interests of scientific education and true culture, rising above the claims of a particular political faith, compel me to declare that nothing but confusion and misunderstanding, crippling of the University's forces, and plundering of her endowment, having resulted from the existing relations, it is high time that the "unholy alliance" came to an end, and that the bonds between the Government and the University were severed, once and forever. Such a course of

action commends itself in many ways. Looking through the future years, one can see the University, amply endowed by private munificence, stand forth an institution independent alike of wire-pulling politicians and ecclesiastic diplomats, no longer in the hands of "friends," who take from her more than they bring—no longer a feeding-ground for academical nepotism, but free and independent, respecting neither persons, sexes, nor creeds—recognizing no sect in science, religion, or society, being beholden to no individual, corporation, or government, but rewarding merit only; devoted to the pursuit of truth, and the promulgation of the results of scientific investigation; holding in grateful remembrance, those by whose benefactions that which under present auspices seems impossible, shall have been achieved; and honoring those of her sons and daughters who have not hidden in the ground the talent placed in their keeping, but have caused it to grow and increase beyond even the expectations of the giver.

In brief, unless the present unsatisfactory state of affairs is remedied *at once and well*, I am in favor of *cutting loose* from the Government *altogether*, and establishing the University upon a firm basis as an *independent*, self-governing institution.

It may, however, yet be possible, as I sincerely hope it is, that the Government, discredited in so many other ways, may return to its right mind in this matter, and, by properly endowing the University and providing for it out of the annual appropriations a grant of \$50,000, settle the question satisfactorily to all.

In any such settlement the following other points appear to me worthy of careful consideration:—

(1) The removal of the political bias in the development of University Federation, and the elimination of the theological sting.

(2) The abolition of the Senate, and the division of its powers and attributes between the councils and the trustees.

(3) The abolition of the office of Vice-Chancellor.

(4) The reconstitution of the Board of Trustees. No one to be eligible for membership unless he or she is a graduate of the University. Said trustees to be elected by vote of all graduates of the University.

(5) The preservation of the State authority, and the avoidance of Ministerial interference, to be attained by the institution of a Board of Regents (six in number), to be elected by the people at every general election (or appointed by the Lieutenant-Governor) such Regents to be empowered to visit the University and to make an annual report to the Legislature on the financial condition of the institution and all other matters connected with it.

(6) Excepting as provided for under No. 5, all Government control over the University to cease at once. All appointments to office in the University to be made by the Board of Trustees upon the recommendation of the faculty, expressed through the Council or otherwise, as may by it be deemed advisable.

Whatever action is taken, the question ought to be settled as quickly as possible. Between a State University, impoverished by the Government, and an independent institution, with promise of rich endowment, there can be no hesitation in choosing. If the Government will not do its duty we can do ours. Every year of delay is fraught with loss to the University. Every year the political hydra coils itself more firmly round it. Better break loose while some strength remains, than wait until the end comes of itself. My voice is for radical reform or an independent University.

A. F. CHAMBERLAIN.

Clark University, Worcester, Mass.,

Oct 26th, 1894.

TRINITY AFTER FLODDEN.

(A. D., 1894.)

News of Football! News of Football!
Hark! 'tis ringing out Queen Street;
And the subway and the pavement
Bear the clang of hurried feet.
News of Football! Who hath brought it?
News of triumph! Who should bring
Tidings from our noble Fifteen,
Greetings from our noble team.

News of Football! Who hath brought it?
All are thronging to the gate.
"Porter, porter open quickly,
Man, is this a time to wait?"
And the heavy gates are opened:
Then a murmur, long and loud,
And a cry of fear and wonder
Bursts from out the bending crowd,
For they see, in tattered jersey,
Only one hard-stricken man,
And his weary eye is bruised,
And his cheek is pale and wan;
Laceless hangs his bloody jacket,
Ripped and torn from seam to seam.
What! can this be Bedford-Jonesey,
Captain of the College team?

Round him crush the people, crying
"Tell us all—O tell us true,
Where are those who went to battle,
Bedford-Jonesey, sworn to you?
Where are they, our chums, our room-mates,
Have they met the Northern foe?
Why art thou alone, unfollowed?
Is it weal or is it woe?"

Like a corpse, the razzled captain
Feels, within his head, a wheel;
But no word he speaks in answer,
Only with his cleated heel
Fiercely kicks himself, and onward
Up the college road they ride,
Freshmen, Sophomores, Seniors, Children,
Shrieking, praying, by his side.
"By the God that made thee, Bedford,
Tell us what mischance has come!"
Then he lifts his bloody jacket,
And the asker's voice is dumb.

Then in went Bedford-Jonesey,
His step was slow and weak,
And as he bent his dinted head,
The tears ran down his cheek.
They fell upon his jacket
And on his bandaged hand.
As he gazed around him wistfully
His foot kept in the sand.

And up then rose the Provost,
A brave old man was he
Of ancient name and knightly fame
And chivalrous "degree."
Ah woeful was the old man's face
And he spoke right heavily,
"Now, Bedford, tell thy tidings,
However sharp they be."

Right bitter was the agony
That rung that half-back proud;
Thrice did he strive to answer,
And thrice he groaned aloud.
Then he hurled the ragged jacket
Among the first year men,
Crying, "I have no more use for football—
It was forty-eight to ten!"

The Varsity

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THE VARSITY office is in the University Gymnasium Building, where the Editor-in-Chief and the Chairman of the Business Board, or some one representing them, may be seen every evening from five to six o'clock.

TORONTO, November 7th, 1894.

WHICH IS IT?

WHAT would be thought of a business concern which engaged men for its various departments, and retained them for life at large and increasing salaries, even though they were found totally unqualified? Business men would not place much confidence in a concern so managed. Soft-headed people might regard it as a delightful system for bestowing charity on a large scale.

What must be thought of a University which has no better conception of business principles than to follow out such a policy? The University of Toronto never dismisses a member of its staff, no matter how incompetent he may be found. Men whose proper sphere is surely not a university by one means or another get positions here. Having worked their way in, it is impossible to dislodge them. They hang on like grim death year after year. We could mention notorious instances in many departments—such, for example, as Philosophy, Political Science, Modern Languages and English. There are men in these departments who don't earn one-tenth of the money they draw annually. Some of them are too indolent to earn it; some are too ignorant of their work; others know their work, but are too slovenly and unsystematic to be able to impart their knowledge. There are even men in this University whose manners are indelicate and whose speech is barbarous. Certainly we have here some bright and shining examples to be set before a body of students for their imitation.

But what THE VARSITY wants to do, is not so much to point out the shortcomings of certain members of the faculty as to call attention to the absurdity of a policy which refuses to ask these men to resign. Any one-horse

school board in the country would not hesitate to ask for the resignation of an employee whose incompetence was proven; but when it comes to University affairs it seems that a different principle must be applied; and so when a man gets an appointment here he has a life-long position if he wishes to keep it.

If the University is intended as a "Home for the Helpless," let the fact be known at once, and no one will expect things to be any different. But if it is an institution with a serious financial problem and momentous national interests at stake, in the name of common sense why is it not managed along the line of every-day business principles?

A CONTRAST.

IN another column of this issue will be found a sketch of life among the students at Yale, reproduced from the *Illustrated American*. The article is interesting to students of Toronto, chiefly for the contrast which it presents between the luxurious habits of the American College-man and the frugal, unpretentious life at this and in fact at every Canadian University. That there should be a contrast so striking is cause for surprise when one remembers the stern puritanism that seemed implanted in the very soil of Connecticut. What a change since the old colonial days with their rugged simplicity! And yet Yale is called a "poor man's college," and, we are told, knows little comparatively of the "all-abiding law of caste and wealth" that rules at Harvard. Well may the student of society question the progress of the boasted American democracy, if that progress can be in any measure gauged by the standard of life in the greatest of the American Universities. There, all the principles of democracy seem to have been thrown to the winds. The rank is now something more than the guinea's stamp, and the "gowd's the man for a' that."

Here in Canada we should be thankful that as yet our seats of learning are untainted by the luxury, lavishness and indolence that mark nothing but moral degeneracy and social decay. Here, while we live under monarchical forms of government, the spirit and motive of our national life is as truly democratic as that of any people. Here the poorest boy from the farthest township has, actually as well theoretically, an equal chance for success and distinction, for popularity and place, at College, with those who come into the world with silver spoons in their mouths. Indeed, the vast majority of our students have but scanty means. That, however, places no discount upon their merit, and the air of our Colleges is consequently a rugged, wholesome one, fitted for the development of a true, vigorous, independent manhood, and the cultivation of sound, earnest scholarship.

Canadian students may often feel that a little more cash would not be a bad thing, but they have many things that more than make up for any shortness of their purses. Oaks do not grow in hot-houses. The soil may often be scanty and the air harsh, but their tough sturdy branches have no cause to envy the gay but weakly shoots that are fed on fertilizers and receive their sunlight through glass.

The Committee that had in hand the celebration of Hallowe'en deserve all praise for the foresight with which they arranged matters and the ability with which they had them executed. The Committee sacrificed a great deal of time in carrying out the work and they merit the thanks of the whole student body.

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KEEPING HOUSE AT YALE.

(Re-printed from the *Illustrated American*, New York, by special permission of Mr. Lorillard Spencer, sole owner.)

Yale has for years been called the "poor man's college"; there, contrary to the all-abiding law of caste and wealth at Harvard, the man without a penny in his pocket has had as good a chance for popularity and social prominence as the man whose birthright was a golden spoon. But Yale, within the last few years, has undergone a radical change, and while there is even yet a chance for the poor man, the odds against him are double those of a few years ago. With every class the college becomes more thoroughly fashionable, swagger, and swell, and before another decade it will rival Harvard in every particular of modishness.

Divide the body of men at Yale into five classes, and one has a pretty good estimate of the different types that go to form a composite whole. The largest contingent is the non-society set of fellows. They constitute a class of all-around good men, none of whom received any junior society appointments, but whose general make-up and demeanor commend them as good companions and fairly popular men. Next come the society fellows. At Yale, as at Harvard, the making of a society is somewhat due, fundamentally, to a "pull," although a man must have other qualities than a mere "pull" to really bring him safely to the coveted goal of a senior society. The sporting contingent is a comparatively large one and includes many of the society men. After the sporting contingent comes the religious set, or, as they are irreverently dubbed by their college associates, "The Dwight Hall Heelers." A "grind" at Yale is not held in very high esteem, which, possibly, may account for the small percentage of that class. It is correctly estimated that only four per cent. of the class of '94 belong to that scoffed-at contingent.

The Yale man is a creature of fads and fancies. It is necessary to chronicle likewise, that while not devoid of character, there is a growing tendency on the part of most of them to go whichever way the wind blows, which means, more or less, that the spirit of actual independence is not very well fostered at Yale. Independence in the matter of choosing one's associates is what is meant. For example, take a man absolutely outside the pale of a certain set of men, and no matter how congenial that man may be to one member of the set, he would find it difficult to meet him upon any equal grounds of friendship or intimacy.

Yale is full of cliques, each one inflated with an amount of general self-esteem and barricaded by a code of laws and conventionalities. The class feeling, once the strongest of any that throbbed within the Yale man's breast, is a thing of the good old days. Pach, who for years has had the exclusive contract for photographing the Yale boys, the campus, and their rooms, while yet kept busy with orders, has not the annual task of making up a class-book of photographs for every member of the senior class. Now each senior selects photographs of only those men who are either members of his society or of the same clique, and the orders each year are growing proportionately smaller.

This change, too, is due somewhat to the gradual death of the democratic spirit. The new dormitories, to be occupied this fall, are a factor in the death of democracy at Yale. The Vanderbilt dormitory, located on the campus, with its front facing Chapel street and its back windows overlooking the campus, with the view extending to the Elm street dormitories, will be the most expensive of any of them and in time will rival the popularity of Durfee, which at present stands foremost in the rank, its very atmosphere being fraught with tender and sweet associations to the loyal-hearted Yalensian. Berkeley and White are the names of the other dormitories only just completed. These are cheaper in construction and are located less desirably than Vanderbilt, and, therefore, will rent at a more reasonable price.

That a young man's life at Yale is one filled with pleasure and amusement is very apparent to the student of human nature. To be sure, there are exceptions, but the average Yale man has more fun and enjoyment out of his college life than he will ever know again, no matter how thick with roses is his path in the years that are to follow.

There are a number of men who own horses and traps—a luxury never accorded a Yale boy in the early days of the college. Now it is a familiar sight to see a well-dressed, handsome fellow rush out from recitation to jump into a stunning run-about for the diversion of a drive of an hour or two.

The question of dress, too, at Yale, is given much more consideration than of old. Yale men are not "dudes"; but nearly all of them are "howling swells." The duck trouser, the fancy cheviot shirt, the broad-brimmed hat, the tan shoes, and the brier-wood pipe, mark the student with the first dawn of spring. In the winter, topcoats, brown derbys, corduroy waistcoats, and heavy soled patent leathers are the hall mark of the up-to-date student. The brier-wood pipe is thrown in as an accompaniment all the year around.

Yale, like every other College, indulges more or less in slang, and has a list of phrases peculiar to herself. Pretty girls at Yale are called "smooth girls," or "queens." The rich man is said to have "money to burn." A Yale man never walks down town, but always "truns." An unpopular man is never a "chump," but a "cad," and so on through a list too long by half to repeat.

Yale has turned out some admirable men, and there are more to come with each succeeding year. A man who graduates this year from the academic department, who has shown every promise of becoming a great man some of these days, is Ralph D. Paine, of St. Augustine, Fla. Mr. Paine came to Yale a poor boy and started in to work his way. To-day he stands at the head of his class, is rated one of the most popular men in the entire University, is a member of one of the crack senior societies, and is earning from two to three thousand a year as a journalist. Not only has he paid his own tuition at Yale, but that of a sister at Wellesley.

The average Yale man has no fondness for the average New Haven girl. They think them a "stupid lot," and in nine cases out of ten refuse even to meet them, which may, perhaps, account in a measure for their rather unpleasant opinion of them. And so while there is always a sufficient percentage of men in every class who cannot live without the refining influence of a few girl associates to furnish necessary adjuncts to soirées and afternoon teas, the force of traditional prejudice guards them almost entirely against anything more serious than a mild flirtation, or, at the most, a four years' season of devotion, with an absolute breaking of Cupid's chains with the presentation of their diploma and their subsequent leave-taking.

But the New Haven girl, on the other hand, is not exempt from the influences of the age; she, too, is a disciple of traditional customs, so that she is callous in the matter of *affaires de cœur* to a degree that makes her a wonderfully sympathetic flirt.

With Yale men, one of the strongest of any of their many prevalent fads is that of the decoration of their rooms. It is almost a question of rivalry with them that grows stronger every year. The New Haven girl, good-natured to a fault, is kept busy the entire year making sofa pillows for some one or another of her "Yale pets." It is a mania at Yale—this craze for the sofa pillow. In almost every instance a student can count his conquests by them. "A blonde I met at the Junior Prom. gave me this one," he tells his visitors; or "A pretty girl way over on Howard avenue sent me this"; and "I worked that stunning Titian-haired beauty Smith had here for the german for this," etc., etc., through a collection of twenty-five or fifty handsome sofa pillows.

A man's chief passion is easily distinguished in the decoration of his room. Let him love the stage and the walls show dozens of photographs of pretty actresses and well-known actors. If athletics are his hobby, all sorts of field trophies are among his collection of bric-a-brac; a half-inflated football is depended from the chandelier; a score or more of tennis balls, with a date and perhaps some sentimental inscription upon their surface, are hanging from either chandelier or from the cabinet shelves over the fireplace; a much-indented baseball bat lies over the top of a handsome gilt frame that encloses the face of a dimpled Psyche or a picture of St. Cecilia.

A collector of "steins" has them showing from every available crevice and corner. A fad peculiar to a great many men is that of the pipe. Henry Hooker, a "Sheff" man in the class of '96, has one of the finest collections in college.

The class numerals, in white on Yale blue paper, are a universal decoration—every man in college having a passion for them—Yale flags, too, are conspicuous in most of the rooms.

While housekeeping at Yale, in the vernacular of the Yale man himself, "cuts very little ice," the fellows are becoming more prone every year to the luxurious method of several congenial classmates taking a suite of rooms and living there together, with their meals served to them in a convenient café nearby, or at an eating club where only their own set is accepted.

The Hutchinsons, a recently built apartment house on the corner of College and Crown streets, is one of the most elegantly appointed of any in town. The Roxbury, too, on the corner of Chapel and High streets, is another of the swagger apartment houses. The late Robert Cutting's younger son has his suite of rooms there.

A very interesting group of sophomores who have rooms at the Roxbury numbers six young men from rich and influential families. They are James B. Tailer, of New York; Andrew C. Sage, of Ithaca, N. Y., one of the brightest fellows in the class of '96; Clarence De Witt, of Hartford, Conn.; Edgar Conrad Lackland, Jr., of St. Louis, Mo.; E. C. Gregory, of Irvington, N. Y., and Mr. Sherman Day, of New York. These six men have a suite of six rooms, consisting of three bedrooms, each one opening into a charming little sitting-room. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., with Francis Burton Harrison, the son of Mrs. Burton Harrison, rooms at 206 Durfee. They are both '95 men in the academic department.

Nathaniel Niles Wilson, of San Francisco, Cal., one of the richest men in the class of '94, has, perhaps, as interesting a room as any man in College. He, too, lives in Durfee. The entire ceiling of his room shows a series of poker hands. Illustrations of the winning cards in many a well-played game are tacked upon the ceiling. From a modest pair of deuces to a royal straight flush, there they all are as incontrovertible evidence of the "sporty" temperament of the man whose ceiling they look down from.

The "Sheff" man, for some inexplicable reason, has ever been of greater importance to the average New Haven girl than the men in the academic department. A "Sheff" man makes a more careful study of his dress and the proper attitude toward women than the academic man, as a rule. In any event he is the most "all-round popular" man with the New Haven girl. The two "Sheff" societies that are the crack ones and count the most popular fellows as members, are Cloister, with its house on Grove street, just at the entrance to Hillhouse avenue, and Delta Psi, with its house at 43 College street. 42 Elm street, or Delta Phi, is a "Sheff" society that within the last few years has taken a great jump into popularity, counting some of the best fellows in College among its members. At Cloister, the rooms downstairs are admirably arranged for entertaining, and teas and germans are annually given there by the

boys. 206 Crown street also puts up its members with de lightful bedrooms, a drawing-room, reading and billiard rooms, and every facility for entertaining.

E. John Woolsey, Jr., of New York, one of the most stunning men in "Sheff" and a member of 42 Elm street, has a pretty room at College, living with the rest of the fellows at the society house on Elm street. Mr. Woolsey is among the luxurious set of men who have their traps with them and put up in fine style in every detail of College life.

Brezelius, or 88 Wall street, is still another "Sheff" society that has its senior members living in the house. The 88 Wall street men also entertain annually, and are counted among the gayest men at "Sheff."

JEAN PARDEE.

HANS SACHS ANNIVERSARY.

There was a treat in store for those who attended the Hans Sachs Anniversary, which was celebrated by the Modern Language Club last Monday afternoon. Room nine was filled to its utmost capacity with a mixed audience of students and visitors at a few minutes after four o'clock when President London took the chair. It would be impossible in the small space available, to give even a brief précis of the excellent papers which were read. Professor Dale, whose name was the first on the programme, gave an interesting and lucid account of the Reformation period with which Hans Sachs was connected, going back to the first separation of church and state at the crowning of Charlemagne in 800 A.D., and tracing through the subsequent centuries, and in the different countries of Europe, the development of the ideas which culminated in the ecclesiastical revolution headed by Martin Luther.

Professor Vander Smitten in treating of Hans Sachs, "the Cobbler-poet of Nuremberg," began by giving some account of the life of that writer, who was born just 400 years ago on the 5th of November. Following the poet through his boyhood days, his experiences at school and later on as a cobbler's apprentice and journeyman, the essayist showed how the poet's natural inclination led him to become a "Meistersinger" and so adopt the vocation in life which afterwards made him so famous. After giving an account of his connection with the Reformation and of his literary activity, which continued right up to the date of his death in 1576, the Professor closed by reproducing in substance and in a very pleasing humorous style one of Hans Sachs' Carnival Plays, "The Unlike Children of Eve," the poetical extracts from which had been very cleverly turned into English verse. One example must be given. It is the lament of Cain, the bad boy among the "Unlike Children," at the prospect of an oral exam. by the Lord in person. While Abel has succeeded in passing a most satisfactory examination on the five principal articles of religion, the Ten Commandments, the Creed, the Lord's Prayer, Baptism and the Eucharist, all taken verbatim from *Luther's* shorter catechism, poor Cain cries in despair—

O what shall we poor duffers say?

The Lord examines us to-day

On faith and prayer, on Heaven and Hell,

What to reply I cannot tell.

Dr. Needler, Honorary President of the Club, then read a paper on Luther and his part in the Development of German Language and Literature, which was appreciated all the more on account of its connection with the two preceding essays. In his opening sentence Dr. Needler said that the political history of every people is inseparably connected with the history of its literature, the two are only different manifestations of one undivided national life. The truth of this in the case of Germany he went on to demonstrate very clearly. Then followed

an account of Luther's life and the different branches of his literary work—writings of a religious character bearing directly upon the reform of the Church, his addresses and sermons on educational, social and political affairs, his fables, his poems and hymns, his letters and his conversations recorded by intimate friends. Luther's love for the German language and his efforts and influence in making it supplant Latin in his country were dealt with in some detail. "For Lessing, for Schiller and Goethe, who towards the close of last century and the beginning of this appeared as the long-delayed fruits of that revival of life in Germany—last among the great nations of Europe—the way was cleared by Luther, without whom, or at least without whose work, a national German language and literature could never have come into being."

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to Prof. Dale, Prof. VanderSmitten and Dr. Needler, after which the audience dispersed.

The meeting next Monday is on English Letter-writers and Orators. The Essayists are Mr. Dingman, Miss Rid-dell, Messrs. J. Montgomery and J. L. Murray. Room Four.

CORRESPONDENCE.

GREEK LETTER SOCIETIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF VARSITY.—SIR: Considerable attention has been drawn to a letter that appeared in VARSITY some weeks ago on the subject of Greek Letter Societies; and, as a member of such, the writer has evidently a firm conviction that a true College spirit and a true student brotherhood is bound to be fostered by these societies. With your permission, Mr. Editor, as an outsider, I should like to ask a few questions regarding this matter; for, indeed, though these societies foster such friendship and College spirit, how strange and significant it is that so many of our undergraduates have failed to become members, and thus debar themselves from such exceptional privileges. I think that there is at least one easy explanation of such a state of affairs, *i. e.*, the element of secrecy, which makes such societies an object of distrust. It is a well-established fact that secrecy has been the veil that has covered the most nefarious crimes recorded by history. It has almost always been used as an instrument of tyranny and injustice. Witness the Spanish Inquisition, and why are its dark deeds held in such abhorrence by all civilized nations? We can respect the foe who meets us on a fair field, but humanity justly abhors the cowardly assassin. Even this Inquisition, we are aware, arose, to use the words of your correspondent, owing to the "need of a closer bond" and a "longing for a closer intercourse with those with whom we have much in common." In their actual workings such societies, we find, have been used to promote incompetence to positions of trust and honor—to the exclusion of merit. A College spirit hidden "behind the dark veil of secrecy" seems unworthy of the name. A true student brotherhood should be one embracing every undergraduate and not one inspiring love for cliques rather than patriotism for our Alma Mater. Accordingly in view of the fact that secrecy is such a boon to members of such societies, is it not a pertinent question for the uninitiated to ask: If the objects of Greek Letter Societies are good, what justification for secrecy? if bad, what justification for their existence?

L. B.

PAYMENT OF FEES.

THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF OF THE VARSITY: SIR—The subject of this letter although of interest to all undergraduates will be discussed more from the point of view of the paterfamilias. This subject is the payment of fees in instalments.

Although the fee has now attained to the somewhat respectable sum of thirty dollars, this sum in itself would scarcely

warrant the division of the payment. But when the many other expenses, beyond the current expenses of the household, which have to be met about the same time are considered, the head of the household is justified in asking for this division. Between the 1st of October and the 1st of November the following payments have to be met: the quarter's rent, the quarter's water and gas bills, the quarter's interest if unhappily there be a mortgage, the year's taxes bills for winter's fuel, the student's tuition fee, stationer's and outfitter's bill. Here there may, at a moderate estimate, arise from four to five hundred dollars of extra expenses, payable within the month of October, so that it is necessary to have an income of six thousand dollars per annum in order to meet, without heavily overdrawing, the bills of this one month.

In consideration of these facts it does not seem exorbitant to ask for whatever measure of relief would result from deferring the payment of one-half the fee until the 31st of January.

It is true that by such a plan the University would loose three months interest upon possibly fifteen thousand dollars; yet, even considering the position of University finances, it can hardly be that the loss of this sum, some one hundred and forty dollars, would prevent the authorities from agreeing to this measure.

Do not they in paying scholarships resort to the instalment plan? Your humble correspondent is quite unable to say from experience how this may be, but he has been informed that such is the case.

The authorities of Victoria have seen the fairness of the plan, and there the undergraduates have the privilege of making their payments in two instalments. That the authorities of University College would act in an equally liberal manner, should the matter be properly brought to their notice, I am disposed to think, but the difficulty is in doing so.

Here I am at fault, and so leave the matter open to be dealt with by more competent hands, should they be disposed to do so.

NEMO.

Eleven of Harvard's prominent athletes were among those who received honors at Commencement.

The second regular meeting of the Natural Science Association, took place in the Biological Lecture Room, on Wednesday, at 5 p.m. The following gentlemen were nominated to represent the first year on the General Committee: Messrs W. W. Kitchen, Saunders, P. H. Thi-baudau and E. Craig. The election takes place on Wednesday, Nov. 14th. A very interesting account of the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods' Hall was given by Mr. J. McCrea, B.A., who spent his recent vacation doing graduate work there.

D. A. CAMPBELL, Sec.

The four weekly meetings of the Y. W. C.A., for the month of October, have been very encouraging to those interested in the work of the Association. At the first meeting, October 10th, Miss Jessie Darling, the President, addressed the girls on the object and aims of the Association. On October 17th the Association was favored with a very interesting address from Miss Ben Oliel, of Jerusalem, on her father's work in that place. "Introduction to Bible Study" was the subject on the Topic Card for October 17th; but it was taken up at the next weekly meeting, when Miss Jessie Dowd read a carefully prepared paper on the book of Revelation, which is the study for the term. At the meeting last Wednesday, it was decided to send Miss Grace Dingle as delegate to the session of the Inter-collegiate Missionary Alliance, on November, 22nd. The large attendance at these meetings has been evidence that the girls are interested in this department of work; and the Association will always be glad to welcome new members at their prayer meeting, on Wednesday, from five to six p.m.

THE VARSITY.

A PAGE OF VERSE.

A THOUGHT OF SUMMER.

The south wind softly blowing
Sent a ripple through the wheat,
Like the gentle ebb and flowing
Where the winds and waters meet.

From the fragrant fields of clover,
Dewy in the early morn,
Little breezes, passing over,
Played amid the summer corn,

Till they reached the gleaming river
And disturbed its quiet face
With a roughening curl and quiver,
Blotting out each mirrored grace.

But the sun grew bright and hotter,
And the breezes ceased to play,
And again the flowing water
Moved unruffled on its way.

The fields lay warmly beaming
Through the glowing heat of noon,
Till awakened from their dreaming
By the breeze returning soon.

For there came a gentle swaying,
And a trembling o'er the plain,
Where again the winds were playing
Through the fields of waving grain.

On they swept with quicker motion,
Cool and strengthened by their rest,
Like a breath from off the ocean,
Blowing freshly from the west.

With the slowly-falling shadows
And the fading evening light
Stillness came, and fields and meadows
Rested through the quiet night.

G. M. STANDING.

I SET ME AFLOAT.

I set me afloat
In an open boat
Far out on the surging sea:
My faith was dead, my hopes were fled,
And what cared I, should I live or die,—
Ah, what did it matter to me!

I laughed at the storm:
"Ye can do me no harm!"
Mocking I cried to wind and wave.
I felt no dread of the rocks ahead,
I longed to die and rest with the dead,
And what is peril to one who seeks the grave?

Tossed hither and thither,
We hither, ah, whither,
Will drift the pilotless craft?
For I cast aside
The helm to the tide,
And loudly, wildly I laugh'd!

Then the thund'ring gale,
With its wierd, wild wail
Like a soul forever lost,
Where sharp rocks rest
On ocean's breast,
My poor, little bark light toss'd.

"The surging wave
Will make my grave,"
I thought, and then I know not why,
The past did seem
Like an evil dream,
I longed for life, that I might not die.

Then while I prayed,
The wind was stayed,
The surging deep sank soft to sleep;
A wondrous form
Came through the storm,
Charge of the drifting helm to keep.

Like a sweet-toned bell,
Soft echoed the swell,
The light wind kissed me as it passed,
The waves low laugh'd,
Caressing my craft,
As safe to Haven it came at last.

MABEL MACLEAN HELLIWELL.

THE RHYME OF VARSITEE.

(Dedicated to the Freshettes by the Class of '95.
As sung to the tune of "Upidee," Oct. 13.)

The autumn leaves are falling fast,
October's come, we're here at last;
Come all ye maidens, list to me,
I sing the rhyme of Varsitee.

The "plugs" have gone to a better land,
As "Pedagogues" they take their stand,
On Psychic problems ruminate,
The infant mind to educate.

The "Sports" are here in fullest force,
They run the whole concern of course,
In youth and beauty side by side
The fortunes of the "Lit." to guide.

The "Swells" are here to give it tone,
They superciliously look on,
They're dressed in very latest style,
And sweep majestic up the aisle.

Our playful "kids" are kids no more,
As Sophs they thirst for Freshies gore;
A larger hat they now will take,
And burn night lamps for learning's sake.

So green, so innocent and free,
The Freshies come to Varsitee;
They swarm the place five hundred strong,
A jubilant and verdant throng.

TO A VARSITY MAID.

Where be you going my dainty maid
Wi' your tomes o' Greek and o' Latin?
Ye've a pretty grace and a bonny face,
And shimmer in gauze and satin.

Ye hold in your skirts wi' a deft little air
And give me a coy glance and smile,
And if ye should press me, I'd surely confess
For another'd I go full a mile.

Now, where be you going, I'd like well to know,
Ye symbol o' love and o' light,
The days are long and our hearts beat strong,
And sweet sounds fill the night.

Hide, now, your books in yon fairy dell,
And we two'll go astraying,
Down thro' the shade o' the green, green glade
Where the wild notes are a playing.

We'll rest on the moss-grown bank o' a stream
And ponder a mystic lore,
We'll kiss and gaze thro' an azure haze
And dream on forevermore.

EDW. WICHER, '95.

A FRAGMENT FOUND ON THE LAWN.

One of the chairs in the University of Nulla Bona being vacant, Mr. N. Umber Wunn sent to the authorities an application as follows:—

"Gentlemen—I beg to apply for the vacant professorship in the University of Nulla Bona.

"During the past eleven years I have been engaged continuously in work which eminently fits me for the post now vacant. For nine years I was engaged chiefly, though not entirely, in the task of drawing my salary at Why-not College. Having become anxious to devote myself more exclusively to this work, I applied for the position of Doolittle lecturer in your University, and got it. It is needless to point out that I accepted the position and the salary attached, at considerable financial sacrifice, in the hope that my record would prove such as to strengthen my candidature for the Doolless professorship, when this post was filled. I now have been for two years the responsible head of the Doolittle department in the University, and the accompanying series of testimonials from all manner of men, ranging from Central Africa to Greenland, will give some information as to my work in this University during the past two years. I may say that I have perfected myself in my chosen line of work, in several long vacations. In these days of revived interest in the Doolittle department, when old Universities that neglected this study for centuries are awakening to its importance, I am, I hope, sensible of the great responsibilities that this post in the University of Nulla Bona involves. I have found that many students in the University desire, like myself, to pursue the study more thoroughly than they are encouraged to do under the present curriculum, and I should hope, if appointed to the Doolless chair, to see the course made more conformable with this desire.

"I am, Sirs,

"Your obedient servant,

"N. UMBER WUNN."

There is not space to reproduce all the testimonials sent in, but the chief ones were as follows:

From Professor Foss Hill, N.G., of the University of Nulla Bona:

"I have had an opportunity, for the past two years, of judging of the qualifications of Mr. N. Umber Wunn for the post which he now applies for, and can testify cordially to the fact that his past record eminently fits him for occupying a vacant chair."

From Mr. Shall O'Brain, of Timbuctoo, Africa:

"As I am a resident of Africa and have never visited the University of Nulla Bona, I may be pardoned for saying that it gives me much pleasure to know that Mr. N. Umber Wunn is an applicant for the position now vacant there, and I trust it will be awarded to him as I judge, from his name and the letter asking for the testimonial, that he is a very nice young man and is trying to get along in the world."

From Saye Little, Esq., Publisher:

"I have read, in manuscript, the first page and a half of Mr. N. Umber Wunn's proposed history of the Wild Irish, and would say that the penmanship is fair, the punctuation excellent and the facts fully in accordance with the already large number of existing works. I am sure Mr. N. Umber Wunn is deserving of encouragement."

From Nick Nack, whale catcher, Reikjavik, Greenland. (Translation.)

"I have never been at Nulla Bona, but, having heard that Mr. N. Umber Wunn is applying for a position, it affords me much pleasure to testify that his students have become very enthusiastic in their studies under him."

It is needless to say that, in the face of testimonials such as these, the authorities could entertain no other applications; and Mr. N. Umber Wunn was therefore at once installed in the coveted position. COCKATOO.

Varsity Sports.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

"There never was a minute
When Trinity was in it."—*Olds Song.*

From pretty nearly time immemorial there has been an annual rugby match between Varsity and Trinity, but up to going to press, we haven't heard of the latter being called any higher than second best. Somebody spread the report, however, that Trinity, this year, had the strongest, swiftest and best fifteen in years—maybe she has. One person, who didn't mean to make a joke either, remarked that the rushers from Queen Street West could hustle the best of them—but he hasn't been seen remarking anything round here since the other day.

Trinity offered herself up as the annual sacrifice, on Rosedale's sward, in the opening game of the City League series, on Wednesday last. They went like lambs to the slaughter, only they weren't dumb this time. The murky sky trembled, and the autumn leaves turned pale and wilted to the tune of

"Rouge, Trinity—Raa, Trinity!
Rouge some more!"

Only when Trinity's full back wanted to obey the College yell and *rouge*, bad men like Lash and Barr wouldn't give him a chance.

48-10 was the tune to which Trinity danced on the gridiron. Half the Varsity team scored—when one got tired making tries another took a while at it. Trinity shouldn't be discouraged or down-hearted about the result however. They are learning to play the game, out there near the subway, and in a few years—say a century—they will be able to run the blue and whites' team (II. team) pretty close.

The teams were as follows:—

VARSITY.		TRINITY.	
Norris	Back.....	Little	
Campbell	Halves.....	Bedford-Jones	
Gilmour		Southam	
Kingstone.....		Senkler	
Counsell.....	Quarter.....	Bain	
Malloch	Forwards	Gwyn	
Burwash		DePencier	
McCrae.....		White	
Lash	Wings.....	Chadwick	
Clayes.....		Osler	
McArthur.....		Tremayne	
Kingstone	Butler	
Barr		Goldsmith	
Moss.....		Cooper	
White.....		B. McMurrich	

THE SCORE.

VARSITY.—First half, (28) Tries 5, McArthur, Barr, Gilmour, Moss; goals, 2, Gilmour; single points, 4
Second half, (20). Tries, 4, Lash, C. Kingstone 2, Barr; goals, 2, Gilmour; single points, 2.

TRINITY.—First half, (0).
Second half, (9). Penalty goal, Southam; try, 1, Chadwick; rouge, 1.

Here is what a morning paper has to say about Varsity's form:—"Varsity fully justified her victory over Osgoode in the second match of the first round, and their game is now such, that neither Hamilton nor Queen's would be likely to hold their own against the blue and white. The *cognoscenti* said that, barring the peerless fifteen which Osgoode had in 1892, the present Varsity team have been without an equal in Canadian football." That's what.

Varsity vs. TORONTO.

Varsity, on Saturday, scored a second victory in the rugby series for the city championship and the possession of the Toronto Lacrosse Club Trophy. The match was with the Torontos, who, though apparently deficient in practice, put up a fair game. 21-4 was the score in the first half, and the game ended 34-10 in Varsity's favor. Lash, Kingstone, McArthur, Draper, Barr, Counsell and Campbell all going over the Toronto line for tries. It looks like Varsity for the local championship.

Results in inter-year series:—

ASSOCIATION.....	Knox	(6).	Meds.	(o).
	Dentals	(2).	Victoria	(1).
RUGBY.....	Meds.	(8).	School of Science	(2).

Varsity vs. RIVERSIDES.

The above teams played on the lawn yesterday afternoon in the final game of the series. The match was late in commencing on account of the tardiness of some of the Riverside players and the consequence was that it was dark before the game was finished. The result was a tie, 1-1, Duncan scoring for Varsity early in the game. A protest has been lodged by Varsity, which, if granted, will mean another match with the Riversides, and if not, the Gore Vales will play.

EXCHANGES.

In chilling tones she called him Mr.
Because in fun he only Kr.
And then for spite
The very next night
This naughty Mr. Kr. Sr.—*Ex.*

McGill Fortnightly had a subscription list of 616 last year, according to published returns. If loyalty to THE VARSITY were what it ought to be, we should be able to surpass that record before the month is out.

Now that our inter-year and inter-collegiate debates have commenced, it may be interesting to note a somewhat analogous system that prevails among American colleges, viz.: Inter-collegiate oratorical contests. A number of colleges are formed into a league, and each sends one representative to take part in the contest for an oratory prize. The representatives are chosen as the result of contests in the individual colleges. We have no idea how completely the colleges are organized into these leagues. We may say, however, that the system undoubtedly tends to incite strong individual rivalry among a certain class of students, to foster a certain amount of college spirit, and to promote the cultivation of a noble and useful art; and, also, that it is open to the danger of judging intellectual worth by its speaking ability, and of producing a society where "the heroism that will not speak but only act" is left out of account.

The *Canada Farmer's Sun*, of Oct. 17th, publishes a caustic article in reference to what is termed the abuses of Greek Letter Societies. The article relates chiefly to American colleges, but Toronto is not excepted. The writer complains that these societies form wide-spread confederacies, and that any person who has incurred the ill-will of the society at one college, will be opposed by that society at any other college where he may apply for

position; that the societies have the immoral effect of making the members think more of their society than of their Alma Mater; and, what is worse, that they cause fraud at examinations owing to the favor shown when examiner and student happen to belong to the same society. We would not like to think this true of Toronto, but there are some unexplainable returns made at examinations, and, moreover, appeals are absolutely disallowed.

The following-named universities publish daily papers; Cornell, Brown, Harvard, Leland Stanford, Princeton, and the Universities of Michigan and Wisconsin.

In two or three American College Journals we have seen accounts of committees being formed to lead the cheering, and the college yell is published with an urgent request that it be loyally vociferated on necessary occasions. Varsity needs an organized committee to keep the cheering under control. We may be getting away from gowns and other dear old formalities but the spirit of true, strong loyalty to Varsity is with us yet.

The New Eng. Conservatory Journal has a Birth, Marriage and Death department with nothing but marriages in it. A late issue contained notice of six graduates who had become devotees of Hymen. Might not VARSITY be enlivened with something of this sort?

Vassar Literary Society had a debate on the question "Resolved that higher education unfits man for matrimony." It was decided in the affirmative. "Them's our sentiments, too." He knows better than to marry the woman of the period.

SIZ. ORR.

COLLEGE OF MUSIC NOTES.

The first evening recital will be given in the College Hall during the 3rd week in November.

We regret that Miss Reynolds has been confined to her room for a few days.

The Quartette, which was under Mr. Klingensfeld's direction last year, will resume rehearsals the last week in November.

Mr. Kleiser's pupils will give an elocution recital early in January. The College students feel justly proud of Mr. Kleiser's success in his clever character impersonations of David Copperfield.

Mr. C. Russell, of Hamilton, who studied at the College under Herr Rudolf Ruth, has gone to Berlin, and, after passing a successful entrance examination for the Hoch Schule, is now a pupil of Hausman, the famous cellist of the Joachim Quartette.

At the beginning of the new term, November 13th, Signor Tesseman will organize a class for the study of operatic music. Vocalists, other than College students, will be admitted to membership. During the season there will be given an operatic concert.

That Toronto College of Music students do well abroad is confirmed by the fact of their acceptance as pupils by prominent masters. Miss Taylor is now studying with the celebrated Baith, of Berlin; Mr. Frank Welsman with Krause, of Leipzig. Mr. Torrington's training has gained for these students the entrée to masters and musical circles, where merit and ability alone are the passwords.

S. P. S. NOTES.

Mr Jabel Robinson has called a meeting of the students of all years, for Thursday next, to attend in a body the meeting to be held by Mr Moody in the Massey Music Hall. It is to be hoped that all the boys will turn out.

A meeting of the Engineering Society was held October 31st. J. A. Stewart, M.A., was elected 2nd year representative and E. A. Weldon, 1st year representative. Prof. Galbraith gave a short address, in which he reviewed the history of the School of Science, tracing its growth from a night school, with two or three small rooms and as many teachers, to its present state of perfection.

The Report of the recent test on No. 5 Pumping Engine, Toronto Water Works, which was conducted by Prof. Galbraith, has just been issued. The observations for the trial were taken by graduates and fourth year men of the School, as they are the most competent observers for such work, requiring extreme carefulness and previous training. The Fourth Year Course gives this training as an important though adventitious part of its practical education; and the city authorities are not slow in recognizing the fact, as this is the third time application has been made for students to take observations in official tests.

Last year a motion was introduced in the Engineering Society, to constitute the Engineering Society the representative body of the School of Science; and, as such, it was to have control of all affairs pertaining to the students of the school. It was argued that all regular and special students have to pay the membership fee, and that, therefore, the society is a representative body. But it will be noticed in the constitution of the Society that the membership is not confined to students alone, but includes the faculty of the School, life members and honorary members, all men who take an interest in the Society only as a scientific body. Again, if the Society were to discuss and control matters pertaining to athletics, or other matters of interest to students only, the Society would forfeit the right to hold their meetings in the afternoon, as they do now, as this time was set apart by the Council, because they considered a purely scientific society part of the course of instruction in the School.

The S. P. S. Rugby Club have protested their game with the 3rd and 4th year Meds., and it appears that in doing so they were perfectly justifiable. Before the game commenced, Captain Burwash objected to two of the medical players being allowed to play, on the ground that they were not registered students of either 3rd or 4th year standing in Medicine; and Secretary McDonald allowed the game to be played under protest. Therefore the protest can not be said to be merely raked up by the science team in consequence of their defeat. The facts of the case appear very simple. By the conditions under which the Mulock Cup is contended for, the Medicals were to place two teams in the field, one from their 1st and 2nd years, and one from the 3rd and 4th years; and any player playing with any of the teams should be a registered student of the year he was playing with. But the Meds., in their game with the S. P. S., played two men who were both, without a doubt, not registered in either the 3rd or 4th years before the game was played; and one of whom has been attending no lectures in medicine whatever. Is it not right, then, in justice to the other team from the Meds., and to the Varsity teams, as well as to the S. P. S., that this game with the 3rd and 4th year Meds. be declared off? What object is there in limiting the teams to certain years if teams are allowed to play men who can not claim to belong to the year they are playing with?

The short sketch of the School's history, given incidentally by Prof. Galbraith in his address before the Engineering Society, last Wednesday, illustrates forcibly the existence of a comparatively recent but growing demand for "educated engineers." From the School of Technology evening classes, in early '70, the courses of instruction widened till night could not furnish time for instilling into the minds of the increasing number of young "technickers" the principles of applied science. In 1878, the School of Practical Science issued its first calendar or prospectus. Year by year eager students crowded in; and to accommodate the growing numbers, and prevent turning numerous applicants away, new courses were added and old ones modified to suit the practical spirit of the time. The teaching staff was also strengthened by additions to its number, a new building was erected and equipped, and it stands to-day in Queen's Park, magnificent in its proportions, but with no pretensions to classic architectural beauty; and the reason, not excuse, for that pile of red brick is, it serves a useful purpose,—it was reared for use, not for show. The school is a child of necessity; a necessity caused by demand. The object of the institution is (as was so ably pointed out) not to make engineers, but to prepare men to become educated engineers; that is, to lay the ground-work of education upon which the superstructure of engineering knowledge and skill can be raised.

DI—VARSITIES.

"But, my dear Boy, why can't you wait? You are still in college, and I don't think it's well for a man in college to be engaged."

"Perhaps not, Jennie; but if we're engaged I'll have a decent excuse for leaving college and going to work. If I go out now, people will say it was because I couldn't pass my examinations."

"Well, what if they do? You don't care what people say, do you?"

"Yes—when they tell the Truth."—*Harper's Magazine.*

Small Brother (enthusiastically): "Oh, Grandma, Harry broke the record at the college contest!" Grandma: "Well, I declare; that boy is always breaking something. What will it cost to fix it, or will he have to get a new one?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Jacobs—What's on at the Academy this week?
Sparrows—Everything but clothes.

Harvard's alumni have recently dedicated a new club house in New York city.

The University of Michigan has a Japanese Student Association with a membership of thirteen.

Daily papers are published at eight American colleges.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION

We invite your inspection of our large and choice stock of

PIANOS TO RENT.

Should you desire the use of a good instrument during the winter months we should be pleased to show you our stock and quote prices.

Special arrangements made for renting with option of purchase.

THE MASON & RISCH
Piano Co., Ltd.
32 KING STREET WEST.

CORRIDOR CULLINGS

There was a reception at Victoria last Friday night.

Carl Sehman, '94, is lecturing in Rothsay College, N.B.

Bring your gown to the Lit. Greenwood's motion was buried.

Mr. D. S. Bowlby, '95, was confined to his room by illness for a few days last week.

The *Sibyl* is the neatest and one of the best edited exchanges on our sanctum table. It is published by the young ladies of Elmira College.

The name of Mr. S. S. Sharp, who was elected as historian was omitted in the list of class officers of '95, in last number.

Mr. J. Barber, '95, who has filled the position of Knox College students' missionary, at Reay, Muskoka, during the summer, has returned and resumed work.

A. Grant, '98, has gone to his home in St. Mary's on account of sickness, which is the result of injuries he received at the Varsity Sports.

Some individual during the debate between '97 and '98, whispered to us that the former came within one of being as green as the freshmen.

Mr. C. D. Allin, '95, was attacked by pneumonia and has had to give up his year and return home. The '95 men, especially in political science, regret the occurrence.

It is said that one of the defeated candidates for treasurer of '96 is engaged in writing an interesting book on "Why I do not believe in woman suffrage."

Mr. A. C. Dobell, '96, to satisfy his longing for a last glimpse of the autumn woods, has gone north on a hunting expedition. Be prepared for tales, marvellous, yet strictly true.

Miss F. V. Keys has been appointed to a lectureship in Braemar College, Philadelphia. Misses E. de Beauregard, S. S. Jones and M. S. Robertson have all received fellowships in the same institution.

The gentlemen of the Executive Committee of the class '97, have chosen the following to make arrangements for their first annual dinner. The affair promises to be a very successful one. The officers are: President, Frank D. Woodworth; Vice-President, T. Gibson; Secretary, A. E. Boyle; Treasurer, G. W. Graham; Executive Committee, A. W. Anderson, J. L. Counsell, J. S. Martin.

The chairman and council of Wycliffe College entertained the Church of England students of University College on Friday evening last. The College was very tastefully decorated, many of the students' rooms being especially noted for their cosy appearance. A short programme of music was given, refreshments were served during the evening and all present seemed pleased with the reception.

The Political Science Club on Friday, adopted the remaining portion of its constitution and elected the following officers: First Vice-President, R. F. McWilliams, '96; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. Tapscott, '97; Secretary, A. M. Chisholm, '95; Treasurer, J. Merrick, '96; Librarian, Mr. Sellery, '97; Councilors, G. M. Standing, '95, A. Spotton, '96, T. Gibson, '97. The membership fee was placed at twenty-five cents. The prospects for the success of the Association are exceedingly good.

Miss Nellie Ganthony, the talented and beautiful society comedienne, will be the social event of this season at the Grand, beginning a three nights and Saturday matinee engagement, on Thursday night. Miss Ganthony comes to America as the latest importation

from the ranks of well-known European attractions, where she has been appearing at the best theatres and under the Royal patronage.

The first of the series of lectures on health by prominent city physicians, under the auspices of the Literary and Scientific Society, was given by Dr. McPhedran last Saturday, in room 9, University College. Mr. J. M. Clark, M.A., LL.B., president of the Association, occupied the chair, and introduced the well-known physician to the assembled audience. Dr. McPhedran's subject was "Food, Exercise and Sleep," and he gave many valuable suggestions to students on these important topics. Dr. Peters will deliver the second lecture of the course next Saturday, on "What to do in Emergencies."

The astronomical department of Chicago University will publish a journal this year to be called the *Astro-physical Journal*.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Mr. Byrde who is *en route* for the foreign field, addressed large audiences of students last Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon. The meetings were held in Wycliffe College.

Large numbers of Students are attending the Moody meetings. An effort is being made to secure Mr. Moody for a mass meeting of students. If this is practicable due notice will be given on the Bulletin Board in Varsity.

The General Secretary has commenced his series of lessons on "The Teachings of Christ." Last week the work was preparatory, an outline of the series being given and the aim and scope of the lessons indicated. Mr. Brown emphasized the fact that study was to be devotional rather than intellectual.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, NOVEMBER 14, 1894.

No. 6.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

It was stated in VARSITY that Canadian student-life is rugged. The writer belongs to the Lit. and judges from the size of the canes which the members carry. Last Friday's meeting was unusually "strong" in this respect. The pounding of a Club called the meeting to order, and, with a chorus of responding Clubs, the Society filed into the back seats until the room was fairly well filled. It was the occasion of the '95-'96 debate, and the Society looked like a body of special constables commissioned to keep order. As the President wished to leave early the debate was proceeded with without delay.

The affirmative of the resolution—"that it is in accordance with the function of a State to care for paupers"—was introduced by Mr. Abbot of '95. In an able and logical manner he laid down a comprehensive definition of State action, so that the care of paupers seemed an absolute necessity, and '95 felt that its honors were safe and unassailable.

Mr. Clute arose in defence of the negative, and spoke of the encouragement to pauperism, the injustice to individuals, the discouragement to benevolence and the lowering of wages, until '95 became alarmed and commenced to raise *cane*. Mr. Clute adduced the authority of Prof. Mavor and all dissent was hushed.

Mr. McKinnon replied in vigorous and effective language. He denounced Spencer's idea that the weak should go to the wall uncared for. No institution of the country could sanction the idea of letting men starve simply because they happened to become incapacitated. An irreverent voice suggested "University College Home for the Helpless." He considered the opposition were in the horns of a dilemma and then proceeded to gore them.

Mr. R. W. Allin now took a hand in the fray and made the prospects of '95 look bright. He made a splendid appeal to the bond of individual sympathy that should bind men together, and then "left the debate with the President." I don't think the President wanted it, for after Mr. Abbot's brief but brilliant reply he gave it to '95.

When the decision was given in favor of the affirmative the Society breathed freer. It felt its future would be provided for. For if the State so care for weak-minded Professors, it will surely care for the students they incapacitate.

The Vice-President, Mr. Culbert, now took the chair. Some evil disposed sticklers commenced asking constitutional questions but were peremptorily ruled out of order, and consigned to *limbo* by the irate chairman.

Mr. Stæbler's piano solo was received with most hearty appreciation. A reading in Scotch dialect was given by Mr. Robertson, '95. This is the first time Mr. Robertson has appeared before the Society, but he received the somewhat unusual honor for a reader of having to respond to an *encore*. Mr. Tucker's motion in reference to memorializing the Senate on the subject of re-reading examination papers on payment of a fee was carried unanimously. Mr. Megan was appointed Varsity representative to the Trinity University dinner. And the Lit. disbanded conscious that it had performed its duty and upheld its honor during one most arduous session.

M. DEBATER.

THE WOMEN'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

On Friday night the first regular meeting for the year of the Women's Literary Society was held in Room 16, of University College. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather there was a fairly large attendance, especially of round-eyed, expectant-looking freshettes; '95 occupied its usual place in the gods. The meeting was opened by a sententious remark from the President that the Society had better move over and make room for those who were coming in late. With one accord the Society picked itself up and deposited itself at the other end of the benches.

This done, the minutes were read, and preparations made for the elections to the offices of Vice-President and Fourth Year Councillor. The nominees were:—

Vice-President: Miss Cowan, Miss Northrup, Miss Rowsom, Miss Rosebrugh, Miss Fraser, Miss Bowes, Miss Grant. Fourth Year Councillor: Miss Dingle, Miss Grant, Miss McGregor, Miss Rowsom, Miss Cowan.

During the distribution of ballots, '95 entertained the Society with original verse to the respective tunes of "Old Grimes," and "Over there." The Society showed its appreciation by applauding vigorously. Order was at length called, and the results of the ballot announced, Miss Cowan being elected as Vice-President, and Miss Dingle as Fourth Year Councillor.

Miss Fraser, representative from the Business Board of THE VARSITY, was now called upon, and spoke of the rapidly increasing success and popularity of the paper, as well as of its literary value to the students. Miss Fraser stated as a proof of this that the paper was expected to pay this year, which it had not done in the previous years. We listened very attentively just here to see if the subscribers were expected to pay too, but, to our relief, nothing was said on that point.

Miss Dowd then gave a report of the proceedings of the Entertainment Committee, after the reading of which a Committee consisting of two members from each year was appointed to interview the lady undergraduates, with the purpose of finding out how many would consent to sell tickets for the concert to be given in aid of the Women's Residence. Miss Dowd then withdrawing from her position on the Entertainment Committee, Miss Rosebrugh was elected to fill her place.

Miss Hillock, President of the Society, gave a short address, in which she outlined the growth of the Society since its establishment in '91. She spoke of the benefit which the meetings of the Society had brought to many of its members, notably in cultivating the power of fluent impromptu speech; many of the under-graduates had found it a difficult thing at first to express their opinions freely even before their fellow-students; a number of them, however, seemed now to have quite got over this. (Applause).

All business now being over, attention was turned toward the programme for the evening, which was necessarily very short. The first item was an essay by Miss Street, '95, on "Books written during the last five months." This essay was listened to throughout with the keenest interest, not only on account of the admirable matter which it contained, but also on account of the elocutionary power with which it was read, Miss Street's rendition of the last

verse of Holmes' *Chambered Nautilus*, with which she closed her essay, calling forth a round of enthusiastic applause. The books and writers mentioned in the essay were too numerous for us to attempt to give a *résumé* of them here, but all were treated with an artistic appreciation and fine critical feeling which make the essay well worth preservation.

A solo followed by Miss E. Darling, who kindly responded to a hearty encore, and then the Society was treated to one of the brightest and most picturesque pieces of description that it has ever listened to, when Miss Lawlor, a graduate of '90, gave an account of her summer tour through several of the large American cities, including Boston, Cambridge, New York, Atlantic City, Washington and Baltimore. Miss Lawlor's essay was written with an easy versatility of style and charm of expression, and was full of sparkling originality and bright humorous touches.

The Glee Club next gave a selection and this brought the proceedings to a close. The National Anthem was sung, and then the Society put on its wraps and nervously wended its way home alone through the dark.

IANTHE '95.

A TRAGEDY.

A pretty girl,
A jolly boy,
Two rosy lips
That promised joy.

A call prolonged,
A burning gas,
A dear papa,
A frightened lass.

A noise upstairs,
Two jumps, a smash,
A heavy boot,
The rest a ———.

The last report
That we could get
Was simply that
He's going yet!

A. B.

THE PROFESSOR OF HISTORY DEFENDED.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:

DEAR SIR,—In the last issue of VARSITY there appeared an article entitled "A Fragment Found on the Lawn," which, to the more thoughtful readers at least, could only have been a source of regret. Whatever may have been the object of the clever cockatoo who wrote the article, the only one he can possibly have attained is to hurt the feelings of one of the most respected members of our faculty. I am not in a position to offer an opinion as to whether or not Mr. Wrong is competent to fill the position which he now holds, and on account of which so much scurrilous abuse has been heaped upon him, but, if the appointment was a mistake, then why in the name of common sense do not those who deem it so attack the authorities who made that appointment instead of persisting in their efforts to injure Mr. Wrong in every possible way by prejudicing against him as many as possible of the students as well as of the outside public, ignorant, probably, of the true state of affairs. Does Cockatoo really imagine that his article will cause Mr. Wrong such unendurable qualms of conscience that his immediate resignation will follow? I have my own opinion as to the course which this cockatoo or any of his brother cockatoos would adopt should he ever be in the same position as the one in question.

A great deal of calumny has been attached to Mr. Wrong on account of the fact that he received \$1,500 in the first year of his lectureship, and, therefore, it is only

fair that the true circumstances of the case should be known. At the time of his appointment to the last-named position, Mr. Wrong was receiving a salary of \$1,800 at Wycliffe College, and expressly stipulated, *before* the appointment was made, that \$1,500 was the least amount of salary that he could accept. He did not, then, as his unjust critics would lead us to think, get the appointment first, and then, by pulling wires within easy reach, have his salary raised at once to \$1,500. Those in authority considered that as Mr. Wrong was to be in a way head of his department, and would have all the work in connection therewith, the stipulated salary was reasonable. Surely, in view of this exposition of the facts, not the least suspicion of blame can be attached to Mr. Wrong on this score by any right-thinking mind.

If, by its "challenge" some time ago to the "authorities" to vindicate their position, VARSITY extended an invitation to Mr. Wrong to give his excuse for existing, then this must be considered a very cowardly attempt to place an opponent at a disadvantage, as such a course would be manifestly beneath the dignity of a professor, who is by no means responsible to VARSITY or to the student body. He is probably the professor in University College who is thoroughly in sympathy with the students, hence such unwarranted and abusive attack upon him by the students are all the more deplorable.

W. A. BRAUN.

[THE VARSITY gladly admits to its columns the above defence of Prof. Wrong. We have no object to serve in suppressing anything; and everyone who has so much as attempted to understand our position, knows that we have courted rather than shirked discussion.]

The writer of the above letter, who has rushed into the arena in defence of those who have refused, for reasons the value of which we cannot appreciate, to defend themselves, seems to take objection to our having admitted to our columns the article signed "Cockatoo." We may say we admitted it exactly on the same grounds as we would admit any other equally readable contribution. Mr. Braun imagines that the person aimed at was Prof. Wrong. He must settle that point with "Cockatoo," not with the editor of THE VARSITY; for we cannot be supposed to know the minds of our contributors, while we may form our own ideas of "what they are driving at."

With regard to Prof. Wrong's salary, Mr. Braun's statement seems to be made with official confidence and authority. Indeed, Mr. Braun betrays a somewhat familiar acquaintance with the minds of the powers that be; else why should he presume to say that "those in authority considered"? THE VARSITY is not in the confidence of the authorities. It does not pretend to know what "those in authority considered." And, while it is prepared to admit the statement made by Mr. Braun, in justice it is necessary to point out that there are men in the University who left salaries ranging from \$1,500 to \$2,000, but in whose cases "those in authority" did not consider that \$1,500 per year would be the least amount that was "reasonable."

Mr. Braun says that to take notice of the charges mentioned by THE VARSITY is manifestly beneath the dignity of a professor. To deny serious charges made by an under-graduate paper and taken up by the outside press, may, indeed, be beneath the dignity of a professor, but that it should be we do not admit. We also disagree with Mr. Braun when he asserts that a professor is by no means responsible to VARSITY or to the student-body. We never said, nor did anyone else, that a professor is responsible to VARSITY. But that every professor is *morally* responsible to the student-body we do maintain. If he is not responsible to his students, to whom is he responsible?

We have not devoted these remarks to the above letter because there is much danger that it would shake

the confidence of our readers in the justness of our position, but because its whole tone is in the direction of an attack on the editors of this paper. When Mr. Braun attributes to us "cowardice" and "an attempt to place an opponent at a disadvantage," he says something with which ninety per cent. of the students will have no sympathy. Far from being "cowardly," we endeavored to be open and aboveboard in all we said. That we regard any member of the faculty as an "opponent" is entirely false. The position we have taken can be of no personal advantage to us, and whatever we said, was, to the best of our belief, only what was necessary in the true interests of the University.—EDITOR.]

HOW IT IS WORKED AT PRINCETON.

College life has vices, large and small, and prominent among these is cheating in examinations. There is a large number of students who look upon this as a mere trifle, and have no compunction of conscience whatever about indulging in this mild form of dishonesty.

Two years ago Princeton introduced the self-government system in dealing with all cases of cheating in examinations. The first thing that was done to bring this about was to hold a mass meeting of all the students, and create a strong student sentiment on the subject. The men had become heartily tired of being watched. In an examination room where a hundred students were working, there would be seen a professor and several assistants acting as a corps of detectives. In spite of this strict watch, cheating flourished luxuriantly. All sorts of devices were used to get through examinations. The more students were watched, the more they cribbed. It became a race between vigilant professors and sly students, with the students decidedly in the lead.

A healthful reaction set in, which did away with all this. A committee of two men from each class was elected to try all cases of cribbing. A few offenders were tried and, when found guilty, they were compelled to leave college within twenty-four hours. This severe measure put an immediate stop to all cribbing. The examinations now became as clean as they had once been corrupt. Watching and spying came to an end. The printed examination questions were distributed at the beginning of the examination, and the professor then left the room, thus putting the men on their honor. Surprising as it may seem, those who had formerly been inveterate cribbers did not show the least disposition to cheat. The one effective requirement imposed by the faculty was that each examination paper should have the following signed pledge: "*I pledge my word of honor as a gentleman, that I have neither given nor received assistance.*" Any paper without this pledge was not accepted by the examiner. Such an appeal to the self-respect of the men called forth a practical and manly response. The men were trusted, and they respected that trust.

In this way examinations at Princeton have been purified, and the cribbing vice eradicated. The success indicated by these practical results is an added proof that student self-government is destined to assume an important place in the future governmental policies of American colleges.

There are 525 students at the University of Virginia.

Forty-two States and territories and eleven foreign countries are represented among the students of the Leland Stanford University.

The faculty of the University of Wisconsin has prohibited freshmen from playing on any of the University athletic teams, "except by special permission of the faculty on recommendation of the athletic council."

A NOVEL SUGGESTION.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:

SIR:—It is with great deference that the writer addresses these lines to the readers and editorial staff of VARSITY, for he is deeply conscious of the great risk of being misunderstood, which the would-be inaugurator of a new custom undergoes.

The salutatory address in the opening number of our journal closes with these true and significant words: "We shall endeavour to do our duty. Let the undergraduates endeavour to do theirs. If duty be done on both sides, we believe the University of Toronto will have a paper of which none of her students need be ashamed." The opening number of every year contains the same exhortation. The opening page of every number announces "A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events."

Let us now inquire how the students of the past have responded to this legitimate and natural request of the overworked Editor for literary support, and, in the second place, in how far is this, the sole organ of our *Alma Mater*, a Journal of Literature and University Thought.

Those most competent to answer the first query are, undoubtedly, the Editors, past and present. But the regular subscriber and diligent reader of our paper would indeed be remarkably unobservant did he not perceive that the exhorted have turned a deaf ear. Notable exceptions arise in the minds of all. All honor to them. Under the present system the undergraduates do not, and apparently will not respond to this annual appeal from the Editor. The answer to the second query follows naturally. If the students and faculty who compose this University do not contribute the fruits of their knowledge, our paper cannot be, in the wide sense which the words imply, "A Journal of Literature and University Thought."

We are justly proud of our paper so far as it goes, but it does not go far enough. There is undoubtedly a great store of literary excellence from which to draw. Proof enough of this assertion may be adduced from the fact that every week nearly a dozen well-written essays, covering a wide range of thought, are read before the different associations of the University. The writer has not the slightest hesitancy in claiming for VARSITY a right, prior to that of any association, of engaging the services of these writers and thinkers. But, it must be admitted, the officers of these associations surpass in executive ability the officers of our weekly; else, why should not these essays appear in our "Journal of University Thought?" Next spring the officers of the different associations will engage the services of a great number of undergraduates for the following year. Why could not the editorial staff do likewise? These same rapacious officers procure promises from the different members of our learned faculty to give the benefit of their learning and research. Why could not VARSITY have a share in these glorious spoils? By this plan of soliciting articles in advance, a prospectus of the paper for the next academic year could be presented to the subscribers in the closing number of this year. The many other advantages which would result for the journal are too obvious to require enumeration, while the benefits to the students would be still greater. We should have more articles by the ladies, which would necessarily exert an influence for the good of the paper. Latent talent would be drawn out. The articles would be carefully written and would embrace a great variety of subjects; so that every reader would find something of interest and value. In short, a paper conducted on some such plan as sketched above would, I humbly believe, approach far nearer to the ideal of a College Journal than does our paper in its present form.

C. G. PATTERSON.

Nov. 6th, 1894.

The Varsity

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JAS. A. TUCKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

EDWARD GILLIS, CHAIRMAN OF BUSINESS BOARD.

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THE VARSITY office is in the University Gymnasium Building, where the Editor-in-Chief and the Chairman of the Business Board, or some one representing them, may be seen every evening from five to six o'clock.

TORONTO, November 14th, 1894.

IT IS NEEDED.

THE authorities should find very little difficulty in granting the unanimous request of the students to be allowed to hold a *conversazione* in the college building this winter. The strong feeling that exists in favor of reviving this time-honored feature of the university year is a natural one. In the great majority of Canadian universities, the annual *conversazione* is the most important event of the year, next to the examinations, which, every one is prepared to admit, excite an interest greater than any other occasion could possibly arouse. Here, in Toronto, we believe the average student is inclined to think altogether too much about examinations and altogether too little about his development along social lines. A great many of our men do not mix enough with their fellows. It is unnecessary to point out that these are simply neglecting a part of their education quite as essential as mere book-learning to the acquirement of those qualifications that will give success in life. No man should come to the University determined to be a mere book-worm. If he does he may rest assured that he will go out with a one-sided development. He may carry all the honors of his class and may know by heart all the books on the calendar, but he will have no knowledge of that part of a university education which, though not mentioned in the curriculum, is nevertheless quite as delightful and useful as the mere reading of books and attendance at lectures. We say there is too great a tendency here in the direction of hermitical narrowness, and this

tendency has been fostered to some extent by the wretched utilitarianism of certain "levellers" who occupy positions of authority. If anything will bring about a healthy reaction, we believe it is some such distinctively university event as an annual *conversazione*, into which every student can throw his love of *alma mater*. The Literary Society, the Athletic Association and the different class societies, have done much to keep glowing the embers of college spirit and social fellowship among the students, but something of larger dimensions and more universal interest is needed. That a "*conversat*" will meet the want, seems to be the unanimous feeling.

It has already been pointed out that the students of every other Canadian University have their annual *conversazione*. The same is true of each of the colleges forming our own University group: Victoria, Knox, Wycliffe, etc. It is but natural, then, that the students of University College should desire such an event for themselves, and since there is now absolutely no danger of fire, as there was at one time, it is hard to see what valid reason the authorities will be able to present, should they refuse to meet the earnest wish and desire of the undergraduate body in this matter.

The letter from Mr. W. S. W. McLay, B.A., advocating the formation of an inter-collegiate foot-ball league, is one which deserves attention from every reader of THE VARSITY. The scheme seems to be quite practicable and to offer many advantages. The fact that representative men of several of the colleges have favored the proposal, when approached with regard to it goes to indicate that the expediency of organizing such a league as Mr McLay proposes is generally recognized. If this is the case it should not be difficult to bring about concerted action. In the meantime the columns of THE VARSITY are open to a discussion of the project.

THE VARSITY regrets the statements made by an evening paper, last week, in an article giving a very sensational account of a supposed attempt to "muzzle" the editor of this journal. That any member of THE VARSITY staff was ever "summoned" to answer to the President and Prof. Wrong for his conduct is untrue. That the President threatened to discipline the editor of THE VARSITY or used any words which could be construed into such a threat is also untrue. Nor is it likely that any effort will be made along that line. We believe that both graduate and undergraduate opinion is scarcely in such a state as to tolerate any interference were it attempted. THE VARSITY has said nothing that is not within the limits of legitimate criticism, and, in any event, we are prepared to stand by what we have written.

The students at Northeastern University have appointed a Committee to devise means for putting a stop to "cribbing" at examinations.

The student at Wisconsin who makes the greatest all-around development, between the physical examinations at the beginning and end of the year, is to receive a gold medal.

PERHAPS, SOME DAY.

Perhaps, some day, with skies as gray
As that which seems but yesterday,
With grasses fresh, and blooms as sweet
As those which sprung beneath your feet
Beside the turning of the way;
The secrets hidden close away
Of all which in our silence lay
May bloom to perfectness complete,
Perhaps, some day.

So, lingering there, once more I may
Mark the soft color rise and stray
Along the curvings of your cheek;
May speak as then I dared not speak;
Nay, more, perchance may hear you say:
"Perhaps, some day."

—Univ. of Virginia Magazine.

INTERCOLLEGIATE FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY

DEAR SIR:—May I be permitted to offer some suggestions with reference to the formation of an Intercollegiate Football League? The idea is in no sense a new one. In my undergraduate days it was often mooted and discussed in a general way, but no efforts were made to give form to it. It was thought, and rightly so, that the time was not ripe for such an organization. But conditions have greatly changed since then, and now is the time to make some definite and practical suggestions.

There are several things necessary to the success of a College Football League. There must be just the right number of competing teams; there must be enough to give interest and importance to the games and not so many as to render the schedule unwieldy. There must further be a general equality of skill—not enough to result in mediocrity of play, but just enough to render the result each year fairly uncertain. Again there must be a continuity from year to year. The clubs composing the league ought to be regular organizations, existing from year to year with regularly chosen officers, and not merely teams gathered together for an occasional match and then disbanded. And finally the aim and end of such a league should be the development of college football, and the means adopted to secure that end should be sportsmanlike and honourable.

These conditions can now be fulfilled. There are a number of strong college teams in the city, and out of them a strong and influential league could be formed. A league formed out of such teams as, say, Varsity II, Knox, School of Science, Wycliffe, Victoria, McMaster, School of Dentistry, Toronto and Trinity Medical Colleges, etc., could certainly make a very good showing in the football world of Canada. I should indeed be very much surprised and disappointed if it did not become in a few years a very important section of a larger league such as the Western Association. College men can play football and have abundant opportunities for practice. Now is the time to gather all our city college teams into one organization. The result could not be other than advantageous to football in general and pleasant for the various teams composing the league.

I would suggest, then, that a meeting should be called some time before Christmas, to which the above mentioned colleges and others if necessary should be invited to send two representatives each. These could draw up a constitution, elect officers and arrange a schedule for next autumn. Every thing would then be in readiness for next season and the matches could be begun early in October rather than in November as has been the case in the past.

I hope that this suggestion may meet with the approval of Varsity Footballers, as of course on their decision would

depend to no inconsiderable extent the success of the proposal. I have spoken to representative men of several of the Colleges concerning the matter and in every case has the proposal been viewed with favour. I have also spoken to several ex-captains of the Varsity first team and also several old Varsity players, and they all agree that the plan is an excellent one. I hope, therefore, that the co-operation of the leading footballers of Varsity to-day may be considered as certain.

Hoping that something may be done towards carrying out the suggestion and thanking you for the space kindly granted me,

I remain, yours truly,

W. S. McLAY, '91.

REGRET.

Forever and forever more
A shadow falls athwart my floor:

A form between me and the light
By day—a spectre in the night.

Its face is steadfast, sad and stern:
I see it wheresoe'er I turn.

It haunts me with reproachful eye,
It never sleeps, it cannot die.

It flits not hence whate'er betides,
Or cloud or sunshine, it abides.

"Oh Shadow! tell me what thou art?
"Of thy existence now a part."

"Ah, no! thou wilt depart some day?
"With thee I shall abide for aye.

"What! thus forever, evermore,
"To dim the sunlight at my door?"

"Thou didst invoke me; thine the will
"That dared my presence with thee still.

"But I regret—I will atone
"Canst thou undo that which is done?"

"Nor God above, nor fiend below,
"Regret can banish from thee now."

Oh Shadow, Shadow! evermore
Darkening the sunlight at my door!

S. P. S. NOTES.

A Fourth year man was seen in Massey Hall last Friday night.

There are two good papers on for next Engineering Society meeting, Wednesday afternoon. There should be good discussions.

On Wednesday of last week, work was suspended in all the draughting rooms and the boys turned out in full force to support their team in the contest with the Dentals. The playing on both sides was rapid, but the swift rushes and accurate passing of the S. P. S. team together with the excellent playing of the defence gave them the victory with a score of two to one.

On Friday last, owing to a slight disturbance, the second year were allowed a few hours leave of absence from their draughting room and on Monday morning they were informed that no lecture would be given till their exuberance of spirits subsided. They have our deepest sympathy, of course, but we would like to point to the present third year as an example for the future.

A FLOWER AND A HEART.

A blow and a jewel is lost
Or a flower's sweet life is done.
Ah, the jewel may find a setting new,
But the flower knows none.

A word and a mind is dark
Or a heart's sweet love is done.
Ah, the mind may find a life anew,
But the heart knows none.

—Red and Blue.

Varsity Sports

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

In spite of the fact that snow covered the lawn to the depth of two or three inches, Varsity II. lined up at 3.30 on Saturday afternoon to play off their scheduled game with the Athletics. The uncertainty of securing a good foothold and the obstruction offered by the snow detracted somewhat from the speed of the players, but neither snow nor opponents could keep our boys from winning, and before time was called a score of seven goals to one was piled up against the Athletics.

The following was Varsity's team: Goal—Webster; Backs—Kirkwood and McKinley; Half-Backs—McPherson, A. W., Bier and Burns; Forwards—McKay, McPherson, C., Decew and Rutherford.

Next Saturday Varsity II. meet Gore Vale II. in the finals of the intermediate series, while Varsity I. play off with Gore Vale I. for the senior championship.

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In the inter-year contests the results were as follows:

Tuesday—Knox beat School of Pedagogy, 5—1.

Wednesday—S.P.S. beat Dentistry, 2—1.

Thursday—'95 beat '96, 4—0.

Friday—'97 drew with '98, 3—3.

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ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION NOTES.

There will be a general mass meeting of all the students of the University of Toronto on Thursday, Nov. 15th, at 4 p.m., in the gymnasium, for the purpose of receiving the report of the retired directorate of the Athletic Association. It is earnestly hoped and desired that every student will make it convenient to be present.

Regular classes are being held every day in the gymnasium between four and six o'clock, and, under the efficient instruction of Mr. Williams, the boys are already beginning to show signs of physical development.

The membership roll of the Fencing Club is steadily increasing, and as the members are practicing steadily, everything bids fair towards their making a creditable showing at the exhibition to be given after Thanksgiving.

Result in Inter-Year series: Association—'98, (6); Wycliffe, (1); Knox, (5); Peds., (1); S.P.S., (2); Dentals, (1); '95, (4); '96, (0).

Second Round—'97, (3); '98, (3).

Rugby—'97, (19); '98, (3); '95, (19); '96, (1).

This leaves '95 and '97 in the semi-finals, the winner to play the Meds. in the final game for the Mulock cup.

Varsity's intermediate eleven easily defeated the Athletics on the lawn, Saturday; by 6 to 1. Varsity's team was: Goal—Webster; Backs—McKinley, Kirkwood; Halves—Burns, Bier, A. W. McPherson; Forwards—Rutherford, Decew, Crawford, C. W. McPherson, Mackay.

Varsity having won the protest against the Riversides, will play off with the Gore Vales in the final match of the series, on Saturday, 17th.

It is probable that Varsity's Rugby fifteen will arrange a game with Ottawa College when the Northerners come down to play off with Queen's for the Canadian championship.

We notice that Stringer, one of Varsity's junior Rugby team last year, is again on a winning team. He is playing in the scrimmage for London, the Intermediate champions. The *Globe* remarked that London had a particularly fine trio of forwards in the final game at Hamilton last Saturday.

Varsity congratulates Queen's University on again winning the O.R.F. championship. It is noteworthy that the champions have not been defeated in a union game since Varsity did the trick in October, '93. But for hard luck the blue and white might again have been their opponents, with possibly the same result as in the game referred to.

The following telegram from the Rugby fifteen explains the situation at Ottawa on Saturday:

"No game. Ottawa afraid of getting hurt. Play McGill Monday.
A. F. BARR."

Among the Meds.

"SAW MY LEG OFF."—*Shakespeare*.

FROM THE OLD SCHOOL.

ANNUAL ELECTION.

The recent annual election was largely attended, the poll being the largest of a good many years. Much enthusiasm was displayed by the candidates in speaking, and by their hearers in listening, which promises well for the annual dinner. The results of the election are as follows:—President, W. T. McArthur; 1st Vice-Pres., S. H. Westman; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. H. Elliott; Freshman's Toast, N. Crawford; Graduating Toast, T. W. G. McKay (acc.); Ladies' Toast, A. T. McNamara; Graduate's Toast, Dr. D. J. Armour (acc.); Rep. to McGill, M. Currie; Rep. to Queen's, G. S. Young; Rep. to Bishop's, M. O. Klotz; Rep. to Trinity, T. W. Kirby; Rep. to London, W. J. Chapman; Rep. to Dental College, F. Hodgins (acc.). The speeches this year of the candidates were of a superior order, and it is a matter of congratulation that our students can rise and express themselves so neatly and explicitly.

RUGBY.

The first match for the Mulock Cup, played between the Final Meds. and the School of Science, was a splendid exhibition of skill, and proved to be very fast. The stalwart Meds. proved to be too much for their scientific opponents, and defeated them 8 to 2. The following team sustained the honors of the Meds:—Full Back, Jones; Half Back, Draper, Smith, Norris; Quarter Back, Robinson; Scrimmage, Mallock, Hooper, McKenzie; Wings, Laidlaw, Gwynn, McCarter, Clayes, Beasley, McCallum, Bier.

"After the game was over," a remark that was prevalent at the annual games, floated through the vista of memory as follows:—

Who are they?

The S. P. S.

They are in the soup, I guess.

FOOTBALL—TORONTO V. TRINITY MEDS.

"The best devised schemes of men and mice are vain," is a quotation that our medical confreres of Trinity learned to their sorrow last Wednesday.

Varsity lawn witnessed at once a glorious victory and an ignominious defeat.

Trinity "had gathered there her beauty and her chivalry." The faculty were there; the students were there; friends and supporters were there, and Trinity's gallant players were there. Visions of a triumphal march down Yonge, with Sprudel and Apollinaris, were in mind. Heydon's artistic fingers twitched. The Muse stood waiting to twang the strings of the poet's lyre. The meagre majority in, 7 runs to 5, became magnified until the molehill became a mountain. Trinity was "not in it" in any sense of the word, in the football match of Wednesday, Nov. 7th, 1894. The overwhelming result was 4 goals to 1 in favor of Toronto Meds., with hands down. The following was the Toronto team:

Goal—Webster.

Backs—McCallum, Buchanan.

Half-Backs—Turnbull, Bier, Downing.

Forwards—McDonald, Hewish, Keith, Draper, Campbell.

FROM THE BIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

A field of luck has opened for the fishmongers of the city. A large number of our embryos, to facilitate the cleansing of the bones of the catfish, placed the latter in hot water, but, alas! the bones separated, and thus necessitated a hasty visit to the fishmonger. A visit thither was also made by several whose olfactory organs did not tolerate their old friend. In fact, so great is the demand for catfish that it is proposed to establish a breeding ground in the swimming bath of the gymnasium.

And now the dissecting-room will be the headquarters of the '98 men. The price for admission to see them take their first cut is fixed at 10 cents. Three tickets for 25 cents; the proceeds to be devoted to a balance-fund for the payment of fines.

A '98 man had an unfortunate experience on his first attendance at the hospital recently. He was standing near the anæsthetist who was administering chloroform for an operation by Dr. Burnham. The anæsthetic overcame him, and shortly after the beginning of the operation he sank on the floor insensible. This incident is an interesting one in the records of disastrous results from the use of chloroform. It is rarely one hears of an onlooker suffering such inconvenience.

We see that it has a bad effect to bestow any praise upon the festive amateur poet, for he presumes on such and begins to array himself like a pouter pigeon. If he doesn't take care he will be like the jackdaw with the peacock's feather. Fancy a poet mixing up his ideas for the sake of rhyme, and talking about "wrecking shame."

The Varsity Meds. put forth some good play on Wednesday in their contest with the Trinity brethren and fully sustained their reputation as premier "sports." It is very difficult to individualize, but one of the '97 men was so energetic in his play that the next morning at lectures he was detected slumbering and apparently indulging unwittingly in recollections of his prowess.

The '98 men made a brave show at their "bone exam," two or three deserving special mention. They are somewhat perturbed at the thoughts of a second osteological examination near Christmas, but we can assure them that later on in their study they will feel grateful that such an one was compulsory.

An act was perpetrated last Thursday in the dissecting room which, for a time at least, raised the ire of the meds. One of the dentals mutilated two "head and necks." His excuse can only be received on the consider-

ation that he is unused to dissecting and did not recognize the usefulness of apparently dried up parts. We feel sure that this incident will not be allowed to cause any bad feeling between the respective members of the two bodies of students who now frequent the dissecting room.

Meetings held by the second and first year's, last week, for the purpose of electing committee—men for the dinner, resulted in the following appointments:

2nd year—Addy, White, McNulty.

1st year—Smith, Holme, Ferris, White.

From what we know of these men we believe ourselves safe in predicting that dinner matters will be perfect down to the most minute iota that an epicure could desire.

We cannot suggest at too early a date the propriety of checking ravenous appetites and tightening purse strings "on spec." for the medical banquet. This annual affair is an institution to be supported by all men. Taking only the intellectual benefits, it is the occasion when the oratorical talent of our college is brought before us in the most favourable light, and professors and visitors stimulate us with details of what we do—what they do—and what ought to be done.

DI-VARSITIES.

There was no blood shed on Hallowe'en this year. There wasn't even any wood shed.

A Freshman asked a Sophomore if he should take a horn with him to the Grand. The Soph. reprovingly replied, "Not unless you put a stick in it."

From the Grand they were coming on Hallowe'en night,

And they stopped on the Campus to see

If there weren't any wrongs they could easily right,

In some place where no "coppers" would be.

"Let's get off a gate," said one bright '98,

"I don't see any reason for worry."

"If you'd leave here alive," said one stern '95,

"Just you get a gait on in a hurry."

Surely medical superstition has passed away. Yet such a hold had the phantom of the old shed upon the turbid imagination of the "blues," that it required a solid phalanx of twenty to face the ghost on hallowe'en.

Princeton's baseball team cleared \$2 879.79 last year.

Ex-President Harrison will deliver a course of lectures at the University of Michigan.

Princeton awards a scholarship of \$1,500 for excellence in Latin and Greek. This is the largest scholarship given by any American college.

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CULLINGS.

Prospects are good for the success of '97's dinner to-morrow night.

Remember the public debate on Friday night in the Convocation Hall of the S. P. S.

The students should avoid making paths across the new sodding in the University grounds, which have been greatly improved this fall at considerable trouble and expense.

A lady's demi-hunting case silver watch with fob-chain attached was lost on 5th inst., either in lecture room 4 or in the corridor of the east wing. Finder please report to Miss Salter.

M. Queneau, late professor of Rhetoric in Paris, began a course of classical lectures in the French language last Saturday at 269 College street. The course embraces many subjects of interest to students of French.

Mr. Leach, B.A., '93, who has held the chair of classics in Puget Sound University, called on us a day or two ago. Mr. Leach is home with a view of entering Pedagogy. He says it is necessary to get out among other universities, to appreciate the real worth of Toronto.

Dr. Peters gave the second of the series of lectures on subject relating to health last Saturday afternoon in Room 9. The attendance was not so large as the interesting character of the lecture and its practical value deserved. Dr. Peters' subject was "What to do in emergencies."

There will be a rally at the Grand to-morrow night (Thursday) to see Mlle. Rhea in the now famous play, "When Bess was Queen." This is one of the most instructive plays ever presented in Toronto and gives ample scope for Mlle. Rhea's great powers. Varsity men should attend in large numbers.

The regular weekly meeting of the College Y.W.C.A., was held last Wednesday. The topic was a mission ary one, "Corea" and a very instructive and interesting paper on the manners and customs of the Coreans, prepared by Miss Grace Dingle, was, in her absence, read by Miss Elsie Darling. The president has received word from Dr. Harley Smith, that the Christmas box for Dr. and Mrs. Hardie can now be sent through to Corea; and any of the members who have not yet sent in their contributions to the box may do so as soon as convenient.

The second English meeting of the Modern Language Association was held on Monday evening. The subject of the meeting, "English Letter-writers and Orators," was begun by Mr. E. C. Dingman in a paper on Byron as seen in his letters. Miss

A. Riddell next read a comprehensive essay on Cowper and Gray as letter-writers, contrasting and comparing them. The two great orators of modern times, Gladstone and Bright, were treated by Mr. J. L. Murray, while Mr. J. Montgomery dealt with Chatham and Pitt of earlier times in his characteristic style.

The last of the three lectures on the health of students, arranged for by the Literary Society, will be delivered by Dr. Gilbert Gordon, Professor of Sanitary Science, in the new Students Hall in the Gymnasium Building on Saturday next at 2.30 p.m. The place is an appropriate one, as the lecturer was one of the most enthusiastic supporters of the Gymnasium scheme. Dr. Gordon is a distinguished graduate of Varsity and as an undergraduate took an active and prominent part in every department of College life. An interesting, as well as instructive lecture may be expected.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events

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No. 6.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

150TH PUBLIC DEBATE.

It was simply a *howling* success. When Maud and I got into the School of Science Hall at half past seven, I thought I'd die. There, towards the front, were literally hundreds of people,—people of all kinds, but mostly young ladies. I asked an usher—I could only see one usher—what people they were and he said Society people, mostly. Then at the back were hundreds more. I just needed one glance to know that they were the Society itself. It had huddled itself into the corner at the back. When it saw me it fairly yelled: Cheek freshie! girl, freshie! I told the usher to lead us up near the front so I could easily hear both ends. But I found that the end at the front had the least to say, although I think it gave the best part of the concert. Now I had heard of what funny things the Society at the back says at a public debate. Well, I was surprised. The funniest thing was that there wasn't anything very funny said from the back of the room. I wrote down a list of these remarks, (which I'd give you if I had time), and tried to think out jokes out of them afterwards, but I couldn't. They would do well in the Di-Varsity column of THE VARSITY.

After a while the president, chairman, secretary and the debaters and so on came up to the front. I wished I was one of them. They could hear and see everything and they had soft seats. The president called on Prof. Baker to be chairman. He was so. Then the concert opened with the minutes by the secretary. Poor man! I wonder if he heard them. Then the Glee Club was called for. But they were not in the hall. I heard again that they were dressing down stairs. By-and-by they came in. Oh, they looked nobby! Studs and white shirt fronts and handkerchiefs and high chins. The piece they sang was very nice. Everybody could hear that—but there weren't many words to it. When they finished and started down, somebody thought of saying "encore." The Society roared that word again and again, and easily frightened the Glee Club back to the front. They sang now, about a missionary eating a cannibal. That *was* funny. Then it was the chairman's turn to call on the president for a speech and he said it was a great thing to be president, and that the Society had a good president. Of course the Society shouted that it had. Then the president got up. That man couldn't say a joke—it's in his face. His speech I didn't catch very well, for my hearing is not good, and anyway Maud was having me tell her who the men at the front were, and what some of them had the fur on their gowns for. I know the president emphasized the mutual duties of students and University, and said every man should go to the Lit. The Society felt it was time for its solo; so it sang, in a rather amateurish way, I thought, "we won't go home till morning" which I think was a very cruel hint. Then amid great clamor, the chairman announced a lecture for students, something about heating and lighting and ventilating a student's room. 'The third function anyway is attended to in my room. The lecture was to be given next day by Dr. Gordon. I'd have invited my landlady only for the expense I had with Maud at the Debate.

Then the chairman asked Mr. Tucker to read an essay. I asked Mr. Tucker afterwards what it was on and he said "the literary outlook in Canada." He seemed to be telling the truth. Those on the platform appeared very interested, so I guess it was good. This number on the programme had three parts to it. 1. Greeting from Society at the back. 2. Essay. 3. Applause. Some man said, "is that the affirmative or negative," and the Society laughed, but I couldn't see the point. Then there was a long wait for the Banjo and Guitar Club. Three men carried about twenty chairs up to the platform. The Club came at last and all sorts of remarks were passed about them as they went up to the front and sat on the chairs. They wore the same uniform as the Glee Club. But that club don't make as much noise as the Glee Club. Why, Lyman's Club at the Lit. could drown that club. The music was very sweet, though. I dreamed of Spanish castles, and soft green terraces, and hammocks, and, *Maud*. I was aroused from my reverie when that young lady asked me why they didn't begin. I told her they were just done. Just then one man gave his chair a kick and they all stopped playing. Of course, the Society said "encore" again and drove them back. The next piece was very sweet but it didn't make me dream. Then a man Greenwood gave a long recitation. His voice and manner took me back to the Grand, for he is so stagey. I listened well to this piece. It was about a poor woman whose little daughter got \$20,000 in gold and several other things from some miners on Xmas. It made Maud cry. And the Society kept passing remarks. The next thing on the programme, was a song by Mr. W. S. MacKay. He sang "Santa Maria," and what a voice! Deeper than our well. Musicians would call it *profundo basso abdomnino*, I suppose. Of course the Society drove him back shouting "Drinking Song." He sang it in the same key and the Society let him out then.

There was only one small item left, and that was the debate. So I can't see what so many people wanted to go out for. Resolved: that the War of Independence has had more effect on the advancement of the American people as a nation, than the Civil War. The Society cleared its throat and prepared to listen. They wanted to hear the thing resolved. Mr. King was called for. The Society whispered "Wrecks." Well that's no joke. This man King started in on a high key, and to the full extent of his large voice. So it was very tantalizing for the Society to say "louder." He spoke in a very convincing way and always addressed the chairman and he said "but." At last he said that his time was up, and some man thundered out, "So 'is his voice." These personal remarks I don't care for. Then Mr. Stanbury spoke on the negative. He had his subject well prepared, but he was very modest. He read his speech all through. He opened with a pretty figure about the smoke of the conflict having passed over, so now we could see the wounds the last speaker had inflicted on himself. Now that's funny. The Society was very quiet until a bench broke at the back, and then it blamed the disaster on poor Stanbury. I was glad when he finished though, for Maud was yawning frightfully. Mr. Clark came on with his speech. He was so earnest that the good-souled Society at the back admonished him not to get mad. He took a hearty

drink before he began, but still his speech was rather dry, for he read a good deal of it. The speech was well written, but somehow I lost interest and fell asleep. I woke up with Maud's asking me what the debate was on, just in time to see Mr. Clark sit down. Then Mr. Montgomery spoke. I think he will be a great orator yet. He didn't use papers much, but he was very fluent. Well, he did look rather mad, at least vehement. The Society called him "Jo" and listened well. No one slept. Maud thought she understood him. But at last the audience began to tire, and so Jo retired. He finished with a grand quotation and some one said Q. E. D. Then Mr. King had his second try. Poor Maud asked how many rounds they had. Mr. King said his side had made a great many points and the other hadn't made any. He told the chairman that he claimed the debate; then he thanked the audience for their attention to all the speakers, and sat down. The chairman said that since his sympathies were with the affirmative, they had clearly won the debate. Then the Society stood up and saw its friends go out and then went out itself swinging its clubs and singing "Good-night Ladies." Maud and I struggled out to her house in Rosedale. I reached home at one o'clock. N. DE PLUME.

THOU TREE WHOM COLD WINDS REDDEN.

Thou tree, whom the cold winds redden,
What dost thou say to me?
"That the heart which pain would deaden
Shall not be dead in thee."

But death comes in so greedily
When things of love have left.
"Of life men seek most needily
They are not thus bereft."

But life, being love, it faileth
When love no longer lives.
"But love, being life, prevaieth
And newer life still gives:

"I stand in patience, not despairing
As downward my leaves fly,
I love but let them go uncaring,
Watch me, O passer-by!

"What things are dear to thee, preserve them,
But even with no cry
What time they will, so to deserve them,
Let them depart as I."

—EVELYN DURAND.

THE UNIVERSITY AND THE GOVERNMENT—V.

The following brief letter is from a graduate prominently connected with the teaching profession, who, for reasons of his own, wishes his name withheld:—

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:

DEAR SIR,—I am sure the graduates of the University of Toronto whom you have asked to discuss the relations subsisting between the University and the Province, greatly appreciate your effort to secure an outspoken verdict on this vexed question. While I am not prepared to discuss the matter at any length, I may say that I think the Government of the Province has been very neglectful of the University, to which, as a part of the much-boasted education system, the former owes certain duties. If the Minister of Education would talk less and do more there would be little to complain of. But he and the other members of the Government, while willing to take full credit for any excellence the University may possess, seem

afraid to propose that justice shall be done to it in its hour of need, and thus they pander to the narrowest and most parsimonious element in provincial politics. While a supporter of the administration on its general policy, I think it is, in this, worthy of severe condemnation; and in my opinion the Alumni should unite in a demand for better terms.

NINETY-SEVEN'S DINNER.

Varsity! Varsity! Sis-boom-bah!
We're Ninety-seven! Rah, rah, rah!

One of the most enjoyable events that has occurred among the undergraduates of Toronto for some time past, was the first annual dinner given by the class of '97 at the Board of Trade restaurant last Thursday night. When the proposal was first mooted, there were not wanting, faint-hearted ones to discourage it and predict its failure. But the Class Executive were wise in the choice of a progressive and enterprising committee, thanks to whose efforts, the function was, despite all obstacles, an unqualified success. This committee consisted of Messrs. F. D. Woodworth, president; T. Gibson, vice-president; A. E. Boyle, secretary; G. W. Graham, treasurer; A. W. Anderson, J. L. Counsell, and J. S. Martin, and to them the entire year owes a debt of gratitude for the faultless arrangements that were made.

Nearly eighty guests sat down to the sumptuously spread tables in the handsome dining hall in the Board of Trade building on the eventful evening. From ceiling and walls hung gay festoons of the white and blue of Old Varsity. These were the predominant colors wherever the eye rested. Indeed had it not been for the small bunches of S. P. S. and O. C. P. colors pendant from the electroliers, and the flaunting streamers of the former that adorned Charlie MacPherson's manly bosom, there would have been but few touches of contrast, for even the menu-cards, the programmes of songs, and the lapels of the Sophomore's "claw-hammer" coats, displayed in boundless profusion the college *bleu et blanc*.

When President Woodworth had called the Assemblage to order and the Doxology had been sung, right lustily did they "fall to," and it would be as unjust to the appetites of the guests as to the arts of the *chef de cuisine* to say that full justice was not done to the many good things provided. Certainly an ample denial was given to the old proverb, which says that God sends meat and the devil sends cooks. But enjoyable as was this part of the proceedings, it could not compare with the feast of wisdom and flow of soul that followed.

The first toast proposed was to "Her Majesty Victoria, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith, Empress of India, (in India, Kaisar-i-Hind) etc., etc." This was loyally responded to by the singing of "Rule Britannia," Mr. C. W. MacPherson leading and the whole company rising and taking up the chorus. "Canada" was next honoured, and after Messrs. Parsons, Campbell, Wilson and Martin had sung "Dear Canada to Thee," Mr. Greenwood '98 rose to respond to the toast. His speech was grandiloquently humorous. He referred to the universally-admitted fact that a man who has no pride in his own country is a "niggard blatherskite and shyster," proclaimed that "we are the mud" and wound up with a quotation from Scott's "Lie of the Last Ministrel."

After Mr. W. S. MacKay had rendered "'Enry 'Awkins" and "Drinking" with the usual fine effect, *Alma Mater* was loyally toasted. Mr. W. Shotwell responded in a speech of much genuine merit. Among many other things he remarked, that, while a great deal had been said about the death of college-spirit, he believed that by the time '97 had graduated and had carried out

two more annual dinners, there would be no room for criticisms of this kind. And '97 made the welkin fairly ring, when they heard this sentiment.

Mr. C. A. Campbell, '96 sang "My Pearl is a Bowery Girl," and Mr. Staebler played one of his excellent piano solos, both of which were given an enthusiastic reception. "Our Guests" were then proposed, coupled with the following names:—I. L. Hyland, president of '95; McCallum, '96; Coleman; '98, MacKay, Toronto School of Medicine; Brown, Pharmacy; MacPherson, S. P. S.; and McCallum, Trinity Medical School. Mr. Hyland, who was received with vociferous cries of "Vive la Hyland!" gave much sage and fatherly advice to the Sophomores. Mr. McCallum, of '96, said, that notwithstanding all statements to the contrary he believed his year and '97 were very good friends; whereupon, Art Campbell gently interpolated "But you couldn't hustle us!" and every '97 man in the room cheered. Mr. Coleman, '98, was greeted with the question "Who's running this University?" He ignored the rude interrogators and proceeded to say that this was only the second time he had met '97 as a body and he would have only the most pleasant recollections of both occasions (cries of oh, oh!) He was glad to meet '97, for he believed it was good for the different years to rub up against each other, whereupon someone whispered the dreadful word "hustling." Mr. MacKay thought that on occasions of this sort all men should enjoy themselves to the full. There was evidently a division of opinion as to what Mr. MacKay meant thereby. Mr. Brown made a neat and effective speech on behalf of the O. C. P. Mr. MacPherson, who rose, wreathed in a smile, a moustache and 67½ yards of ribbon, spoke of the spirit of unison that prevailed between the S. P. S. and University College, and wound up an eloquent effort by singing "Molly and I and the Baby." Mr. McCallum, of Trinity, on rising, was gently invited to "tell us about Butts" He said many funny things, and when he informed the company that he was "three-fourths Varsity anyway" everyone looked proud of the fact.

"Here's to ourselves: who's like us?" was a fitting text for the toast to Class '97. Mr. W. K. Stewart, president of the class, responded, as he said, with peculiar emotion. He referred remorsefully to the fact that if these tempting viands had not clogged his eagle brain he would perhaps have been able to reply with vim, vivacity and vigor. He then proceeded to depict the past, present and future of '97 with vermilion paint and a whitewash brush. "The colored 400" was sung by Messrs. Campbell, Parsons, Macpherson and Wilson, followed by a couple of banjo solos by Mr. G. W. Graham and a song "The Skipper" by Mr. W. S. MacKay.

"Athletics" came next on the toast list. Mr. Bray made an able and clever speech in response, and read a humorous poem descriptive of the defeat of '97 by '98 on the football field. Mr. T. Gibson, referring to the same episode, admitted tearfully that the hand that but lately rocked the cradle now ruled the world. Messrs. Counsell and Campbell, whose popularity was attested by the enthusiasm of their reception, made bright and clever speeches, dealing more particularly with Rugby matters than with other athletic interests. Mr. J. S. Martin favored the company with a couple of brilliantly executed piano solos, one of which is an original composition. This was followed by a comic Irish song by Mr. Macpherson.

The press was now toasted and received by the company with gratifying enthusiasm. Messrs. J. A. Tucker of THE VARSITY and C. D. Creighton of *The Empire* responded.

After an excellent piano solo by Mr. Staebler and a song, "There are moments when one wants to be alone" by Mr. Macpherson, a toast was drunk to "the Ladies, God bless 'em." Mr. Inkster, who is notoriously a favorite with the fair sex, was fittingly chosen to do the honors of this toast, and affected the company to the verge of tears with a recital of his own heart-rending experiences. Songs

were given by Messrs. Staebler and Parsons, and these concluded the programme for the night.

But there was a brief after-performance of a most enjoyable kind, the floors being cleared and a short stag-dance indulged in. Then the fellows quietly wended their various ways homeward "after the ball was over, after the dance was done," and '97's first annual dinner became a part of the great inexorable past.

A CORRECTION.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:

SIR:—To the editor of any paper belongs, of course, the prerogative of the "last word" in any discussion which may take place in its columns and in which he takes an active interest; nevertheless, in fairness to myself, I must ask for this opportunity to take exception to the wrong interpretation which has been given to my letter in last week's VARSITY and to the misconstruction of the motives which prompted me to write it.

Nothing could be farther remote from my mind than any attempt to defeat the object of THE VARSITY in the agitation in which it is at present engaged. I simply maintain that there is a right way and a wrong way of going about this work of reform. THE VARSITY says it is prepared to admit the truth of my statement in defence of Prof. Wrong, does not pretend to know anything about it in fact, and the charge of cowardice which it settles upon itself, was conditioned upon a supposition which I manifestly left entirely open to denial. The supposition that I am "in the confidence of the powers that be" together with all which that insinuates, and the statement that THE VARSITY is not in that position, cannot in any way injure either myself or my argument.

That the system of life-long and in many cases injudicious appointments without any possibility of dismissal is pernicious in the extreme, and that it has hampered the success of our own *Alma Mater* to an unpardonable extent, none will be more willing to admit than I. None will be found more eager to applaud THE VARSITY in all laudable efforts to rectify this and other existing wrongs. But that this can be best and most speedily accomplished by bitter personal attacks upon members of the staff, either through the columns of THE VARSITY or in a Hallowe'en programme, even though "ninety per cent" were against me in my opinion, I must deny.

W. A. BRAUN.

[In regard to the above it is only necessary to point out that THE VARSITY has made no personal attack on any member of the faculty, but has carefully avoided placing itself in such a position and has aimed all its remarks at shortcomings of policy rather than failings of individuals.

—EDITOR.]

There is a current rumour that a second year Med. was *slated* by a fresquette recently.

It is remarked that all six participants in the literary programme at the public debate were Political Science men.

The freshman who borrowed a fountain pen from one sophomore in a Hebrew lecture, the other day, and then emptied its contents down the back of another sophomore, is laying the University open to the danger of a revival of hazing.

Some of the lady under-graduates are very bashful. It is said a couple of them were so much affected in this direction at the opening of the term, that they would not go into the library, and used to call one of the assistant librarians out into the hall to ask him for the books they required.

The Varsity

TORONTO, November 21th, 1894.

A GLANCE AROUND US.

WE fancy we see many hopeful signs just at present in the student life of this University. It is asserted by some of those who have been among the closest observers of the drift of sentiment and opinion in Ontario's great seat of higher education, that never in recent years have the undergraduates shown so much zeal in the various interests of the University as they are manifesting just now. This statement, we believe, admits of demonstration. New life and energy, that bodes well for the future, has already shown itself on numerous occasions, though the college year is yet scarce two months old. The gods seem to have infused into the men an activity which is creating between the latter a closer bond of sympathy and union, and also arousing a deeper love and concern for *alma mater*.

This new bond of sympathy and union between the students themselves, so happily described as "college-spirit," has been evidenced in many ways since the re-opening of the University in October. The attendance at the Literary Society has been remarkably good, not only upon isolated occasions, when something of special interest was known to be coming forward, but uniformly and unexceptionally. Since the Literary Society may fairly be considered the centre, *par excellence*, of student life in this University, we take the interest manifested in its proceedings as an indication of the reviving activity to which we have referred. The organized celebration of Hallowe'en, so successfully carried out, was another unmistakable sign of the turn in the tide. The revival by class '97 of the good old custom of holding annual dinners, is something in the same direction that is deserving of the highest commendation and encouragement, and THE VARSITY trusts that the other years may follow the good example set by the Sophomores, whose class seems to be pervaded by an exceptionally strong college spirit. We note with pleasure, too, the movement for the holding of a *conversazione*, as being by no means one of the least important signs of the times. As to college athletics, they have been supported with a good deal of enthusiasm this year. The annual games were well patronized, well contested, well managed, and financially, as otherwise, entirely successful; while the various football contests in which University teams figured, have in almost every instance called forth a gratifyingly large attendance of students. It is true that the Athletic Association has not as yet nearly so large a membership as it should have, and this must be regarded as perhaps the only case in which the undergraduates have shown themselves remiss. Let us hope that it is one in which they will in future evince a more generous interest.

So much for the new activity as manifested in purely student concerns. As to the deeper interest which is being shown in the affairs of the University itself, this is surely a germ which, if properly nurtured, will take root

and yield good grain some future day. Those who have the best interests of the University at heart cannot expect to reap a harvest in a night. "First the blade, then the ear, then the full corn in the ear." If but the seed has been sown there is cause for rejoicing. We believe the seed *has* been sown and we know that to-day there *is* rejoicing—great rejoicing—throughout a large section of the alumni, that at last the undergraduates have aroused themselves and opened their eyes to the condition of affairs around them. For years such of the graduates as have not lost all interest in their *alma mater*, have been praying that the awakening might come. They recognized that little or nothing could be done by them, unless the students themselves were prepared to throw aside the attitude of passive indifference; and one of the most encouraging features of this fall's work is the steady stream of congratulations that have poured in from graduates who are overjoyed to know that Toronto's students are at last showing some concern for the future welfare of their University.

Looking around, then, upon all the conditions of the moment, we say that there are many hopeful signs, and that already the east seems to be brightening towards the dawn.

TRINITY DINNER.

Trinity scored another success at their Annual Convocation Dinner on Tuesday of last week. The menu was all that could be desired, and the speeches were, with few exceptions, brief and to the point, as the quotations on the menu card hinted they should be. Mr. Osborne, of '95 made the speech of the evening, from the students' standpoint, in moving the toast of College Institutions. In the course of his remarks he complimented Varsity on having a football team which knew how to play (applause); they knew also, he said, how to rub it in after a victory, if he could judge from a poetical effort which appeared in THE VARSITY of the previous week. When Varsity's turn came to answer for "Sister Universities," the hall rang with the Varsity call twice repeated, and the call was given again after the representative had made his few remarks, in which he did not forget to thank Trinity for their cordial reception. The Chancellor left the chair at 1.30 a.m., on Wednesday morning, and festivities were prolonged by the students, who now had the hall to themselves, until daylight.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The second open meeting of the Club was held in lecture room 9, on Monday evening at 4 p.m. The programme was contributed by members of the faculty, which accounted for the number of students of other courses and of outside friends of the Society who were present on the occasion. The chair was occupied by the Honorary President, Dr. Needler. Mr. Cameron read a paper on the pedagogics of Rabelais, in which he gave a brief synopsis of Rabelais' systems, with a short comparison of these and later systems. Prof. Squair followed with "A Novel of the 17th Century." He dealt at some length with the influences which led up to the 17th Century romance, and gave a description of the Six Volume Novel, the *Atrée of E'Urfée*, which proved so popular at that time. He closed with a few words on the fickleness of public taste with respect to literature and the essentials of a classic. After a hearty vote of thanks to the members of the staff who had taken part in the programme, the Society adjourned. The next meeting of the Society will be held in Room 9, next Monday evening and will be the second German meeting of the year. Essays will be read by Miss Lafferty and Messrs. McCool, Weidenhammer and Braun.

Varsity Sports.

RUGBY.

At the earnest request of the Ottawa College Rugby Club, the Varsity team journeyed to Ottawa, on Friday of last week, to play the College team. Varsity had been playing splendid football, and as the Ottawa team had won the championship of Quebec, it looked as if there would be a hard and exciting battle. With regard to weight and size the teams were about equal, Ottawa averaging about 160 and Varsity about 161 pounds. However, Varsity was doomed to disappointment. In Ottawa soft snow had been falling all day Friday, and was falling steadily on Saturday, so that the grounds were in a terrible state. Efforts were made to put the field in something like football order, but in vain. The Ottawa management, therefore, in view of their coming match with the Ontario champions, concluded that it would be unwise to play on such sloppy grounds, as there was great danger of their men being hurt. When this news was conveyed to Varsity team, they felt bitterly disappointed, for their one desire was to have a "go" with the Ottawa team, of whom so much had been heard. Nothing, however, could be done, and the next move was towards Montreal, to play the annual match with McGill, on the following Monday. Nor. Lash parted with the team here and returned to Toronto.

Montreal was reached without mishap early in the evening, and the boys made the Queen's their headquarters. Sunday, as is usual with a team in training, was spent very quietly, and, of course, no indulgences of any kind were allowed. On Monday morning the members of the team inspected the University buildings, the Medical and the Engineering schools being chiefly admired.

In the afternoon the match was played on the M.A.A. A. grounds. There had been a considerable fall of snow, and, as the field had not been cleared, the prospect was anything but pleasant. The touch and goal lines had to be shovelled out, and these were about the only places where grass was visible.

Varsity had been counted on as easy winners, but at the end of the first half, it did not look very much that way, for the score stood 8-5 in favor of Toronto. McGill started in, in the second half, and scored another, but by this time Varsity got warmed up and added three touch-downs in quick succession, the score being 24-6 at the call of time. There were not many spectators, and almost all of these were McGill supporters, but a handful of old Varsity men cheered the boys to victory.

In the evening the McGill team dined the Varsity boys at the Queen's, where a most enjoyable evening was spent. The team returned by the night train to Toronto.

It might be interesting to note, in connection with the foregoing account of the last match with McGill, how the previous games have resulted. The series started in 1881, and up to the present, 12 matches have been played. Of these each team has won five, and two were drawn, while in 1890 and 1893 there were no matches.

1881	Toronto	Won by McGill.
1882	Montreal	" "
1883	Toronto	" Varsity.
1884	Montreal	" McGill.
1885	Toronto	" Varsity, 17-1.
1886	Montreal	" McGill, 4-1.
1887	Toronto	" Varsity, 27-7.
1888	Montreal	Drawn, 2-2.
1889	Toronto	Won by Varsity, 14-8.
1890	No match.	
1891	Montreal	" McGill.
1892	Toronto	Drawn, 8-8.
1893	No match.	
1894	Montreal	Won by Varsity, 24-6.

Results in Inter Year Series Association. '98 beat '97, 2-0. '95 beat '98, 2-0. Knox beat S.P.S., 2-0.

BOWLING.

A city bowling league has been formed, comprising four clubs, who will this winter struggle for the local championship and the possession of a valuable trophy. The following schedule has been drawn up, each game being played on the alley of the first named club. It is requested that all men who bowl shall begin regular practice as soon as possible, as the game takes place 8th December.

THE SCHEDULE.

Nov. 23	Victoria	vs. Athenaeum.
" 30	"	" T. A. C.
Dec. 7	T. A. C.	" Athenaeum.
" 8	Victoria	" Varsity.
" 14	Athenaeum	vs. Vic.
" 15	Varsity	" T. A. C.
" 21	T. A. C.	" Victoria.
Jan. 11	Athenaeum	" T. A. C.
" 19	Varsity	" Vic.
" 26	Varsity	" Athenaeum.
Feb. 2	T. A. C.	" Varsity.
" 9	Athenaeum	" Varsity.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

In the Toronto Senior League there is still some doubt as to which team is likely to win the championship. Gore Vale or Varsity. The former team had lost one game, while Varsity had drawn two, which made both teams equal for first place.

On Saturday, the two teams met on the Baseball Grounds to fight it out, but at the end of time no result had been arrived at, each team having scored three goals.

In the first half Gore Vales' swift forward line scored three goals, while Varsity's men put the ball through twice, one, however, being declared off-side. In the second half our boys wakened up and played with their old-time dash, keeping the ball in their opponent's territory most of the time, and had it not been for the magnificent defence of the Gore Vales the score would have been a great deal different. As it was our boys scored about the middle of the second half, and managed to tie a few seconds before the whistle blew.

Varsity's team was: Goal, Sims; Backs, Jackson and Breckenridge; Halves, Gonin, Burnett, and Livingstone; Forwards, Hume and Lingelbach, Buckingham, Duncan and McDonald.

VARSITY II. INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONS.

The final in the intermediate series was played on the Lawn, on Saturday afternoon, between Varsity II. and Gore Vale II., while the seniors were fighting for supremacy on the Baseball Grounds. The result was not unexpected, for we considered that our intermediate team was more than a match for any team in the league. However, the game was by no means one-sided, and the Gore Vales made desperate efforts to win, but their forwards we held well in check by our magnificent line of half-backs, and the game ended in favor of Varsity II. by 4 goals to 3.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEETING.

The mass meeting held in the new Students' Union, last Thursday evening, to receive the first report of the Athletic Association, was not so well attended as it should have been. Mr. J. D. Webster, retiring president, occupied the chair. The annual report of the Committee was read by Mr. Breckenridge, retiring secretary, and adopted. Mr. A. T. DeLury read the report of the auditors, which was also adopted. Mr. Webster, before leaving the chair, gave a very interesting and instructive account of the successive steps of the gymnasium movement. He then called Mr. Gilles, the new president, to the chair. A mo-

tion was passed making Mr. Webster a life-member as an acknowledgement of his efficient services, and the meeting, after pledging itself to support the Athletic Association as supreme among all undergraduate bodies in the management of the gymnasium, adjourned.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF "THE VARSITY," 1893-94.

In accordance with the requirements of the Constitution of THE VARSITY, adopted last year, I herewith present the Financial Statement for 1893-4:—

RECEIPTS.

Subscriptions—men, 242 (paid), 35 (unpaid); women, 39 (paid); faculty, 44 (paid), 10 (unpaid)	\$325
Advertisements—\$465 (paid), \$35 (unpaid) ..	465
Special Nos. (Xmas and Easter)	30
Total	\$820

EXPENDITURES.

Office rent	\$ 60
Presswork—regular issues	420
Presswork—Xmas No.	50 (extra)
Half-tone plates, Xmas No.	30
Expenses, extras	80
Total	\$640
Surplus	180
	\$820

Paid Lit. Society one-half VARSITY debt, 1892-3	\$50
Paid E. Gillis, for VARSITY, 1894-5	50
	\$100

Final Surplus

The year 1893-4 was very successful from the point of view of the advertisement receipts, as the business men who patronized THE VARSITY last year, were, on the whole, of good financial standing, and the comparatively small amount of \$35 only remains outstanding, part of which will probably be realized, but some of which will, undoubtedly, fall in the category of bad debts.

In the matter of subscribers, the most noticeable thing, from the financial point of view, is the number of students and members of the faculty who failed to pay their subscriptions.

F. D. FRY,

Bus. Mgr., 1893-4.

SCHOOL OF PEDAGOGY.

There are said to be some Varsity men, principally gentlemen of the first year, who are actually ignorant of the fact that such an institution as the School of Pedagogy exists. Admittedly, such ignorance is lamentable, and furnishes an adequate excuse for the insertion, from time to time, in the columns of THE VARSITY, of notices of the more momentous events in connection with the workings of the institution in question. The monotony of the course is broken principally by the weekly meetings of the Literary Society, which, in the literary and musical excellence of its programme, well nigh rivals the University Literary and Scientific Society.

At the last meeting of the Society, proceedings were enlivened by a debate: "Resolved, that the Canadian Senate should be abolished." The affirmative was sustained by Messrs. McPherson and White; the negative by Messrs. Sissons and Hales. After weighing the arguments advanced by both sides, a special committee decided that the Senate had no further excuse for existing. An interesting essay on "Oliver Wendell Holmes," read by Miss Cook '94, and a selection by a quartette composed of Misses Wigle and Snider and Messrs. Knox and Ford, rewarded the Society for its patient hearing of the debate. Mr. Rosevear, who officiated as critic, did himself credit.

PHILOPONOS.

Among the Meds.

"SAW MY LEG OFF."—Shakespeare.

FROM THE OLD SCHOOL.

The annual dinner has been announced for Thursday, Dec. 6th, at the Rossin House.

A mournful memorial has been forwarded to the friends of the late A. R. McLachlan.

J. M. McCarter was seen at a Clinic one day last week. We welcome him back.

A movement is afoot to have the Reception Committee take the pledge before the day of the dinner.

W. J. O'Mallock was unavoidably delayed en route from Montreal to Toronto, with the Rugby team.

Bob Somers' Toronto Baseball Club beat Mickey Martin's Trinity Baseball Club in a game on Saturday morning. Score—28 to 15.

The Toronto General Hospital has advanced to a post-graduate hospital and is being well patronized by the city practitioners. Last Friday, by actual count, fifteen licensed doctors were surrounding the operating table, besides two nurses and four other doctors who had seats near. We would recommend that the post-graduates' course be taken separately, as we think they would do better work. Moreover, the seats in the theatre would be better preserved, because the undergraduates intrude during these operations and stand on the nicely painted seats with their coarse boots in vain efforts to see over the shoulders of those around the operating table.

FROM THE BIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

Every Med. seems to be now fixed truly in the groove of work. Jokes and witty speeches, culled during the summer vacation, fall on unwilling ears, and no smile greets the stale tirade of would-be-facetious utterances. The second year no longer crowd around the freshman, for the latter, as a dissector, has proved himself up to the average. And so the stream of learning steadily progresses until the winter "vac.," broken only by a "night off"—the evening of the dinner.

A slight fall of snow last week came as a balm to the wearied spirits of a few of the '97 men who have retained from childhood (and last year) a love to play with snow. A volley of invectives, turning up of collar, and free use of 'kerchief, in the intervals between lectures, demonstrate the presence of these puerile zanies in the class.

If a second year man fails to be a logician, the fault lies at his own door. The exactness required in answering Prof. Macallum's questions, at the weekly quiz, is an admirable training, and after such training every man should be able to argue with fidelity such theories as the following, propounded by Prof. Makepeace: "A Med. who is not fond of hustling is a cytodic bioplasm with no true biotic instincts in him."

All who hang calendars in their rooms take a piece of red crayon and make a wide reminder under the 6th of December—the date of the dinner. It will, indeed, be a red-letter day. Matters are progressing in a manner that points to success. Speakers brilliant—menu excellent—and menu card artistic. The last necessary to give unprecedented success is the presence of ALL.

Next week, one who was of the '97 class last year, leaves for Africa. Walters carries with him the good wishes of all his friends here, mixed with the useless, yet none the less poignant regrets, that he will not kneel before the Vice-Chancellor to receive his silk parchment of graduation at the same time as his fellow students.

S. P. S. NOTES.

Sophs. and seniors, in whose faces were reflected pleasant memories of the past, and freshmen full of eager anticipation, assembled in No. 2 to appoint officers for the annual School dinner. H. John Armstrong took the chair, which had been borrowed for the occasion, and Jadel gracefully performed the duties of secretary. When the meeting settled down to business, Mr. A. E. Blackwood was elected chairman of the dinner by acclamation, and everybody was nominated for the remaining offices. The following were elected:—Sec.-Treas., A. A. Allan; Vice-Chairman, G. Campbell; 4th year rep., E. McAllister; 3rd year reps., H. B. Sims and F. Robertson; 2nd year reps., G. F. Gurney and C. Fowler; 1st year reps., H. Taylor and F. Perry. The date is to be fixed by the committee, but will probably be December 7th.

A meeting of the Engineering Society was held Wednesday, Nov 14th, the president, A. E. Blackwood, presiding. The corresponding secretary read a paper, contributed by W. L. Innes, O.L.S., C.E., of Peterborough, on "Grading in Railroad Work." The paper was of special interest to the students in civil engineering, as he gave many illustrations gathered from his own experience of the many difficulties to be met with and overcome in that line of work. Mr. McDougal, York County engineer, gave a short address on the same subject. A. W. Connor, B.A., read a paper on "Solutions," explaining the phenomenon of osmotic pressure and the new theory of solution. The electrical properties of solutions were especially dwelt upon, and methods deduced for determining the electromotive force of cells. Dr. Ellis discussed the physiological importance of osmotic pressure, and thereby explained how it is that sap can rise to the highest branches of a tree, a problem for which no other theory has offered a satisfactory solution.

Calculating machines have but very recently attracted general attention and come into general use. The demand for rapid calculators is caused by the increasing necessity of saving time and money. In the Scientific laboratory as well as in the engineer's office and the tradesman's counting house, books of logarithms and tables are being permanently put on the shelf and the rapid calculating devices used to substitute the tedious and laborious processes of the past. If approximate results only are sought they can be rapidly obtained to the desired degree of accuracy by the aid of some kind of slide-rule. If absolute results are required there are various calculating machines, some simple and some complex in structure, which will rapidly place before the manipulator the answer without the brain-racking and eye-blearing due to looking at gathered columns of figures and performing over and over again the simple processes of arithmetic. The ideal arithmograph has not yet been realized, but its advent would be hailed with joy by every experimenter or scientific investigator and engineer.

At the Convention of the Ontario Mining Institute, recently held in this city, a prominent government official expressed surprise that institutions, like the School of Practical Science and the School of Mines in Kingston, did not undertake the work of testing the products of Canadian mines, quarries, etc. As a matter of fact the School of Science instituted a department especially for this work three years ago, and soon after this, tests were made of twenty-six different specimens of Canadian building stone for the Ontario Association of Architects, the results of which were published in a pamphlet and distributed among those interested. The opening of the School of Practical Science, held on the evening of February 24th, 1892, was attended by a large number of the citizens of Toronto, who had an opportunity of seeing among other things the actual work of testing materials of construction. The capacity of the apparatus used in this

department is not exceeded by any similar institution in Canada and by but one or two in the States, and the work of testing materials, such as steel, iron, brick, terra cotta, wood, stone and cement, is carried on steadily during the school terms. A thorough investigation made by a branch of this department, into the nature and properties of certain brands of Canadian Portland Cement, has shown that article to be fully equal to the best that is imported and as the outcome of this, engineers and architects in Ontario now specify the use of the home article for the works on which they are engaged. We quote this instance because it was in connection with a discussion upon the qualities of the clays of Ontario (clay being one of the principal ingredients of Portland Cement) that the above gentleman made his uninformed remarks. We feel called upon to enter upon this explanation at length, in justice to the students of the Post Graduate Year, who devote a greater portion of their time to such investigations, and we in turn express our surprise that the aforesaid official has shown such a lamentable want of knowledge of a subject upon which he ought to be thoroughly posted. The students are always more interested in the tests and results of Canadian than of any imported material, the latter being chiefly used for the sake of comparison and confined to as few specimens as possible. In the development of industries along this line, the School of Practical Science is doing its share, and if home materials are not being used to as great an extent as they ought to be, it is not for lack of scientific knowledge of their properties.

GLEE CLUB CONCERT.

The University of Toronto Glee Club is putting forth every effort to make its concert on Dec. 14th a success. Neither pains nor expense is being spared in securing talent of the very highest order. The glee club is receiving the hearty co-operation of the Ladies' Glee Club, the Banjo and Guitar Club, and the Mandolin Club. Each of these organizations is doing its utmost to make its part of the programme perfect. As there has been no movement in University circles to which the Glee Club, when desired, has not given its services cheerfully and promptly, it certainly merits the practical sympathy of the entire graduate and undergraduate body, as well as that of the other friends of the University of Toronto.

The University of Chicago has an instructor for every six students.

The senior class at Harvard has voted to wear the cap and gown.

Three thousand seven hundred and nine volumes have been added to the library of Dartmouth during the past year.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION

We invite your inspection of our large and choice stock of

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CULLINGS.

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The lecture by Dr. Gilbert Gordon which was announced for Saturday, was postponed owing to the football matches, until further notice.

Mr. Keith Kennedy, '96, who has been confined to his bed at his home for the past month with typhoid, has recovered and is about to resume his course. All the boys will be glad to welcome him back again.

Mr. M. N. Clarke, '97, has just returned from a five months' trip to the Old Country. He visited London, Edinburgh and Glasgow. In the latter city he succeeded in proving his claims to considerable property. Mr. Clarke intends to remain out of Varsity for a year.

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The Y. W. C. A. held its weekly meeting last Wednesday afternoon, at 5 p.m. After considerable time had been spent in discussing some business matters relating to the association, the topic for the day—"Epistle to the Church of Pergamos," was considered. Miss Jeannette Street gave a brief historical sketch of the city of Pergamos; and Miss Jessie Darling, the president, commented on the lesson. With singing and prayer the meeting closed.

The third regular meeting of the Natural Science Association, took place in the Biological lecture-room, on Wednesday, the 14th inst. Mr. J. B. Macallum, '95, read a very interesting paper on "Fresh water cladocera." Many species were figured and described. Their habitat, anatomy, enemies, and economic values as a food supply for fish, were referred to. The paper called forth the well-deserved applause of those present. Mr. Kitchen was elected to represent the first year on the General Committee. The importance of these meetings is shown by the unusually large attendance of members.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Mr. Gilroy, '96, represents Varsity at the Student's Missionary Convention at Belleville

Mr. John Griffith, '95, travelling secretary of the Canadian Colleges' Mission, gave a stirring address on Sunday, on the work in Corea, and made an earnest appeal, which, it is hoped, will stir the men to a more generous support of Dr. Hardy, the representative of the mission in Corea.

On Thursday evening last, Mr. Brown gave an able and interesting address on "The influence of Christ on

the civilization of His time and that of modern times." He dealt exhaustively with the statement that Christ came in the "fullness of time." Greek was a current language in all the civilized world. There was one supreme political power, and there was universal peace and religious toleration. In religion there was a strong monotheistic tendency owing to the scattering of the Jews and to rationalistic reaction in pagan philosophy. Consequently Christianity soon became the dominant religion. This religion contained two essential ideas, radically different from any other system of teaching, viz.: (1) The Fatherhood of God, and (2) The Brotherhood of man. As an ethical system it was superior to all others, because it was able to hold up a practical living standard in the person of Christ. Mr. Brown was unable to finish his address, but will continue it next Thursday.



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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, NOVEMBER 28, 1894.

No. 7.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

At fifteen minutes past the appointed time the Society members filed into place like an army of Cyclops, each bearing the traditional "pine tree"—made of oak and painted. However, such is the baneful effects of modern improvement. But the gods had been propitious, and a goodly number of the "gentle knights" of Varsity turned out to witness the merry fray between the chosen heroes of '95 and '97.

Eager as it was to see the lances couched, the Society forced itself through the usual routine of business with its wonted devotion to duty. Mr. McKinnon introduced a discussion about the reading room; decisive steps would have to be taken to retain its present location. To stay or not to stay, my lords, that is the question? The Society decided to stay, and Mr. McKinnon was empowered to confer with the authorities with that end in view. The Secretary is a conscientious man and "does his duty well," even though it cause misery to some unfortunates. He read a long letter from some man who was afraid to write his name plain enough to be deciphered. The man wanted the Society to go to the Handel Oratorio *en masse* on Dec. 6; but as the Society has an important meeting of its own on that night, it "handled" the communication somewhat unceremoniously.

The monotony of affairs and the dull jokes about the Handel Oratorio began to weigh very heavily on the spirits of many present. Poor Lyman got homesick and began to think of "going home to his mamma." He must have been dead broke though, for his next thought was about cheap fares. With that thought burning in his soul and beaming from his face, he rose to suggest that steps be taken to arrange for reduced rates. The Society thought so too, and selected Lyman and J. S. McLean to take the steps, and then, cheered by thoughts of the coming vacation, resumed the business of the evening.

Leaders for the Mock Parliament had to be appointed. Nearly all the 4th year were nominated. Many rose to protest but were howled down to their seats again. One man rose to his feet to say he really did not wish to stand. A summary voice hooted "Sit down then Jim," and Jim "sot," wondering that he hadn't thought of it before. Messrs. Greenwood and Montgomery were finally elected.

Then came the great scene of the evening, the final

inter-year debate on the question "Resolved, that a lawyer is justified in defending a prisoner whom he believes to be guilty." I would fain record all the eloquence and logic displayed on this memorable occasion, but space fails me. Mr. Robertson led the affirmative. He traced the logical sequence from legal to moral justification, and settled all doubts of the Society by asking it to imagine itself in the criminal docket. Mr. Shotwell replied in a careful, telling speech, showed that the affirmative took a one-sided and overstrained view of the case, and then emphasized the immoral effect on the whole national life of having guilt legally defended. Mr. Tucker took up the cudgels for the affirmative in a very able and learned speech. He appealed much to Lieber. The Society thought he was saying "Lever," and interrupted the debate by raking up stale jokes. The best one attempted was "lever alone, Jim." A senior got mad and shouted "Shut up, he's using it to raise an opinion." The senior was silenced with a club and the debate proceeded. Mr. Tucker made his

position impregnable with his adept presentation of the argument that the lawyer for the defence is part of the machinery of justice, and his function is not to be regarded as complete in itself, but only in connection with the other parts of the "machinery." Mr. Inkster's reply did him credit as a reasoner and careful thinker. His speech was the most natural and entertaining one of the evening. But most truly did his "speech betray him." His accent told



MISS EVELYN DE LATRE STREET.

(See page 66.)

plainly he was Scotch, and his course of study can be judged from the fact that he claimed Lord Brougham, in a certain important legal opinion, was not *orthodox*. The debate was well and nobly contested, but the palm rested with '95. For three years in succession '95 has had the honor of carrying off final triumphs in inter-year debates. Sad that we must say "Peace to its ashes," in this respect. It will never have the opportunity of taking part in another such fray. Its orators must move on to some other stage. May they sustain there the credit they have won in the scenes they must leave behind.

Mr. Connolly came to the platform with "greetings from Victoria" and a recitation which he rendered in excellent form. The Society was pleased to have a representative from a sister Society and to be so well entertained by him.

The final part of the program was pregnant with portentous issues, notices of motion for changes in the constitution; but my courage fails me to record them. Come next Friday night, bring your constitutions, and see for yourselves the mighty deeds of valor that our worthy knights will perform.

M. DeBATE.

MISS EVELYN DE LATRE STREET.

This week we present on our first page a cut of Miss Evelyn de Latre Street, solo violinist, whose services have been secured for the Varsity Glee Club concert to be given at Massey Hall, Dec. 14th. Miss Street is a daughter of Hon. Mr. Justice Street, of Toronto, and deserves to be loyally patronized as a successful Canadian artist. She has spent several years on the Continent, at Leipzig and at London, and comes to us with the highest recommendations of the German, American and Canadian press.

Seats, 25, 50, 75 cents. Top gallery, reserved for students, 917 seats.

A STUDY ROOM ADVOCATED.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:

SIR,—Would it not be a good plan to urge upon the authorities the necessity of a study room in Varsity? A great many students have lectures from 9 to 10, and from 11 to 12, leaving a spare hour 10 to 11, or some other spare hour throughout the day. They cannot study in the Reading Room, because it is against the rules and the hour is too short, and distance, methods, etc., make it inconvenient to go over to the Library to study, besides wasting 10 or 15 minutes in the rush getting out a book. Especially is it very inconvenient, besides wasting time, in disagreeable weather, when one has to put on overcoat, rubbers, etc. Many students loaf the hour rather than leave the building in bad weather. I notice on wet days the Reading Room is overcrowded. Most of the students have the necessary books with them for an hour's study and all they need is a room fitted with tables about the size of the Reading Room ones in which to spend these hours. The first room to the right as you go down the stairs would do. If the authorities would give us a study room in Varsity, I think the students would make 10 per cent higher standard on exam.

PAT.

Mr. M. N. Clarke, of '97, has returned to Varsity to resume his course and will not, as stated last week, remain out till next year.

Emperor William, of Germany, has presented a trophy valued at 5,000 marks to be competed for by the crews of the different German universities.

INJUSTICE.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY.

DEAR SIR:—A number of the students of '98, who received last week the first instalment of the Matriculation scholarships, have perhaps been surprised at the difference between the amount received and the amount that, according to the University calendar, should be given. The surprise is changed to chagrin when it is discovered, by those who have received about half their due, that others have received as much as four-fifths of theirs. It appears also that those who have gained the best scholarships get the four-fifths or more. This is evidently unjust and should be righted at once.

The total amount that should be awarded out of "The Fund" is twelve hundred dollars. We find on page twenty-three of the appendix to the calendar that this fund is fifteen thousand dollars; and, if we may judge from the other funds, it should yield nine hundred. This, augmented by what was not awarded last year, would amount to over one thousand. Now, why not deduct either a certain per cent. or a certain amount from each scholarship, to make up for the deficit of the remaining two hundred dollars? It would mean only about eight dollars to each person, whereas now some lose as much as fifteen or twenty, and others profit by that loss.

This is the most crying evil at present; but there are others that should be mentioned. Why, for instance, should there be a difference of only five dollars between the second and third and between the third and fourth proficiency, and a difference of thirty-five between the fourth and fifth proficiency scholarship? Why, also, is there a difference of thirty or fifty dollars between the first and second of other departments? Why should not two of those scholarships for Classics and Moderns combined be given for a combination of Classics and Science? Why, by the system of reversion, should the fifth scholar in Classics receive a scholarship in the same, and the fifth in Moderns get none in Moderns? Why, as a result of this same system, should a person who wins two or more scholarships fare worse than another person who wins none at all, but gets one by reversion? If a person forfeits his scholarship through non-attendance, why, by this system of reversion, is that scholarship not awarded to the next in the list? I am not quite sure, but I believe it is not awarded at all.

Thus, there are, apparently, a few evils about these scholarships that should be remedied, and the sooner the better.

OUT OF POCKET.

The Leland Stanford University is the wealthiest in the world. When all its landed estates are cultivated, its endowment will amount to about \$200,000,000. The enrollment up to date is 860.

The second German meeting of the Modern Language Association was held on Monday evening in room 9. The programme was opened by Miss Lafferty, who read an essay on Wilhelm Tell. Mr. J. McCool followed with a paper on Goethe's "Wahlverwandtschaften." An interesting feature of the programme was an original essay in German by Mr. W. B. Weidenhammer, on the life of Heyser. Mr. Braun added much to this last essay by reading a few selections from Hans Lange. Dr. Needler favored the club with a friendly criticism of some of the views taken by the essayists and pointed out the characteristic features of each of the authors dealt with. The essayists of the next meeting are Misses Rowsom and Chase and Mr. W. L. Silverthorn. Special attention is directed to the public lecture to be given by Dr. Needler on Dec. 10.

VARSITY VERSE.

A SUMMER SCENE.

Within the shadowy woods the still lake lies.
The early-morning mist, half-risen now,
Hangs o'er the darkened waters, and enfolds
The wide and branching tops of giant trees
That line the curving shore. No sound is heard
To break the stillness of the forest world,
Nor breath of summer wind has touched the lake
To stir its life and motion.

In the east.

Long slender beams of light begin to glow,
And soon the sun has pierced between the leaves,
And shot his level rays like golden darts
Across the flashing waters. On the shore
The mimic waves in gentle ripples break,
And wash the shining gravel in its bed.
From o'er the hills that rise beyond the shore,
Whose sunward slopes are bathed in warming light,
A breeze has crept, and stirred the dark-green leaves,
While passing on to play above the lake
And lose itself amid the further woods.

A softened murmur issues from the pines,
The woods are filled with twittering songs of birds,
While chattering squirrels scramble down the trees
Or swing upon the branches. On the tops
Of dead and naked limbs sit curious crows;
With bright eyes glancing down they seem to see
Each movement in the little world beneath,
And watch through dancing leaves the flickering light
That falls upon the moist and mossy earth.

Around the shallow edges of the lake
The little fish are swimming in the pools,
And undisturbed the wild-duck safely feeds
Behind the sheltering sedge. With sudden splash
The leaping fish darts in the sunny air,
While far above the hawk serenely sails
Nor heeds the varied picture.

G. M. STANDING.

JOY IN SORROW.

The dull November days are here,
Days of wan skies and landscapes drear,
When thro' the forest far and near
Is heard the squirrel chattering clear,
The partridge drumming low;
When all throughout the faded land,
Like alms from some swift scornful hand
Toss'd to a wretched beggar band,
The golden leaflets blow.

Anon when moons are pale on high,
Encircled in a watery sky,
Is heard the loon's last lonely cry
From shores where silent shadows lie
Dark-dyed in depths below;
And ever through the restless night,
Far to left and far to right,
Like some unclean and cursèd sprite,
The owl flits to and fro.

But though the world is lorn and lone—
The song birds and the flowers flown—
Though on each writhing wind is blown
The dirge of summer overthrown,
Man is not wholly bowed:
From some unguessed, unfathomed spell

He feels a joy he cannot tell—
Oh, in the wild night it is well
One star is still allowed!

Thus, when our heads are bended low,
And Death, the tyrant, smites with woe,
Our souls may catch some mystic glow
To light the dismal way; for tho'

We never quite may tell
Whence comes it to the bruised heart
Its balm and healing to impart,
Yet always with the pang, the smart,
There comes sweet peace as well.

VENT DU NORD.

FRAGMENTS.

Of men that dream dim dreams and feel the flow
Of mystic music through the golden gates;
Of weary souls that slumber in the lone
Last land of dreams, the land of poesy;
Of men whose inexpressible vague wish
For what they know not, bears them on the wings
Of dimlit sadness to wind-driven clouds;
Of these, O muses, lend me words to sing.
Palled round with an eternal shade, and dark
To those that ignorant would look within,
There lies, e'en in the world's most middle course,
A wondrous land, a land of honeyed speech,
Whose silvery sounds fall on the listening ear,
As winds that whisper softly through the trees
Touch each dumb leaf and tell in words divine
Dim secrets gathered from the hills of truth.
Each voice awakes vague echoes from the sky,
Of melody sweet—sung in those bright days
When Arcady with music unrestrained
Made glad the sea, which tossing high its waves
In ideal freedom roared its vast response.
For to these men the winds, the sea, the sky,
Are creatures breathing an eternal life
Of passion, pain, of sorrow and of strife.

Ah! hasten on thy way, O wandering breeze!
Bring me sweet Truth, O thou alone that see'st
Beyond the dark clouds and knowst of things that be.
Alas, how superstition mocks thy flight
And spreads its jealous shadow o'er the world—
Its false eyes gleaming with the light of Truth,
Its form fair-clad in Truth's most beauteous garb.
Ah, foolish world, sad victim of vain hope,
Lift thou this hidden veil of self deceit
And mark beyond the beauty of Truth's face,
More fair and pure than is the trembling light,
Which from the golden portals of some star
Smiles down upon our dimlit struggling world.
And e'en so far from us as the pale star
Is Truth, that flitting fairy maid whose hands,
Outstretched, beguile us on to strive in vain
Against a world's wide sea of prejudice.

How sweet it is to see the marble domes
Of faint desire for Truth rise in the sky,
Filled with a countless treasure of vague myths,
Topped by dim passing clouds of simple faith!
How bright the gems that crown its mighty tower,
Gleaming bright rays of hope upon the world!
How dear the thoughtless songs that float from gates
That open to vast nations' misled gaze!
How sweeter far is this than Truth's cold eyes
And changeless marble face, to them that breathe
The perfumed breezes from the immortal land
Of poesy.

CREON.

The Varsity

TORONTO, November 28th, 1894.

SOMETHING REGARDING INTOLERANCE.

HERE are, no doubt, circumstances in which liberality ceases to be a virtue. Nineteenth century liberality bids us acknowledge the right of every man to have opinions and beliefs of his own; but it does not command us to surrender any principle we hold dear, merely for the sake of being generous to those who differ from us. In other words, while we are to respect the convictions of others, we are not to compromise our own. The moment when, in our desire to be broad and tolerant, we countenance anything we believe to be essentially wrong, our liberality oversteps the bounds of good morals.

But in every circumstance where the surrender of principle is *not* involved, we are to be tolerant of all men and all opinions; for anything short of that ends in the persecution of those who may differ from us, just as it rises from the narrow and fanatical spirit of hatred that consigned men to the rack and the faggot for conscience sake.

It would be indeed deplorable were such a spirit manifested in an institution devoted to learning and supported by a democratic community. If at present there be in the University of Toronto any vestige of ancient intolerance; any shred of that hateful bigotry which would deny a man the right of speech on neutral topics, solely because he is not orthodox in religious matters; any trace of that mediaeval narrowness which would exclude from our halls a free citizen, simply because his theories are perchance revolutionary, his social influence nil, and his education unacademic; if, we say, there be here any such remnants of sixteenth century fanaticism the fact is one that can occasion only pain to those who love the light and try to follow it.

We are glad that the Political Science Association, in preparing its programme for the current year and engaging the speakers who are to address its various meetings, has shown a spirit too broad and enlightened to take cognizance of any man's creed or condition in life. This is what we want in an institution where we are all supposed to be honest seekers for truth. This University, thank Heaven, is a non-sectarian one; and we have no more right to take account of any individual's convictions on religious matters than we have to consider the kind of soap he uses. Neither his soap nor his religion concerns our personal principles, so long as he is not going to talk to us on religion or on soap. The Political Science Association has done right to ignore all such extraneous considerations; and we sincerely trust, in the interest of all that is enlightened and liberal, that no narrower and more intolerant spirit is to be manifested in this matter from another quarter. But should such a contingency arise, it seems to us that it will be the clear duty of the Association to hold its meetings in some place where it will be under no obligation to the University, and where it can vindicate, despite all opposition, the right of its members, as men and as students, to be something broader and better than the bigots and persecutors whose names sully the fair page of history.

At the University of Iowa they have an annual oratorical contest, in which the orations are written and handed in as essays. This is thoroughly American, and reminds one of the practice which has grown up in Congress. The members very seldom deliver prepared speeches but simply hand the manuscripts to the reporters to be inserted in the official reports, as if the contents had actually been declaimed before the House. This unique method of printing voluminous campaign literature at the public expense has one advantage—that of saving a good deal of wind and a vast deal of time.

TROUBLES OF A FRESHMAN.

It was his first night in Toronto. The lectures of the initial day had all been reverentially imbibed. The second-hand book shops were minus many dusty tomes. Our freshman was weary in soul and body. Somewhat encouraged by the smiles and offices of the landlady, and by the traditional excellence of meal No. 1, he tramped heavily up the two flights of stairs which led him to his attic habitation.

A carefully compiled time-table already hangs, pinned at one corner, on the dingy wall, of which it is the sole decoration. A glance at this shows five lectures for the morrow. Ralph Gosling, jr., squares his rustic shoulders, sets his molars firmly together, and faces his task.

First to hand is a little blue book, whose title—Horace Odes III.—shows dimly through the grime of '97's use. After the first ten lines had defied all Ralph's assaults for half an hour, he at last yielded to the spear of the tempter which had long been pricking his spiritual side. Convulsively his hand clawed amid the tumbled heap of books to grasp the gift of the evil one, who is known to go among students with a pack of bottles, balls, and books by Giles & Kelly. Just as the "crib" is found, the fire-bells ring. Gosling's heart sends its heavy charge, like cannon-shot, through the verdant young arteries. He has often read in the county newspaper of disastrous city fires. He must forth and see.

An hour later our friend returned to his bare cell, muttering dark words to himself about swift firemen, police, smoke and no fire. Sternly herebukes himself for this breach of time-table and self-imposed discipline, and as he resumes his sorry seat of toil, vows to pursue not again an "ignis fatuus" by night.

No mathematics prepared yet, and the fifty lines of Horace, threatened by a dry, fierce-featured "prof." hardly begun. The young aspirant to academic honors manfully bends that brain crowded with future possibilities, to the herculean labor of matching Latin to "literal." But his thoughts stray and all-subduing sleep lures softly to the couch. The heroic tiro submits to the hour's demands, writes his diary, betakes to a creaking bed, and proceeds to dreams not sweet. Awful shapes of sophs. and sports, police and professors, flit and shimmer across the corridors of dreamland; while ever and anon appears, in bolder, clearer relief, the whiskered visage of Gosling, sr., ablaze with wrath. These and like phantasies failed not, even unto the ruddy October dawn.

W. AIETOS, '95.

Prof. Lumer, of Edinburgh, receives \$20,000 salary which is the largest remuneration of any College Professor in the world.—*Ex.*

Governor Flower, of New York, has signed the anti-hazing bill, passed by the Legislature, and which provides for a fine of not less than \$10 nor more than \$100, or imprisonment of not less than 30 days nor more than a year, for in any way indulging in or aiding hazing.

AT THE '97 DINNER.

Sing, comrades, and be jolly;
 Let's taste the cup of folly;
 With quip and jest shall we arrest
 The march of melancholy.
 Then, hie ho
 Away with woe!
 There's time for that to-morrow,
 To night all's gay
 And life but play—
 There's no such thing as sorrow!

Death stands behind you leering—
 The thought is none too cheering—
 Nor sob nor sigh can mollify
 The fate that's always nearing.
 But, hie hoe
 Away with woe!
 To-night, at least, we're living;
 So while we're here
 Enjoy the cheer
 The passing moment's giving.
 Then sing, comrades, sing,
 Let's have our little fling.
 Ahoy, ahoy
 A fig for woe!
 We never knew the thing!

C. P., '97.

THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:

DEAR SIR,—I should like to say a few words with regard to the article entitled "A glance around us," which appeared in the editorial column of last week's VARSITY.

Whilst recognizing how essential to the ultimate welfare of the University and the development of affection for Alma Mater is the existence of a healthy undergraduate spirit, I cannot quite agree with the optimistic tone of the article in question.

My own impression is that whatever there existed at one time of spirit among the undergraduates is being rapidly crushed out by pressure from above; which pressure is so constant in its action as to leave no doubt but that it is the expression of a definite line of policy.

As my experience of University life is limited to the last three years, I cannot say just when the forces of which I am going to speak began to operate. But even in this short period, I think there has been a steady and unmistakable falling away. And from the nature of the case this must be so. There is no one who has ever had any experience of student life but will agree that there is nothing which so much contributes towards fostering a healthy student sentiment, as the observance of such University customs and the regular discharge of such undergraduate functions as have been handed down by a long line of worthy predecessors.

I will suppose that every man who enters the University has a preconceived idea of what a college life is. This idea is based to a great extent upon what he has seen, heard, or read of—a life where an unanimity of sentiment prevails, where a man is taken upon his merits, and where a cad is promptly sent to Coventry. If he is a man who is at all worthy of entering a University, his heart throbs with anticipation, and he looks forward with pleasure to forming part of such a hale brotherhood. He comes to Varsity, and, although everything presents a novel aspect, his pangs of disappointment begin at an early date. Instead of the old time "hustle" of which he has heard and to which he has looked forward with more pleasure than fear (for I am taking the average "man," and not the exceptional lame duck for my typical freshman) he is surprised to see three

years of University men, and they the three upper years submitting tamely to an imperious order, based upon reasons of which they cannot feel the force, and trying their best to destroy the wearing apparel of himself and fellow freshmen by dragging them through the mud on a public street under the eyes of their own invited guests. Even his vivid imagination cannot see in this miserable "scrap" any resemblance to the sophomoric function of which he had heard.

This is only one instance. In one thing after another the newcomer sees the students compelled to submit when their old time customs are being trodden upon by the hob nailed boot of an unsympathetic and tyrannical policy. When he learns that so long as this policy remains unchanged, the case, owing to the constitution of the University, is a hopeless one, he swallows his indignation, becomes a member of a particular little clique—which must be the rule in the utter absence of any common sentiment—and turns his activities towards getting a stand in class-lists. Such being the case, it is no longer a matter of wonder that the sigh to which many of our best men give vent on leaving the college is so much an expression of regret at leaving their Alma Mater as of relief at emancipation from plugdom.

I may have overdrawn the picture, but I have done so purposely in order to demonstrate my position which is that the tendency around the University is not, and under the present regime cannot be, conducive to the fostering of a sincere affection for Alma Mater; and that the only hope for a permanent remedy lies in a compromise on the part of the authorities by which the under-grads. can feel that some confidence is placed in them; and that they are regarded as creatures with reason, as gentlemen, and as students, and not distrusted and restrained as foolish children.

As to the so called marks of a revival of spirit this year, I think we must regard them sceptically, with the possible exception of the attendance of the Literary Society which may be balanced by the want of support to the Athletic Association and THE VARSITY of which complaints are abroad. The cases quoted can be explained on different grounds. The Hallowe'en celebration was the result of the efforts of a few independent men who carried out their project in spite of the fact that the Literary Society, which is supposed to be the arena for the discussion of questions of undergraduate interest, refused to consider the matter, leaving the committee with no other guarantee than that of a mass-meeting, in dealing with the opera house manager. As to the sports, a striking feature was the great lack of organization on the part of University College, especially as compared with the Meds., SPS. and Dents, who arrayed for the occasion, turned out to a man and occupied the front seats.

So that upon further consideration these cases, which have been quoted in your editorial as evidence of a revival of college spirit, only serve, on closer examination, to show its absence, and that the fellows are rapidly ceasing to look for demonstrations of public spirit, a fact which I think is in great measure due to the hostile attitude of the authorities of which indications are only too numerous.

Univ. Col., Nov. 26, '94.

STEW DENT.

The open meeting of the Classical Association in the new gymnasium hall, on Wednesday, December the 5th, promises to be a very successful one. The question, "What is a Classical Education?" will be discussed from several stand points. Prof. Dale will speak on the subject "The Study of a Language," and Profs. Alexander and Hutton will deliver short addresses on "Some Advantages of Classical Study." An excellent musical programme will also be rendered.

Varsity Sports.

GORE VALE VS. VARSITY.

These two teams tied in the series with 6 points each, and the final was ordered to be played off on Nov. 17. The teams met again on Saturday to decide the championship and another tie was the result—each scoring one goal.

On Saturday Varsity's team was:—Goal—Sims; backs—Jackson, Breckinridge; halves—Gouin, Burnett, Livingstone; centre—Buckingham; right—Duncan, McDonald; left—Lingelbach, Hume.

Gore Vale won the toss and were assisted by a fair wind. Nevertheless Varsity pressed hard early in the game. On a rush by our forwards Burnett passed to Buckingham who sent it on to Duncan, who tried a shot but Gordon cleared. Then Gore Vales had a turn and kept Varsity's defence busy. Play was fast and furious, the forwards' passing and combination work being splendid and causing attack after attack on both goals, which were well-guarded. Up and down the ball went, and once Bulmer, of Gore Vales, had an excellent chance to score, but the ball went wide. Ewing had all he could do, checking Varsity's right wing and Gouin and Burnett were doing brilliant work.

From a good return by Gouin, Dixon secured the sphere and sent it on to Gore Vale's right wing, and they, being pressed, passed to Purvis; he sent it on to Humphrey, who gave it to Bulmer, and a hot one was sent between the posts, registering the first point for Gore Vale just 18 minutes after commencing. Varsity's men now worked like Trojans to tie the score and for ten minutes Gore Vale's defence was hard pressed, but all in vain and the score remained 1—0 at half-time.

On resuming play Varsity again made the play and forced the Gore Vale defence to work their hardest. At last their efforts were rewarded. From a corner Hume kicked sure and fast, the sphere touched Dixon and bounded through, making the score 1—1, which remained unchanged at call of time.

The individual and team play was splendid and the work of both goal-keepers brilliant, and it is quite safe to say that either team could defeat anything in the country. Another deciding game will probably be played next Saturday, when every Varsity man should turn out and cheer the team on to victory.

ASSOCIATION CHAMPIONSHIP.

The inter-college championship is at length decided and the series has ended, as everyone expected it would end, with Knox as champions. But they did not win without a struggle, for the final was the closest and most exciting game in the series. Knox and '95 were the opposing teams on Monday afternoon, each having succeeded in passing through three rounds to the finals.

The game ended in favor of Knox by one goal to none, but it was anybody's game until the whistle blew, for '95 were forcing the play throughout the second half, but were unable to score on account of their weak shooting.

In the Inter-year Rugby Series '95 and the Meds. were left in the final for the Mulock Cup. '95 defeated '97 last Wednesday by 15—0. Although the score would indicate otherwise, the game was closely contested, the Sophomores showing up well behind the line. The championship was played off yesterday afternoon, and resulted in a victory for the Meds over '95 by 16 to 6.

At a meeting for the formation of an inter-college Rugby Union in Montreal on Saturday, McGill urged that Toronto Varsity be invited to join, but those present thought that the heavy travelling expenses would prove too

great a difficulty, and but three teams were named as members—McGill, Ottawa College, Lennoxville,

We noticed that Dr. Gilbert Gordon, one of Varsity's brilliant Rugby men of old, and a most popular man at College, had again donned his jersey, in Saturday's match—Toronto Mossbacks vs. Hamilton Fossils. We don't think Dr. Gordon can yet be classed as a "Mossback."

S. P. S. NOTES.

It is the duty of every student to attend the annual School dinner on December 7, '94, and help to make it the most successful of those very pleasant events.

The students in Electrical Engineering, met in No. 2, on Wednesday, November 21, and organized a club for the purpose of reading and discussion of different branches of work not taken up in the School.

For the benefit of those who were not here last year, and also of some who were here but did not attend the meetings of the Engineering Society regularly, it is well to give a brief outline of the plan adopted by the society for the publication of papers read before it. Up to the present year it was customary for the society to publish the papers of the preceding year in one volume and distribute them among the graduates of the school and other engineers throughout the province. This plan was not entirely satisfactory, as men who contribute valuable papers expect that these papers shall be placed immediately before men of their profession, and not be shelved for a year or more after being read before a society composed of inexperienced men. Hence the difficulty of procuring papers from practical men. After considerable discussion in the Engineering Society, the following plan of publication was adopted: When a paper is sent in to the society it is at once printed and copies distributed to practical engineers who may send in discussions or comments on the same, and which are read before the society at the same time as the paper itself. At the end of the year these papers and discussions are bound in book form and distributed.

Mr. J. T. Laidlaw, B.A.Sc., has returned to town after a season of hard work and adventure by flood and field. During the early part of the summer he was engaged in a private prospecting trip in company with Mr. Campbell Wallbridge. They explored the Huronian region in the vicinity of Lake Wahnapiatae, for gold bearing rock. "Jim" does not say much about the result, but one can gather from his remarks that he knows where to find a good fat claim whenever that country opens up. "Cam." also "saws wood" but on the subject of black flies he waxes eloquent, and the loss of several sections of his anatomy bears witness to a sanguinary fight to the finish with his persistent enemies. While toiling over one of the numerous portages, they encountered another party, also prospecting, among whom was Mr. G. E. Silvester, '91. For the past three months Mr. Laidlaw was engaged by Mr. E. Stewart, O.L.S., of Collingwood as assistant. The work consisted of connecting township boundaries to the line of the C.P.R. along the North Shore of Lake Superior. L. C. Charlesworth, '93, and J. Armstrong, '95, were also engaged for this work. School of Science men nearly always get the preference whenever there is anything going on in this line. Foremost among the many good draughtsmen turned out by the School of Science is Mr. W. J. Francis, '93. Mr. Francis is now head draughtsman, and assistant to Mr. Wragge, Chief Engineer of the Union Station Co., who give him charge of the design of the steel construction. The importance of this work can readily be seen on a visit to the complicated structure now in course of erection on the old Union Station grounds, and it is safe to say that Mr. Francis has an assured future in the practice of structural engineering.

FROM THE BIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

We are sorry to hear that the '98 men have lost one of their rank in the person of Mr. Neely. He finds that a conjoint course at Victoria and in medicine is more than he can justly undertake. He leaves behind him many friends and all yet hope to see his name on the list of graduates in medicine.

Thursday and Friday were gala days last week for the Meds. Thursday was a public holiday prescribed by a legislative body, and so was Friday; in the latter case the students constituted the legislative body with no motions on the movement to cause delay.

The reading room of the Biological Building now constitutes a committee room. What a picture often greets the eye from the open door! A set of committee-men, as stern as the goddess of Truth; in attitudes deversified, varying from the "tailor's squat" to the more dignified attitude of a judge in a criminal case. We hope we are not forewarned as to the results of such meetings by these depressing sights.

If one hears of such freaks of nature as "living storms" where fish fall to the ground in hundreds—although such have occurred—it is politic not to express credence in such an announcement. Similarly where one hears, through the columns of this paper, of a second year Med. being "slated" by a freshette, it is politic, according to common usage to ascribe the disgrace to a freshman.

The question often passes through our mind:—Why should all disgraces be cast to the account of the freshman; did not present seniors repudiate such a system in their 'freshy time?' This thought recalls to our remembrance an incident of last year which occurred during a Materia Medica lecture. A complaint was made by the lecturer that certain specimens, palatable to the students, had vanished from the bottles as they passed for their round of inspection. An instant cry of "Freshies" greeted this announcement, but it was lulled by the quiet reply of the lecturer: "No, gentlemen, in this case the bottle did not get beyond the second year." Such an incident as this, some of us might ponder over.

EXCHANGES.

Skato, slippere, falli, bumputum,
Gingo, gingere, gingerbread, givisum,
Skito, bitere, slapsi, killum,
Dogo, dogere, pupsi, bitum. — Ex.

The following sentence occurs in an editorial of *The Brunonian*: "When such thoughts occur to the mind, the deep significance of these words of James Russel Lowell is understood. 'If God held all truth shut up in his right hand, and in his left the single, inward, pure longing for trute, though with the condition of perpetually erring; I should bow humbly on his left hand and say: 'Father, give! pure truth is for Thee alone!'" Bayard Taylor, another prominent American writer, makes a quotation from Lessing in almost the same words.

A recent issue of the *Owl* contains a highly commendable article on the subject of hazing. To one clause we must take exception. The writer says, "Of recent years it has invaded the University of Toronto." The *Owl* must have had its eyes closed when it made this observation. It should rather have congratulated us on the fact that of recent years the custom of hazing has died out in this University.

SIZ. ORR.

SINGERS.

This throbbing bird-throat flung forth
Delicious melodies long;
All the bird's being, as he sung forth,
Seemed centred and set in his song.

This bird-throat ne'er uttered a cry—
He lived all his songs, while another sang,
And his wings beat melodies thro' the sky,
While the song of the groundling skyward rang.

—ARTHUR J. STRINGER.

What a strange lack of proportion is displayed on the Lib. bulletin board, always a list for "books are awaiting the following gentlemen" but never a scrap for "gentlemen are awaiting the following books."

After the Lit. last Friday evening, '97 was like a plate of oysters after dinner, kind of down in the mouth.

Whose joke is that about *Sup*tember?

HEARD AT THE FINAL DEBATE

Stump, '97 —How thoroughly composed old Bluffer is Chump. '95.—Yes, pity his speech wasn't.
Friday is "Constitution night" at the Lit.

The men's and ladies' Glee Clubs, and the Banjo and Guitar Clubs, are practising hard for the great function on Dec. 14th.

Strange how an innocent Thanksgiving turkey incapacitates men for work.

We are glad to feast our eyes once more on the genial physiognomy of Mr. T. Eakin, '95. He has been flattening the old sod this summer.

The fat Thanksgiving file over at the Library was unprecedented.

The Senior class of the Minnesota University adopted cap and gown by a vote of 60 to 38.

Columbia's endowment fund is now \$9,000,000. It is second only to that of Girard College.

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

The Rugby team was photographed last Saturday.

Many of the students ate their thanksgiving dinner at home.

Any societies requiring the services of treasurers or tax collectors should apply to '96.

Don't forget to take a "constitutional" next Friday night. You will get an exhilarating one at the Lit.

W. E. Gilroy '97, was appointed one of the auditors at the recent convention of Missionary students at Belleville.

Mr. J. W. Graham, B.A., '92, one of the most popular men of his year, is having great success as a preacher in Scarboro, York Co.

Victoria conversazione will be held on Dec. 7th. Mr. A. J. Paul, B.A., is chairman, and Mr. P. W. O'Flynn, honorary secretary.

The first "convocation" of Le Douze took place last Friday night. A dainty supper was partaken of and a most enjoyable time spent.

Is it true that a second year student in Political Science had to be aroused from his slumbers in the lecture room by the lecturer one day last week?

The inaugural address of President Clark, of the Literary Society, contained a great deal of excellent matter thoughtfully treated, and an effort should be made to have it preserved in some permanent form.

There is an interesting article in last week's *Harper's Weekly* on the modern aspect of Harvard, accompanied by a large cut which gives one some conception of the magnitude of that great University.

Prof. Dale's generosity in providing a scholarship of \$50 for the competition of third year men in Honor Classics

is an evidence of the interest taken by the associate professor of Latin in the work of the Department. Prof. Bell, of Victoria, has shown an equally praise-worthy concern for the study of Classics by donating a scholarship of \$60 in the third year in that college.

Messrs. D. C. Ross, B.A., '92, and S. J. McLean, B.A., '94, are the first appointees to the new Alexander MacKenzie fellowships in Political Science, and enter upon their duties in the University this week. Both gentlemen are well qualified for their positions, having taken highly-creditable courses as undergraduates, and the appointments are regarded as satisfactory in student circles.

The regular meeting of the Y.W.C. A. was held last Wednesday afternoon as usual. After the regular order of business had been completed, the remainder of the hour was spent in consideration of the "Epistle to the Church of Thyatira." The President expressed herself as very much pleased with the contributions which had been sent in for the Christmas box to be sent to Dr. Hardie in Corea.

The first meeting of the newly organized Political Science Club will be held this afternoon, Nov. 28th, at 4 o'clock, in the Gymnasium Hall. Hon. Pres. Prof. Mavor will lecture on "The Labour Movement in English Politics." This is a public meeting and all are invited. The Executive Committee of the Club have arranged a good program of essays, lectures, etc., for this year, and the prospects are very bright for the success of the new organization.

The regular meeting of the Mathematical and Physical Society of Toronto University was held last Friday afternoon. A paper by Mr. J. H. McDonald on a rigidly Euclidean proof of Euclid's twelfth axiom was followed by a short discussion, after which Mr.

A. T. DeLury, B.A., read a paper on the "Geometrical Interpretation of the Transformation of Co-ordinates." Taking a plane area as an example, he showed clearly that the transformation of the co-ordinates gave another surface, which could be produced from the other by a conical projection. A Publication Committee was appointed, and the meeting adjourned.

At a meeting of the joint board of the Education Department and the University of Toronto, held Friday afternoon, the following were appointed examiners for 1895, for the High School primary, leaving and University matriculation examinations:—English, history and geography—W. J. Alexander, Ph.D., A. Carruthers, B.A., W. Tytler, B.A. Mathematics—A. R. Bain, LL.D., N. F. Dupuis, LL.D., A. C. McKay, B.A. Classics—J. Fletcher, M.A., W. Dale, M.A., J. C. Robertson, B.A. French and German—L. E. Horning, Ph.D., W. Vander-Smissen, M.A., A. H. Young, B.A. Physics, chemistry and biology—R. B. Bensley, B.A., C. A. Chant, B.A., A. Y. Scott, B.A.

The class of '95 will hold a unique social evening at the Students' Union to-morrow (Thursday) evening. Each person present is expected to wear some emblem representative of the name of some well-known book. For instance, a person who chooses "Pickwick Papers" as his or her character would be entitled to wear as ornaments a tooth-pick, a lamp-wick and several pieces of paper. It will be the business of every person such an one may meet to decipher these emblems, and prizes are offered to the person who deciphers the greatest number, the person who deciphers the least number and the person who wears the most ingenious design. The novelty of the scheme, we think, justly entitles it to be called "A Social Departure."

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

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UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, DECEMBER 5, 1894.

No. 9.

CONSTITUTION NIGHT AT THE LIT.

Four hours of active discussion is a record of which any constitution night might well be proud, and every member of the Lit. coming in with a constitution in his hand and blood in his eye (as somebody told me to say), strove his mightiest to put that record beyond all doubt, and stamp this as first of all emendatory meetings of our society.

On the motion of the first vice-president, the minutes of the special meeting, held in the gymnasium on Wednesday, were declared blank.

The Society decided not to change its place of habitation till after Christmas. Then it appointed J. A. Tucker to go to the S. P. S. dinner, and W. B. Hendry to attend the Victoria conversat. One gentleman who was nominated as delegate to Victoria, declined on the ground that he was unable to dance. He was promptly withdrawn. The musical part of the programme was opened by Mr. Sandwell, who first played the piano by himself, and then helped Charlie MacPherson to sing a song which apparently is not as well known as it ought to be. The amendment fiends now whetted their axes, and everything was soon sicklied o'er with the pale hew of thought.

The Society first refused to place a tax of twenty-five cents on all persons who use its reading room without ever having paid a fee into its treasury. Ordinary members were defined more accurately, and some other minor changes made in article II. of the constitution. It was then decided that the officers of the Society should still be ranked in the order mentioned in article III., section I. The Secretary of committees will in future conduct the correspondence of the general Committee, and the seven councillors will help the historical Secretary to keep the score in rugby games and other like events.

But the great event of the evening was the introduction of the motion for the non-payment of members fees by persons other than the members themselves. The dis-

cussion on this question, though hot and sharp, was characterized by a friendliness which was broken only for a moment by the remarks of a gentleman whose short connection with the institution was his excuse. Some held that payment of others fees was nefarious, degrading and outrageous; others thought that the practice was quite unobjectionable. Campbell McMurchie, for example, said: "I do not see that payment of fees is bribery. As far as personation goes, we all know what that is, that's bribery." These arguments, some how or other, failed to convince, and the resolution received the necessary vote to secure its insertion in the constitution.

A motion to the effect that "on the demand of any five members who have paid their fees for the year, the voting on any question shall be restricted to those who have paid their fees for the year," was thrown out.

The rules of order next suffered. Rule 19 had previously been dissected, and a lonely comma cast out after the word "resolution." Alterations in these rules shall no longer be made, it was decreed, except on constitution nights, and rule 19 was forbidden to be suspended except on a two-thirds vote. Then the bells tolled ominously for midnight and the members of the Lit., feeling hastily for their latch keys, departed with what speed they might.

One-third of the University students of Europe die prematurely from the effects of bad habits acquired in school; one third die from lack of exercise

and the other third govern Europe.—Ex.

The *Practical Student*, of Ohio Wesleyan University, is a live up-to-date weekly. It is the only exchange that comes to us in the form and size of an ordinary four-page newspaper. It is well filled with college news, and its "practical" character is further demonstrated by the fact that it publishes a vigorous editorial on the saloon question in its native city. It contends that the saloons must go, and that the University will have a telling effect in making them go. This is certainly an inspiring as well as "practical" position to be taken by any body of students. SIZ. ORR.



MRS. CLARA BARNES HOLMES.

(See Page, 74)

WEARY.

O Father, I ask not to live again
When I have drunk this poor heart full with pain :
Short tho' life be, it is enough to know
The dregs of pleasure and the lees of woe.

Unlike the slaves of Sense who shudd'ring think
Joy hath its bound if being hath its brink,
To me *this* thought must be the doom of peace—
Chain'd to eternal life without release.

So when this thirsty cup is drain'd complete,
Give me to dash the vessel at my feet ;
And seal Thou on my lips the boon thrice blest,
The sweet oblivion of eternal rest.

Cold as the deep, undug, insensate clay,
Dark as sea-depths unreach'd by dimmest day—
Smite me, O God, with death, and let me lie
Blind unto suns that wane and moons that die.

SOPHOS.

VARSITY GLEE CLUB CONCERT.

Great enthusiasm is being displayed over the Glee Club Concert, on Dec 14th. The Ladies Glee Club, The Banjo and Guitar Club and others, are putting forth every effort to make the concert a success in every particular. The combined number, "The Troubadour," a five-part song—the poetry translated by Sir Walter Scott from the poems of the Duchesse de St. Leu, the music composed by Henry Leslie—will be sung by over one hundred and twenty-five voices, accompanied by the Banjo and Guitar and Mandolin Clubs.

The club is to be congratulated on having secured the services of Mrs. Clara Barnes, Holmes, of Buffalo, and of Miss Evelyn De Latre Street, of Toronto. Mrs. Holmes, whose photo. appears on our first page, is a native of Buffalo, and is a member of the well-known quartette at Temple Beth-Zion, of that city. She possesses a contralto voice, peculiarly rich and sympathetic, of great range and flexibility.

Miss Street, a photo. of whom appeared in last issue of THE VARSITY, was born in London, Ont. She studied under a local master until 1886, when she went to the Royal Conservatory at Leipzig, and studied there under Herr Kappellmeister Hans Sitt. *The Leipziger Tageblatt* says:—"The programme of instrumental pieces was opened by Fraulein Evelyn Street (violiniste) in an extremely artistic interpretation of two movements from Handel's Violin Sonata in F. . . . Fraulein Street is now one of the most prominent among modern lady virtuosos." The American and Canadian press are equally lavish in their praises of Miss Street.

Plan opens at the Massy Hall on Monday, Dec. 10th, at ten o'clock a.m.

POETRY AND RHYME.

True art, said the agnostical Socrates, once growing strangely dictatorial, is not fanciful and imitative, but simple and ideal. And in all history we see that when this rigid law is forgotten or ignored, and imitative and idle fancifulness steal within the bounds of art, as Satan into Eden, the inevitable result is corruption and decadence. The artist becomes the craftsman who no longer understands the divinity of his work, and where he was once absorbed in making plain its spiritual significance, he is now lost in the invention of exaggerated types, or engaged in that unemotional mockery or imitation which precludes all subjectivity and hence all human ideals. In that particular branch of art called poetry, the artist finds himself trammelled with the inflexibility of language. The sculp-

tor cannot carve an eye-lash, and the poet cannot phrase some subtle emotion. Either artist is forced to resort to a symbol, trusting to the imagination of others for its full interpretation.

Howells has spoken of "the artificial trammels of verse," and an English poet of established reputation has ventured so far as to assert that rhyme in poetry is nothing but a relique of savagery, a lingering ornament, the necessity for which has long since faded away. But remembering the essential conventionality of poetry, one is prone to question if this be so—if this is not an artistic element of all poetry, and something more than a mere lineal embroidery?

Without entering the domain of esotericism or technicality, one is startled, at the outset, by the question: Would not a thousand years of artistic workmanship long ago have ousted so obnoxious and troublesome an element as rhyme if this cumbersome ornament had not possessed inherent value? Would poets, of all mortals the most impatient of restraint, willingly fetter their Pegasus when it is possible to roam a wider field? A thousand times, no. Rhyme has proved, and perhaps ever will prove, a cumbersome mechanical device to tantalize all youthful courtiers of the Pierides, but in this very cumbersomeness may be detected the secret of its worth. For, just as working in marble gives a precision of touch to the sculptor and a clearness of outline which his fellow-worker in clay could never dream of procuring, so the rhyme of poetry gives to it a definiteness of outline, a necessity for precision, which demands always well-meditated and well-directed strokes from the artist.

There are evanescent emotions and subtle impressions which only poetry can convey. We feel instinctively that prose would fail to do so. There are some poets whom the world hastily and carelessly calls vague because they have written of such emotions and impressions. The Canadian poet, Bliss Carman, is an excellent type of this class. He is a poet passionately fond of nature, taking an intense delight in her moods and impressions. He strives to phrase the subtle pleasures and subtle pains which the contemplation of nature has given rise to. In obtaining these delicate sensations nearly all the senses simultaneously play their part, but in imparting them, words are felt to be a clumsy and inadequate medium, and the reader has to slowly and even studiously gather in, not only the significance of the words, but also that of the symbolism, and then the very atmosphere of the poem itself.

It is not the words alone, it is not the lingual melody alone, that constitutes a poem. Poetry is a sign—a medium of expression. It is a symbol capable of varied interpretation. Rhyme is an element of and must necessarily constitute a part of this symbolism. By way of illustration a poem of Browning's, "Through the Metidja to Abd-El-Kadir," comes to my mind. The function of the rhyme in this short poem is perhaps unnaturally emphatic, but, being so, it serves the better for illustration. In this strangely impressive little poem Browning conveys the idea of the long, monotonous ride over an unbroken desert by some sixty-five similarly rhyming words, monotonous as the level waste of desert itself. One has but to turn, in the same author, to "The Glove" and "The Flight of the Duchess" to see an example of rhyme used for dramatic effect. In the latter poem, when the language is no longer that of the gruff old huntsman, but the lyrical song of the Gipsy-Queen, the rhyme becomes smooth and natural; there are no more such rhymes as *hell free* with *bellfry*, *canon* with *ran on*, *pipe-end* with *stipend*, *syllable* with *illable*, *syntax* with *tin tacks* or *Lucifer* with *news of her*.

We see the same use made of rhyme by Shakespeare. In the midst of dramatic blank verse the lyrical feeling grows strong, and the poet involuntarily breaks into rhyme. It was more than accident with Shakespeare that Juliet's portly nurse did not speak in rhyme, while Oberon and Litanidid. Who could imagine the corpulent Falstaff

talking in rhyming couplets? Indeed, rhyme is much like the orchestral accompaniment which many actors introduce in their intensely emotional situations; for instance, when the ill-fated hero at last declares his passion for the equally unfortunate heroine, and the play-book says "soft music here."

It has been argued that blank verse is the natural language of poets; but when one considers the limitations of this poetic form, that poetry is becoming more and more lyrical, and that possibilities for the epic are rapidly vanishing (or perhaps have altogether vanished), the argument fails to convince. After reading even the best of Walt Whitman one has the involuntary feeling that his work is indefinite, unrestrained, ragged. Rhyme is the salvage of verse. Rhymeless poetry or blank verse is much like architectural sculpture. The figure for the pinnacle of a tower need not be delicately finished in detail, but all thought is directed towards the mass, towards a bolder sweep of lines and even an exaggerated intensity of expression. In blank verse there must be a continued loftiness of thought and an increased sonorousness and melody of language to counter balance the loss caused by the absence of rhyme. In "Samson Agonistes," Milton, after succeeding so well in his first epic, lost sight of this law, and the poem was a magnificent failure.

In the structure of a lyric poem, and even more so in the sonnet, it is readily seen how the rhyme binds together the thought as well as the form, and how a slight variation in the order of the rhyme produces a marked change in the artistic effect of the piece. As rhythm gives melody to the line, so rhyme in its larger sphere, gives melody to the poem. It is a prolonged back-ground cadence, a metrical harmony, as important to the emotional qualities of the poem as the linear rhythm itself. For was not Keats charmed away by it in "Endymion"—that sea of harmony where the theme is tossed aimlessly onward from rhyme-wave to rhyme-wave.

It is when verse-makers no longer remember that poetry is conventional, and an approximation, that they fail to see the necessity of rhyme. It was in this that Walt Whitman erred, yet several poetic iconoclasts have vainly tried to follow him. They forget that to rouge a marble statue and have it adorned by a Parisian hair-dresser would not increase its artistic value—simply because sculpture, like poetry, is a conventional art. And while eulogists of Whitman talk of his natural rhythm, like the music of the heaving ocean, and declare that it is the object of the finished artist to approach nature herself, whose rhythm in its manifold expressions is ever present and yet never allows itself to be confined within any single regular pulse, it is time to ask, what is *art* and what is imitation?

In conclusion, when it is borne in mind that all passion and emotion, however fervid and spontaneous, must be so expressed that it may be readily seen that the intellectual element has not been over-dazzled or clouded by the emotional, it seems that rhyme is a judicious restraint, a crucial repression, for the sake of temperance, or even sanity, in the artist. Many a musician who imitated the passion of Mendelssohn could not attain to the intellectual balance which taught the master to temper his passion with the rigid laws of art—and so we have had but one Mendelssohn. And in the domain of poetry many a mute, inglorious Milton, I doubt not, has burned with all the emotions of a master-poet, but because he lacked a mysterious intuition which realizes the eternal laws of art, he was doomed, perhaps happily, to be an admirer, and not a creator.

ARTHUR J. STRINGER.

Don't forget the Christmas VARSITY.

Mr. C. A. Campbell, '97, has been promoted to be 1st Lieut. in the 48th Highlanders.

THE OTTAWA.

Far in the wind-swept north, where winter's snow
Lies deepest, and a dull, gray-clouded sky
O'erhangs the pine-girt hills, the deep sea's cry
Has reached thee; and thy sombre waters flow
Through their rough, eager channel toward the sea.
Up from thy shores the unkept meadows rise,
And shadow thee, where dreaming with dull eyes
Thy swift floods pause awhile, nor wish to flee.

Strong is thy strength, great river, when for thee
The sharp rocks bar the passage; wild and free
Thy hoarse voice hurls defiance. But thy deep
Cool waters ripple, peacefully below
The city's sun-dazed streets, and thus still keep
A pleasant memory of last year's snow.

F. B. PROCTOR.

DIVARSITIES.

Professor A.—"Whom do you regard as the greatest linguist of the age?"

Professor B.—"Mrs. B."

The Impecunious Graduate.—"I'll work my fingers' ends off to support you, if you'll only have me."

The Sweet Charmer.—"But I don't want a slave."

"Ah, considerate girl! What do you require?"

"Only—"

"Love?"

"No; a millionaire."

Fireman (at the window)—"You'll have to hurry, Miss. The roof's almost ready to fall in."

University Young Lady.—"Just a minute. There's a volume of Ibsen I can't find, and—"

"A minute? You haven't half that much time!"

"That much" is a colloquialism, sir, for which there is no good authority whatever. The word "that" is never an adverb. You should say "so much" or "thus much" or "as much as that," but not—"

(Is dragged out just in time)

Gay Junior—"I wonder why those inquisitive girls across the street are always looking into my window?"

Gay Senior—"Maybe its to find out why you're always looking into theirs."

They were talking of swimming at the boarding house table, and the freshman, who claimed to be an authority on that art, was treating the rest of the crowd to a learned discourse on his knowledge of the matter. "Very few people," he said "have the first idea what to do in the aqueous element. Now, what does an expert swimmer do the moment he gets into the water?" "Get's wet," thundered the stern looking sophomore at the other end of the table. (Conversation adjourned to a future date).

It was at a Spadina Avenue students' eating house. He had just walked three blocks with a dashing freshette.

"Fair, fair, with golden hair"

He took the second seat from the head of the table in a sort of trance.

"Fair, fair, with golden hair."

The words of the song rang in his ears. His thoughts were far away. Waiters spoke to him, but he heard them not. The boys told him it was a beautiful day, but the information fell upon deaf ears.

"Fair, fair, with golden hair."

They brought him food. He started violently, and looked furtively about him.

"Fare, fare, with golden hair."

Yes there it was, two strands of it, in the Irish stew.

The Varsity

TORONTO, December 5th, 1894.

OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

THE VARSITY this year will present in its Christmas number an array of eminent talent such as no Canadian holiday publication, so far as we are aware, has ever secured at any time in the past. We hope to make a complete announcement of the contents next week. In the meantime it is sufficient to say that the list of contributors includes Prof. Goldwin Smith, Dr. Bourinot, clerk of the House of Commons, Prof. Alexander of University College, Prof. Horning, of Victoria, Mr. Archibald Lampman, Mr. Duncan Campbell Scott, Prof. Chas. G. D. Roberts, Miss E. Pauline Johnson, Miss Evelyn Durand and other Canadian prose-writers and poets of recognized standing in this and foreign lands. We feel justified in saying that Christmas VARSITY will excel anything ever before issued from a Canadian college and we trust it may receive the hearty support of the students.

There seems to be an impression among the students that THE VARSITY is not proving a financial success this year. No idea could be more erroneous. The paper is being as well supported by the undergraduate body as it has ever been in the past—if not better; and, while there is certainly room for improvement—as there always has been—in this respect, it is only fair to the Business Manager and his assistants to say that the prospects are that the paper will be far and away more successful from a business point of view this year than at any time in its past history.

The last time the constitution of the Literary and Scientific Society was printed was in 1891. Since then, innumerable amendments and additions have been made, until, at the present time, it is, to say the least, a matter of some uncertainty with the average member just what position any particular clause occupies. Last Friday night it received another general overhauling—a patch here and a stitch there. Next spring it will probably be repaired some more. If the whole thing is not to become a jumble which a Philadelphia lawyer would fail to understand, one thing is plain—it must be reprinted. But we suppose it will be well to delay this desired consummation till the end of the present academic year, when the profound and learned constitutionalists of '95 will have tinkered it for the last time.

We believe very few students of Toronto University appreciate the architectural beauty of the main building. Four years spent about its corridors tends, in the majority of cases, to make us treat the whole thing as a matter of course. Familiarity breeds contempt; and instead of studying and learning to appreciate the splendid proportions, and beautiful decorative work of the college building, too, many of us pass them by daily with eyes that see not.

It may be well for us to recall occasionally that the university is said to be the finest specimen of Norman architecture on the continent of America, and that Black, the novelist, regards it as “the only college building in America worthy a place in the classic streets of Oxford.”

A CHAPTER OF JAPANESE HISTORY.

Most of us, at least up to very recent times, have fondly cherished the belief that Japan, the land of the chrysanthemum and the camellia, is a country where peace is regarded as the *summum bonum* and war and martial zeal are unknown. We have fallen into this error quite naturally, indeed, on account of the impression produced by the numerous highly eulogistic articles from the pens of European and American travellers who have returned infatuated with it, its customs, and its inhabitants. These writers, who have seen the country in a state of peace, cannot express their admiration in terms too glowing. They dwell long and enthusiastically upon the inherent refinement and politeness of the people which they undertake to describe, and from what they say one would be led to suppose this people is averse to any hostile demonstration whatever.

It is by no means the purpose of the present paper to detract in the least from these praises, which are undoubtedly deserved; but it cannot be inappropriate at this juncture to show by the light of history that the Japanese are neither a timid nor even a peaceful race. Although many a beautiful illusion may be dispelled thereby, it must be admitted that hardly any civilized nation on the globe has exhibited a more warlike spirit than has Japan. The most cursory glance at her past will suffice to convince the doubter of this fact. No nation has been racked by fiercer or bloodier civil dissensions, or has fought more desperately with external foes. The truth is that the Japanese are naturally warlike, and make the best of soldiers, popular opinion to the contrary notwithstanding. Although as a rule small and short in stature, they are robust in constitution, muscular, and quick in action. Wrestling, is, perhaps, the national athletic diversion, and one look at the astonishing development and Herculean mould of those who engage in that art as a profession—and there are many—would be sufficient proof of the physical strength which the Japanese are capable of attaining.

In order to bring evidence to support our statements, we shall attempt to present, as succinctly as possible, a sketch of some epoch in the history of Japan. Probably none will prove more interesting than a brief narration of the rise and fall of Christianity in that country at the end of the sixteenth and the beginning of the seventeenth centuries. Certainly none can exhibit more clearly to what a pitch of activity and excitement its inhabitants can be aroused in war. There are some, too, who are ignorant of the strong foothold the Christian religion obtained among the Japanese at this early date, and who do not know that this is the cause of the policy of exclusion so long and so strictly maintained against foreigners. To such, at least, the account will not be tiresome.

The writings of the celebrated Venetian traveller, Marco Polo, who had penetrated the hitherto unknown regions of the East as far as China, inspired many European adventurers to undertake voyages in quest of the veritable Elysium which he described, after Vasco da Gama had pointed out to them a route by way of the Cape of Good Hope. The result was that the Portuguese, who at that period were most active in exploration and discovery, soon reached China with their ships and commenced an extensive commerce with the country. But, while among the Chinese, Marco Polo had heard vague stories of a land still farther eastward; and on his return,

he allowed his imagination free play in his account of this wonderful country, which he called Zipangu. Undoubtedly Japan was meant. The restive natures of the Portuguese were never satisfied, and they were constantly cruising east of China in search of this undiscovered land. In 1545 Mendez Pinto was driven by a severe storm to one of the Japan Islands, and was welcomed and cared for most hospitably by the natives. Returning to Portugal he gave such incredible and seemingly extravagant reports of his adventures in the East that he came to be regarded as an unprincipled liar, and for centuries the mere mention of his name sufficed to provoke a laugh. Yet be it said in fairness to Mendez that modern research has verified almost all of his assertions, and has shown that he was the victim of the greatest injustice. His account of his travels produced its effect, however, and traders and adventurers flocked to Japan. No long time elapsed before numbers of Jesuit missionaries followed and the result was as surprising as it was gratifying. Thousands upon thousands embraced the Christian faith; and owing to the state of anarchy which then existed in the country, the rapid progress of the new religion continued almost unnoticed, and when it did become evident, the zeal of the Christians was employed to assist in crushing the Buddhist priesthood, which was then engaged in a conflict with the government. The prospect for the spread of Christianity over the whole empire was most encouraging. In two years alone (1591 and 1592) twelve thousand converts were made. Three of the most powerful Japanese nobles were among them. It seemed that the Christian religion was destined to become that of the nation. In 1549 the renowned St. Francis Xavier paid a visit to Japan to assist in the work of conversion; and, a short time after, an embassy of native Christians was dispatched to Rome to pay homage to the Pope. Meanwhile the Dutch, unwilling for Portugal to enjoy without competition the lucrative trade which she had established with Japan, sent numbers of vessels to the principal ports and met with as favorable a reception as their predecessors. To the rivalry and hatred existing between the Dutch and Portuguese, Christianity owed, in a large degree, its fall. The Portuguese were Catholics; the Dutch were Protestants. At that period of history this signified the bitterest enmity, and neither side spurned recourse to the basest subterfuges, as will be seen later. A mere difference in creed was the ultimate cause of one of the severest blows that Christianity has ever suffered.

The wonderful success which attended their enterprise began to have its effect upon the conduct of the Portuguese. They became insulting and overbearing, and finally incurred the hostility of the government. It is related that the Shogun Hideyoshi inquired of a Spaniard how it was that his sovereign was enabled to make himself master of half the world. The reply was: "He sends priests to win the people; his troops are then sent to join the native Christians, and the rest is easy." These indiscreet words produced a powerful impression upon Hideyoshi, and he never forgot them. He was not so obtuse as to fail to foresee what would become of his own empire if events continued in the course they were then taking, and he resolved to crush the growing sect that threatened to sap the very foundation of his realm. The vicious habits of many of the Portuguese and the irreverent behavior of the converts towards the temples of the ancient religions, Shintoism and Buddhism, furnished him with a convenient, and in a certain light, just pretext for his policy. The system of persecution was inaugurated with the publishing of an edict banishing the priests and missionaries, which was renewed by Hideyoshi's successor. Some of the most zealous ventured to remain, notwithstanding the imperial order, and fearful massacres ensued. In 1597 twenty-three priests were murdered in one city. All this only made the Christians more abusive and defiant; and, in their anger, they overthrew hundreds of heathen temples, destroyed idols, and committed other acts of violence. Matters culminated

in a frightful slaughter of Christians near Nagasaki in 1622 in which horrible tortures were borne with the greatest heroism. Then followed the demolition of Christian churches and schools, numbers of which had sprung up in the land. Finally all who had embraced the hated faith were declared to be in open rebellion. This extreme measure caused many of the leading Christians to enter into a plot having as its object the overthrow of the government. When the conspiracy was discovered it was evident that a terrible war could not be averted. Both sides took the field in force, and there were many desperate conflicts, with varying fortune. At last the Christians, driven by superior numbers, seized the strong fortress of Shimbara, to which they repaired with their wives and children. The castle was invested by the Shogun's army, many times as large as that of the Christians, and a protracted siege ensued which has scarcely an equal in history in the desperate valor exhibited. The defenders made frequent and fierce sallies upon the surrounding host, playing havoc in their ranks, but a fresh soldier was always at hand to fill the place of every man that fell. All kinds of ingenious devices were employed by the Christians in their resistance, and they repelled many a terrific onslaught with fearful loss to the besiegers. It seemed that they could not be overcome, such determined bravery did they exhibit, until the Dutch basely supplied the Shogun with artillery by means of which to batter down the walls of the stronghold. These cannons were used with dire effect, and finally Shimbara, bereft of its defences, was stormed and carried by sheer force of numbers. All the survivors, about thirty thousand, met their deaths by the swords of the merciless victors.

It required two centuries for the deep-seated prejudice which these events instilled into the minds of the Japanese against foreigners and all things foreign to be eradicated. Ships from all foreign nations except the Dutch were expressly forbidden to enter any Japanese port. This exception in favor of the Dutch was intended as a reward for their valuable services at the siege of Shimbara, and thus they enjoyed a lucrative commerce without the slightest competition until the early part of the present century.

In conclusion a few lines upon the brightness of the future of Japan may not be amiss. The croakers who have persisted in declaring that the imitation of our customs by the Japanese is merely that of parrots or monkeys are silenced by recent events. The Japanese have shown by their achievements in war they fully understand military tactics and manoeuvres. The generalship displayed by them in their present campaign would do credit to any Caucasian captain. It has been noticed that nearly all of the Japanese that attend institutions of learning in foreign countries win honors, a fact which is significant. They are improving educational facilities in their own land, and now have universities and colleges of the highest degree of efficiency in their courses of instruction. Japan does not, like China, live in a past age, but is rapidly advancing to the foremost rank of progress, and when she attains it there need be no apprehension that she will fall behind. As a nation she is ambitious, as the war which she is now waging with such disastrous energy proves, and on account of the strength and resources she has shown in this contest she has been recognized as one of the great powers of the world. With her immense population and a rate of progress proportional to that of the past fifty years, it is appalling to think how formidable Japan may become.—*Univ. of Virginia Magazine.*

Keep your eye on the Christmas VARSITY.

The University of Virginia weekly paper, *College Topics*, is published on Sunday. In this unadvanced (?) country we prohibit Sunday *dailies*. It would be still harder to reconcile us to the idea of a weekly paper issued on Sunday.

THE ATHELETIC ASSOCIATION AND THE GYMNASIUM.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:

DEAR SIR,—In view of the unanimous interest of the student body in relation to the new Gymnasium and Students' Union Building, I trust that I shall not be trespassing too much on your valuable space in presenting a concise and accurate account of the present situation.

A short time ago the Athletic Association respectfully requested the authorities, that to it be deputed the immediate management of the building, such as the allotment of rooms, and a joint committee of the College and University councils has decided to ignore the Athletic Association, and retain immediate control, even in the smallest details, instead of ultimate control.

It is to be observed, however, that the college council proper has not yet taken action in the matter, and it becomes an important question whether the combination of the two councils has any legal status. Accordingly that council which has the *legal* power to decide the question may still avail themselves of the opportunity to concede to the students their very reasonable request.

The history of the enterprise of which this building is the result, may be given in brief.

For many years the students had felt the imperative need of a gymnasium and several abortive attempts were made to meet this need; until, finally, the late gymnasium committee went energetically and determinedly to work and succeeded.

This committee was essentially a students' committee, consisting of about fifteen undergraduates, President, Loudon, acting as Honorary President, and Mr. A. T. De Lury, President of the Literary Society as ex-officio chairman. Had this committee been less efficient it would have added one more to the list of failures and the gymnasium would not have been built.

The monies expended in the enterprise have been as follows:

To the building have gone about \$6,000 from the students, consisting partly of an accumulated extra fee of one dollar, exacted from all students and partly from subscriptions recovered from the defunct committee as well as the \$20,000 granted by the Senate. In addition to this the gymnasium committee provided the equipment at an expense of about \$3,500, of which \$1,000 is still owing, guaranteed by a bond; furthermore, the Athletic Association which succeeded this committee, met all the expenses for last year, including instructor's salary, light, heat, etc., with the trifling exception of half the fuel.

At the beginning of the current year, on the completion of the building the Athletic Association understood that they were to have the management of the new part on the same conditions as they had the old; they were strengthened in this understanding by the belief that this new part was erected substantially out of the additional fee imposed on all students; this belief being based on the fact that there was a tacit understanding to the effect, that part of the increase of ten dollars was to be applied for gymnasium purposes. The first intimation to the contrary assumed the form of an official notice, that all societies requiring accommodation in the new building should apply to the authorities.

All societies that understood the situation expressed the desire that in this connection the undergraduates should be represented entirely by the Athletic Association and this we believe is the unanimous wish of the student body to-day. However, the combined councils have apparently disregarded this wish and the case stands as stated at the beginning of my letter.

I have thought it advisable to make this too brief statement, in order that the claim of the Athletic Association for immediate control may be justified. This claim

the Athletic Association believes to be both temperate and just; the more so that no personal benefit can possibly be derived therefrom by its members individually.

In the interest of present and future University students, I would strongly urge upon the undergraduates the necessity of their supporting the Athletic Association at the present juncture.

Yours truly,

EDWARD GILLIS.

Among the Meds.

FROM THE OLD SCHOOL.

Mr. M. Currie, our representative to McGill's Dinner accompanied by Mr. Hutchison, of Trinity, attended that affair last Thursday evening. They speak in glowing terms of the time they had.

Trinity's Annual Dinner took place Thursday evening, Nov. 29th, at the Rossin House. Mr. Thomas Kirby, our representative, and Mr. W. T. McArthur, our President, attended and report a good time. We understand they got home without many serious mishaps.

Dr. T. Agnew and Dr. J. R. Mencke, graduates of last year, paid their Alma Mater a visit last week. As an indication of prosperity, we understand that business was combined with pleasure.

The men of the Third Year had a stag-dance in the reading-room, the other morning, in lieu of a lecture. The event was a "howling" success with a vengeance. So enthusiastic did it become that the pianist was forced to remove his coat.

Dr. Primrose's magic-lantern demonstration of Anatomy, given last Friday evening, was well attended and proved both interesting and instructive.

It is to be hoped that every man from the youngest and most juvenile Freshman up to the most hoary-haired and baldest Final will attend the dinner on the 6th inst. It is sometimes deplorable to observe the lack of *esprit de corps*, that frequently prevails among many of our students. This is due to a great extent to the backwoods methods of government that some of those high in authority in the University see fit from custom and early training to pursue. The college spirit appears to be dying out. The Medical Dinner will afford a grand opportunity for united and sympathetic display of college spirit, in which co-operation should be the watch-word.

FROM THE BIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

The meeting of the Toronto Medical Society was held last week, in the Anatomy Lecture Theatre, and was well attended. In a few well-chosen words Mr. Chapman (Vice-President), introduced Professor Primrose to the meeting, in a two-fold character, as the newly appointed President of the Society, and as lecturer for the evening. The subject of the lecture, "Frozen Sections," was dealt with in his usual masterly manner. The success of the new projection lantern, which is now placed in the Lecture Theatre, excited universal applause. The illustrations of the lecture comprised sagittal, coronal, and transverse sections of bodies of children, taken at different levels. The explanation was concise, and all left the lecture feeling that their knowledge of anatomy had made a stride forward by the exhibition.

We are sorry to learn that we have been remiss in not greeting one who is enrolled amongst Toronto's freshmen—one who came from a sister institution. It is not often McGill sends one of her sons to Toronto, but we have no doubt that when the merits of our faculty are better understood McGill will by no means be alone in recognizing in Toronto a foster-mother worthy of consideration.

There is just time for one more appeal to the conscience (and pockets) of him who has not yet purchased a ticket for the Medical Dinner which takes place to-morrow. Let the '98 men immortalize themselves by turning out to a man. We can assure them that such an incident will make them honoured by present "years" and revered by future "years." Phenomenal "Blue Points," "Mock Turtle aux Quenelles," "Fricassee of Chicken a la Royal," and other delicacies *ad infinitum* await the ravenous appetites of the University Meds. at Rossin House on Thursday, Dec. 6th.

S. P. S. NOTES.

Mr. Jos. Keele, B.A.Sc., went on a notable canoe trip last summer. Starting from Lindsay in a birch-bark canoe, he paddled up the Gull River waters to Lake of Bays, through the new Algonquin Park to Mattawa, up the Ottawa River to Lake Temiscamangue; from there to Lake Tamagami and down the Sturgeon River to Sturgeon Falls, where the canoe was abandoned, and home by rail. While on the Upper Ottawa River he met H. J. Beatty, '91, Allan Fraser, '94, and H. Crews, '96 (all of whom were engaged as assistant engineers on the construction of the Temiscamangue Colonization R. R., between Mattawa and the Long Sault); and while descending the Tamagami River he encountered J. Chalmers, '94, in camp on one of the portages. Mr. Chalmers was engaged in making a traverse survey of the lakes in that district, with the assistance of a "packer" and a cook, the remnant of the Burke survey party. At North Bay he encountered Mr. A. L. McAllister, B.A.Sc., who was on his way home after completing the sub-division of a township to the north of Sudbury. Mr. McAllister was a valuable addition to the party on account of his knowledge of the position and peculiarities of the lunch-counters along the route, and also to swap adventures with. Mr. Keele was accompanied by G. R. Harvey, of Hamilton, and P. E. Robbins, of Chicago, both graduates of Cornell. The party were armed with the first permit ever issued for the purpose of fishing in the waters of the Algonquin Park, and fish and game were very plentiful on the trip.

Mr. W. A. Lee, B.A.Sc., '93, is now superintendent of the Galt & Preston Electric R. R., his headquarters being at Preston. Mr. Lee was president of the Engineering Society during his post-graduate year, and all who came in contact with this courteous, kindly gentleman, will be pleased to hear of his success.

Despite the counter attraction of a mass meeting in the Gymnasium there was a large attendance at the Engineering Society last Wednesday. The men were, no doubt, attracted partly by the programme of the meeting which had been posted up on the notice board. Mr. S. M. Johnson's paper on "The Maintenance of English Roads," illustrated by lantern views and Mr. Campbell's paper on "Vice Work," promised entertainment for both civils and mechanicals. Neither were they altogether disappointed, for although want of time compelled Mr. Campbell's paper to be left over to next meeting, still Mr. Johnson's paper, with the discussions and views, formed one of the most interesting meetings held this session. Mr. Johnson's paper was written from experience and information which he acquired last summer while in England. The different kinds of metal used for road coverings such as flint, granite, etc., were exhibited during the reading of the paper. The method followed in maintaining the roads in proper condition, is that of continual repairs. On the county roads men known as "gangers" are employed all the year round, whose work it is to clean and repair the roads. Each ganger has charge of about three or four miles and is under the supervision of a county surveyor, who generally controls about one hundred miles. The repairing material, broken up ready for use, is piled along

the roadside at convenient distances, so that when repairing, the ganger will never have to wheel material more than about fifty yards. The money, to defray the cost of thus maintaining the roads, is raised principally from the income tax. The method of continual repairs is also used on Parish roads. The discussions, all written by practical men, spoke in very high terms of the paper. They came from Mr. Van Buskirk, of Brantford, Mr. Hyndman, of Sarnia, Mr. Beam, Vice-President of the Ontario Good Roads Association, and Alan MacDougall, C. E. Mr. Pattullo, editor of the Woodstock *Sentinel Review*, and T. R. Deacon, O.L.S., Rat Portage, also wrote congratulatory letters to the Society. These discussions were read to the Society by Messrs. Jabel Robinson, R. W. Guernsey, John Armstrong and Jos. Keele. Before and after the reading of the paper, some routine business of the Society was transacted. The President declared all the members of the first year duly elected members of the Society. Mr. Laschinger's motion amending the constitution, so as to define more in detail, the duties of the second year representative and providing for the election of reporters from each year, who shall act in conjunction with the editor in procuring notes for THE VARSITY, was carried.

ATHLETIC NOTES.

At the annual meeting of the Hockey Club last week the following officers were elected for the coming season:—Hon. Pres., Prof. Alfred Baker, M.A.; Pres., A. F. Barr; Captain, A. A. Shepard; Secy.-Treas., A. A. Allan; Committee, O. E. Culbert, A. C. Dobell, R. G. Fitz Gibbon, F. A. Scott.

On Saturday for the third time Gore Vales and Varsity met to decide the association championship of the city and as our readers know for the third time they left the field with no decision arrived at. Varsity had the best of the play all through. Should the League decide that the game be played again, it is hoped steps will be taken to prevent excited enthusiasts overcrowding the field while play is in progress.

The annual meeting of the Rugby Club was held last Friday, when the following officers were elected:—Pres., D. B. Macdonald; Vice.-Pres., N. J. McArthur; Secy., W. R. Hobbs; Treas., J. L. Counsell; Curator, J. N. Hobbs; Committee, A. C. Kingstone, A. H. Campbell, L. Bain, J. Mallock, R. W. K. White, L. Burwash. Delegates to O. R.F.U., G. Clays and T. McRae. The election of a captain was left to a later date.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Class '96 held a very successful social evening at the Student's Union last night.

Don't forget the open meeting of the Classical Association to-night at the Students' Union.

The Glee Club starts out on its annual Christmas tour on the 17th inst. Brantford, Woodstock, London, St. Mary's and Stratford are the places to be visited this year.

Until very recently English has been grossly neglected in the preparatory courses of many of the American Universities. Of the present Sophomore class of Harvard College only two per cent. matriculated with credit in English, forty-seven per cent. were conditioned and twenty per cent. failed.

It is to be hoped Messrs. Greenwood and Montgomery will make exemplary politicians. We trust the asperities of party warfare may not cause any blood to be spilled.

The next meeting of the Modern Language Club, which will be the closing English meeting for the present term, will be especially attractive. Dr. Needler, will deliver a lecture on Walt Whitman, his favorite author. The meeting will be held in room 9.

The Y.W.C.A. of University College held its weekly meeting last Wednesday afternoon. Miss Grace Dingle, who was the Association's representative at the Belleville convention, gave an interesting account of the four day's sessions. In the remaining time the President commented briefly upon the topic for the day—"Epistle to the Church of Sardis."

At the regular meeting of the Natural Science Association last Wednesday, Mr. W. A. McLaren '96, read a short paper on "Chemistry in the Twentieth Century." The Secretary, Mr. D. A. Campbell, '95, gave a sketch of Chas.

Darwin. The paper showed careful preparation, and much work on the part of the writer and was very interesting and beneficial to the Association. A committee consisting of W. Piersol '95, W. A. McLaren '96, F. Scott '97 and Saunders '98, was appointed to report to the Society on new discoveries and researches in science.

The inaugural meeting of the Political Science Club was held last Wednesday at the Students' Union. Prof. Wrong occupied the chair, and on the platform were also President Greenwood, Secretary Chisholm, and Honorary President Prof. Mavor, the lecturer of the evening. Prof. Mavor's subject was, "The Labour Movement in English Politics," and his address was attentively listened to throughout by the large audience of Political Science men and their friends. Judging from the success of the first meeting, the newly-formed club is going to prove one of the largest and most influential student societies in the University.

The "Social Departure" of the class of '95, held last Thursday evening at the Students' Union, was, without doubt, the most successful and enjoyable affair of the kind ever given by the present fourth year. The event combined the good features of a "library party" and promenade concert. The former gave an interest and focus to the conversation which it might have lacked under other circumstances, while the latter permitted a freer mingling together of those present than has marked class meetings in the past. Good music was supplied by an orchestra throughout the evening, and full advantage was taken thereof by nearly every one present to enjoy the promenading. During the latter part of the evening light refreshments were served by Webb in a spacious room below stairs; and at the conclusion of the programme, the president presented the winners with the trophies in connection with

the "library party." The prizes for having deciphered the greatest number of symbols, went to Miss Plewes and Mr. W. A. Braun; while Miss Hillock and Mr. Silverthorn triumphantly carried off the "booby" prizes. In connection with this matter we must not neglect to state that a great number of the designs were exceedingly clever and to the point, and occasioned no end of amusement. A word of praise in connection with the printed programmes and the decorations of the hall, is also in order. To the Executive Committee, consisting of President Hyland, Misses McGregor, Withrow, Grant, Rosebrugh, Messrs. Hamilton, Harper, Hilliar, Campbell and Rusk, great credit is due for the unqualified success of the evening.

Y.M.C.A. NOTES.

On Sunday, December 9th, Dr. Sheraton's Bible Class meets at 3 p.m. instead of usual time, 4.15 p.m. At 4.15 p.m. that day Mr. Sherwood Eddy, Travelling Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement will address a mass meeting of young people in Association Hall. All are cordially invited.

The General Secretary at last Thursday's meeting continued his study of the influence of Christ on Modern History, arguing that modern political freedom was the direct outcome and result of the application of the principles of Christ and contending that the solution of the labor question must take place along the same lines.

Dr. R. H. Glover, formerly a student in this University and now about to leave for Mission Work in China, addressed a large mass meeting of students last Sunday afternoon. His address was a ringing appeal on behalf of the dark places of the earth, and will not soon be forgotten by those who heard it.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, DECEMBER 12, 1894.

No. 10.

MOCK PARLIAMENT.

MI DERE MUTHER: i am enjoin mi vizit in Toronto. it iz nou sum daze sints i rote 2 U last. but Bleave mee, i hav not bin wurking 2 mutch. i hoap fathur and deer litil baybie jayn R wel. i must tel U of a meaten i was 2. it wuz thee meaten of thee varstee literee susytee. i went with Cuzin bill, hoo will graderate nex spring. a fyn luken man naimd mister Klarc wuz in2 thee chare. Hee iz thee bos, that iz thee presadint of thee susytee. hee haz blak wiskurs and a prity lowd voys. the susytee Dsydid 2 chews tu men 2 Dbait at megil nex yere. b4 it did, wun man naimd lieinan sed the stoodence kude get hoam with redewsed fairs. he sed 2 that thay kude goe hoam b4 thee profesurs sed witch lukes lyk anarkie. an angree luken man muved a reselooshun of hi indignayshun egenst thee freshees fer thare unmittegaytid cheakie preposteryous unpresidented insilint ovirbaren unkaldfer ridikeless and allsoe insain akshun in haven thare reseps-hun thee saim nite of thee litt. hee sed it shode kontemt of egsisten institooshuns witch i Bleave it did. thee moshun wuz Karied verrie mutch. then thee susytee choas itz men fer megil. tha gaiv balids thre tymys and then thee lawt fel on 2 men grenewud and mekinen 2 goe. Thair wuz nex sum joakes and singen. then kaim thee funn. the susytee wuz instentainyuslee kontrovurtd in2 a mok parlamunt. ime soree fer ower membr if thee parlamunt hee atenz iz lyk tharze, it wuz ofel. thee chairze wer slamd jamb in2 wun anuthur sydwaze soe that tha fased eech uthur in tu wyld grupes. the men nerely awl set on wun syd er thee uthur. i set on thee uthur. ther wuz a thurd partee witch set 2 thee bak. it iz thee best playse fer them. ther Krasie. i wuz efrade of mi lyf ide b kild bi thee blose of the klubse witch shourd eround mi eres lyk thee shours of rane on the waiving korn in thee nu moan ha feelds. but i sed nuthen. i sau the susytee putten on itz hat (witch is a formel wa of sain things) and soe i put myn on 2. a wyld man thru it akroce thee rume waron i joynd thee guvurmint witch is thee affurmetiv. thee speach from thee throan wuz muvd bi a freshee n. r. d. sinkler and sekendid bi anuthur freshee gunand wuz printed on blew paipur. enklosd fynd saim. gunz voys iz lowdur than sinkler's. gun maid a korker of a speach. thee leeder of the opisishun sed verrie ingramatiklee that it wuz a madden speach. i thot i dy. his naims mungumree. uthurwys hiz gramur iz gud. i havnt sene hiz spelen but hee haz a lowd voys. tha went on with thee mok parlamunt. i doant mynd nou awl wat wuz sed. i no that wen mister grenewud (thee leeder of our syd) roz in hiz playse i loked at him admyringlee. he haz a rele lowd voys. mister mungumree maid a gude speach but long. he sed the polisee of our syd wuz a rag baybee aspeshulee wun claws. enuthur man sed hee wuz thee fathur of that claws but hee wuz thee fathur of noe rag baybee. o we rored. then the ministur of justis mister oneribil hargraivs sed sumthing about infent indus-trees. i sau mi chants. rag babies i sez, but a man with a teers klub sed cheak freshee, fur hee thot i loked like a stoodent. i ashure U i sed no moar that nite but tha Dident mynd mi lafen so i laft. the funyest thing that nite wuz mister mikinen hoo led thee thurd partee, er paytruns. how 2 hoam i wuz wen hee sed that hee

was wun of thee men hoo wuz chozun fer megil. hede ot 2 b a farmur doant U think soe. of koars U dident se him. hiz koler and ti wer of, hiz vest wuz undun, hiz hare wuz dishevuled, hee wuz a site. but hee maid a gude speach and hiz voys is lowd but ower leedurz iz lowdur. he muved a voat of want of konfidents in the guvernment witch pore mister klarc hoo wuz now Speeker roold out of order. Sum unourlee men wanted 2 sta to ax us kwestchuns witch i beleve taiks 2 ours 2 du and it wuz nou nerely tuelv eklok. the susytee desyded uthur-wys so we kwit. no more 2 nite; ime sleapy and mi sydes R soar; so gude nite and luv to al. kis baibie. ure luv-ing sun,

HEZEKIAH JONATHAN.

VARSAITY REVISITED.

There is something about the restored building of University College, which gives the visiting graduate a shud-dering impression of newness, of varnish and paint; there is (shall it be written?) a *freshness* in the air which was not in the old days of the Mufti's rule. Where the bell once voiced its deep-toned call to lectures or to sport, the jangling electric annuncicator goes off by the clock, snarling into learning's ear that its hour is past, that culture, like all other commodities in this commercial age, will only be taken up as the dealers find it profitable, and the faculty drummers need not show goods not in demand in the High School market.

The outer semblance of the building, like the face of a dead friend, is the same yet not the same. Some trifles, insignificant in themselves, but of great value as parts of the whole, are gone. The architect, who was doubtless inspired by those rudimentary ideas of symmetry which rule the mind of the landlady of cheap lodgings, when she places a plaster cast in the middle of the parlor mantle, and a "pair" of vases, one on each side of it, has remodelled the chimneys on the East and West Halls, and as far as possible made "pairs" of them. Whatever mellowing time may do to bring back the harmonious coloring of the walls, and however ignorance of what they have lost may render newer generations content with the gingerbread chimneys and the atrocities in wrought iron whose kindergarten curves have taken the place of the graceful door hinges of "before the fire," nothing but another fire can ever soften the ghastly stare of the plate-glass windows with pale green roller shades, (appropriate at a Paris bonnet on Minerva), which we see instead of the leaded glass whose harmony with the grey sandstone was formerly so pleasing.

The Chancellor of the University is reported to have said, in his speech at the opening of the new Practical Science building, that it and University College seemed designed specially for the instruction of the students in architecture, the latter showing him all that he should most carefully copy, the former all that he should avoid. I venture the assertion that Mr. Blake did not realize those windows when he spoke, or was it the *shade* that reconciled him to them?

The feeling that old days were gone was softened on turning into the Eastern corridor away from plaster and varnish, and passing once more between the old brick walls and out into the quadrangle, where the heavily arched

cloister of the residence runs along the Western wing. At sight of the familiar flags, the many pillars with their carved capitals, the long stretch of autographed wall, each brick a leaf with pencilled name and date, we felt we were once more in the halls of our *Alma Mater*. Here and there a wandering glint of sunshine, reflected from the opposite wall of the quadrangle, flecked the late afternoon-dimness of the long perspective of columns that stretched to the end of the cloister.

We passed into the Dining Hall under the low browed arch and up the broad stone steps with their attendant row of ascending leaded windows, each more dust-dimmed than the last, half hiding with the help of the weeping birch boughs outside, the new wing that stands on the hallowed ground of old Convocation Hall. The door swung to behind us resolutely, then, weak of purpose, slipped back an inch or two with a squeaky sigh, just as it used to do. Sitting on a broken-legged table in the corner, all the white silence of the empty tables seemed to vanish and old friends and times crowd in at the open door. Bread riots and seniors' meetings, long lectures from the Dean, midnight raids on the pantry and ten o'clock breakfasts behind closed doors seem to be the affairs of yesterday.

That last pantry raid in May of our final year was one of the best. Smith, who was last man as usual out of the pantry—he always had a consuming desire for one last glance about to see that nothing had been overlooked—was being hauled up in the dumb waiter, when he was discovered, not yet quite out of harm's way, by the cook. He lay on the shelf, surrounded by sundry cold dishes, like a joint of beef on a supper table, and not wishing, as he afterwards explained, to see the cook, who had not had time to complete her toilet, turned his face to the wall and his back on the foe. This defeated her main object, which was identification, so that we might "call on the Dean" as that gentleman described those interviews which were so harrowing to his feelings and to the purses of the visitors. Arming herself with the kitchen carver the devoted woman returned to the charge, but another tug on the rope by the excited conspirator above brought up the dumb waiter, the last inch of Smith's coat tails disappeared and Smith and our supper were safe.

S. J. ROBERTSON.

THE CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.

"ὁ τι καλὸν φίλον ἀεί."

The first open meeting of the Association was held last Wednesday evening in the Gymnasium Building. Prof. Hutton introduced the chairman of the evening, Prof. Goldwin Smith. After a few remarks, the chairman called on Prof. Dale. His paper on "The Study of a Language" was, needless to say, very thoughtful and practical. Briefly reviewing the aims of a true education. Mr. Dale contended that the study of Classics, "and especially Latin," was eminently fitted for giving that education. The study of Classics was not merely a study of the grammar and philology of Greek and Latin, as it was too often regarded, but it was something infinitely deeper and broader; it was the study of the subject-matter of the whole history, civilization, and literature of Greece and Rome,—in fine all that pertained to both nations.

Prof. Alexander delivered an address on "Some Advantages of Classical Study." He outlined the excellent discipline which that study provided for the mind, far in advance of that gained by the study of Moderns,—but said that after all the culture was the most important result. It was a culture at once broad and fundamental. Prof. Hutton, in his paper on "The Strength and Weakness of Classical Training, referred to the eminent place that the study of Classics had once attained. The reason why Classics did attain its high position was mainly the manner in which the old "Humanists" had studied it, and the reason why that place had not been retained was mainly

that the study had been carried on by others whose aims had not been as broad as theirs. But yet the study of Classics still exerted a powerful influence. All the noted English prose writers of the past century, including the chairman, had been classical scholars. Prof. Smith, in conclusion, made a few humorous yet thoughtful remarks upon some types of classical scholars he himself had met with.

During the evening a chorus was given by the Glee Club; piano solos by Mr. Scott, '95, and Miss Forbes, '97. Mr. W. S. MacKay rendered a couple of vocal solos in his usual excellent form.

CHRISTMAS TIDE.

The student who has flunked his work,
And proudly sported round the town,
Now sees afar
The warning "star,"
And meekly buckles down.

In dreams of home, the first-year man,
Who jibes and jeers has learned to know,
Already scents
The reverence
With which his younger brothers glow.

And where the moral of the song?
Why even here, my Christian friend,
The proud, you see,
Shall humbled be,
The meek exalted, in the end.

C.P., '97.

THE ROYAL ROAD TO CULTURE

At the opening meeting of one of our Associations, it was stated that one chief aim of such gatherings was the broadening of our mental outlook beyond the somewhat narrow sphere required for examination. From this view few will dissent, but, until a more recent meeting of another Association, many, I fear, were quite ignorant of the only satisfactory way by which this desired enlargement of the mental grasp might be obtained. The speaker that evening admitted, indeed, with magnanimous candor, that there are other roads to the same goal, but these are best suited only to those of nervous, hysterical temperament (*e. g.* Herbert Spencer), whose mental balance has been weakened by too much abstract speculation, and in all cases these means are imperfect, tedious or tortuous.

To remove all doubts as to the accuracy of this contention, not precept alone, but, more forcibly still, example was employed. For who, taking a narrow and superficial view of the matter, would have supposed that an essay dealing with the strength and weakness of certain forms of mental training, would naturally include the complete annihilation of an eastern empire of the present day, whose "mushroom civilization" must wither, no doubt, for want of nurture from the mother earth of classical lore? Nor, at first thought, would one expect constitutional questions of a western empire to be introduced and summarily decided by a most happy union of the wit of Aristophanes and the satire of Juvenal; nor that an eminent statesman of that empire, vulgarly reputed an accomplished scholar, would be severely rebuked for confining himself too exclusively to certain classical authors, to interpret whom he was peculiarly unfitted. Nor, in this address, were modern journals and pseudo-sciences unmentioned. But I will not enumerate further. I think I have said enough to point out in the address that broad-minded sympathy and that marvellous power of definite conciseness attainable only by him who has the good fortune not to be

A NON-CLASSICAL STUDENT.

A REPLY TO "STEW DENT."

To the Editor of THE VARSITY :

SIR,—IN THE VARSITY, of Nov. 21st, there appeared an editorial which must certainly have seemed very much in order to many of the students of University College. In the midst of so much jangling and fault-finding, of so much despairing talk about the present, and of so many regretful glances at the past, it must certainly have come as a balm of healing to many a discouraged undergrad.—this note of encouragement from THE VARSITY, this reminder that college life in our *Alma Mater* is not defunct.

Now, it was somewhat surprising, in the face of this, to be confronted in the next issue with a repetition, by a correspondent, of the old time wail, and to find another outcry against the authorities, who have not only tried to crush out, but according to your correspondent, are actually succeeding in crushing out every vestige of *esprit de corps* in the undergraduate body. Now, I do not intend to justify, nor even to plead extenuating circumstances for, the action of the Council in such matters as have been brought so prominently before the student body during the past year; but, for several reasons, it seems to me that the way chosen by "Stew Dent" of revenging himself, or the student body, is not only a very dangerous, but also a very foolish one.

In the first place what possible good can come from tirades such as this? Three years' experience has proven beyond a doubt that "hustling" in Varsity corridors can not be repeated. Hazing is no more to be thought of, and the student body have no longer, it is true, that very convenient way of "sending a cad to Coventry." Well, that certainly is to be regretted. But has it never occurred to "Stew Dent" that, amongst men, "cads" are still "sent to Coventry" without the intervention of those self-appointed courts which forget that British justice recognizes a man's personal liberties no matter how much of a *cad* he may be? If, indeed, it has never occurred to "Stew Dent" that there are other ways to freeze out "cheek" than by means of brute force committees, certainly in University College, at present, he is not in his element. And let me add that, if present prospects count for anything, he is not likely to find this practice soon again here. For he must remember that the agitation against hazing arose within the student body itself, and he must certainly recognize that the present feeling is decidedly against the settling of such matters by means of cliques or secret organizations of any kind.

Now let us see what the whole of "Stew Dent's" letter amounts to. He complains that the authorities have persisted in their attempts to put down a custom that had already become obnoxious to the better class of undergraduates, and that, after witnessing cases in which actual physical injury had been sustained, they have decided to put an end to the custom of hustling, at least in the corridors of Varsity. And what has happened? The student body has thrown up its hands and declares that there is nothing left to live for; that since these features have passed out of college life, there is no longer anything in it to claim their loyalty—nothing to stir up within them that college spirit which they so much admire. And the man "who enters the University with a preconceived idea of what college life is," comes here to find that life, being dependent on these institutions, has been swept away when they were destroyed, "and he swallows his indignation, becomes a member of a little clique, and turns his activities towards getting a stand in class lists." At last he leaves college "with a sigh of relief at the emancipation from four years of plugdom." And well may he sigh to think college spirit, so long venerated as one of the ends of a true University training, was after all so slight a thing! Is it true then that the Sophomore year is dependent upon the stimulus of a "hustle" to make them feel

that they have a unity of interests? Is it even necessary to do as our Victoria *confrères*, and institute a custom by which the incoming freshmen class is taught that personalities make up the sum of modern wit? I think not. It seems to me that, as students, we have sufficient unity of interest to make us feel that we are *one* without resorting to such crude devices as these. If we are students in the true sense of the word, honestly students, and not mere "plugs" trying to get through four exams. in some fashion and anxious for the last one to be over; if we are what we purport to be—*students*; then I say that there are ties binding us together into the closest of all brotherhoods—ties with which no College Council can interfere. For what can so conform with unity as oneness of purpose, especially when that purpose is, as it should be, paramount, nay unique in each individual.

Now, sir, I think it is about time we, as students, began to see that we are guilty of the basest kind of disloyalty to our college, when we allow our peevishness to find vent in utterances like these to which I am referring. The impression is actually disseminated, not only amongst undergraduates, but even amongst outsiders, that the University is really retrograding. Men actually think it their duty to their college to assure outsiders that our undergraduates no longer feel it worth their while to be loyal to their college, and then impudently turn around to the student body and try to persuade them that there is no use trying to revive college spirit, that it is not reviving despite so many signs to the contrary, and that it is positively wrong, since the authorities will not let us have back these worn out institutions, to attempt to revive it. Could any one take a more dastardly course of resenting a personal injury?

UNDERGRADUATE.

TO THEOCRITUS.

O sweetest minstrel of the Doric lay!

Thou sang'st, Theocritus, the whispering pine,
The babbling fountain and the cooling shade,
Where rest from sultry sun the languid kine.

The homely joys of rustic love-lorn swains,
The piping shepherds of the sea-girt isle,
The feeding flocks that crop the flowery lea,
Old ocean's cheek where dimples many a smile.

To these you turned away from kings and courts—
To you a weary, wanton, sickening sight—
Far dearer, far, the hum of murmuring bee,
Than minions gay in gold and gaudies dight.

So we in later days oft longing turn
To youth's first spring, when all is young and fair,
When strife for power has not yet chilled the heart,
Nor sorrow wrinkled deep the brow of care.

We listen to thy simple Doric lays,
And oft in memory recall the time,
When earth was bright in childhood's happy days,
And all our life was in its golden prime.

DELTA.

Christmas VARSITY will be out next Monday.

Barr, '96, has been elected captain of the Rugby team for the ensuing year.

The contents of Christmas VARSITY will be announced on the bulletin boards.

The Varsity

TORONTO, December 12th, 1894.

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JAS. A. TUCKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

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A PARTING WORD.

IN obedience to a well-established and excellent custom, the Editor-in-Chief will step down from office at the close of this term and give place to a new man, elected by the Editorial Board, to succeed to the honors and duties of the position. But one more issue remains in the hands of the present editor, whose work for the year is therefore practically closed.

In bidding adieu to the labors, anxieties and pleasures of office, and resigning the trust imposed in him by the student body last spring, the editor is not insensible of the possibility that the paper, as conducted during his tenure, may not have had the approval of all its readers. Indeed, remembering the fable of "The Old Man and his Ass," and the truth illustrated thereby, we think there is not only a possibility but a very strong probability that we have not pleased everyone. It is, in fact, impossible to please everyone, and he who attempts to do so, will only bring contempt upon himself and lose his ass into the bargain. To be frank we may say at once that we have not tried to please all parties. We have, to the best of our ability, steered a clear, independent, open course. Some have thought us too radical; others too conservative. But a large majority of the undergraduates, we believe, have considered our course a proper one; and while we have not courted popularity and have endeavored to follow truth without thinking of what public opinion might say, it would be foolish for us to deny that it is gratifying, and intensely gratifying, to have had testimony from so many of their sympathy and approval.

As we give place to Mr. Montgomery, upon whom the choice of the Editorial Board has fallen, we may say with all assurance that THE VARSITY is in safe hands for the coming term. Mr. Montgomery has earned an enviable reputation in the University as a master of rhetoric; and, he has, we feel sure, the necessary "back-bone" to speak

out his convictions. That is what is needed above everything else among the students of the University of Toronto—aye, and among her alumni and her friends as well! We trust the day of trepidation has forever gone by for THE VARSITY. There is no reason why this paper, simply because it is an undergraduate institution, should be afraid to call its soul its own. There is no reason why it should not criticize fairly and truthfully the administration of university affairs. We protest, on behalf of all future editors, that this paper does not exist on sufferance, so long as it is not libellous or indecent. The time is past when discussion could be shut off by an application of the gag. THE VARSITY, as the undergraduate organ, must be free to speak its mind. That it will speak its mind whenever necessary during the coming term, the present editor, knowing as he does the character of his successor, ventures will all confidence to predict.

We have received a lengthy letter from Mr. C. G. Paterson, '96, advocating the scheme in connection with the editing of THE VARSITY to which Mr. Patterson has already drawn attention—(See page 51, No. 6). We cannot find space for the letter this week. While the connection of the present editor with the paper is now soon to be severed, and while it would therefore be presumptuous for him to speak concerning future management, we are free to say that Mr. Paterson's scheme presents some very strong points. There is no denying that it is difficult to get good literary contributions, and that the character of the paper suffers as a consequence. Mr. Paterson's scheme might overcome this difficulty. There could be no harm in testing it, and we trust that next year's management may see fit to give it a trial.

HENRY RICHMOND MOORE.

Death at any time is a source of deep sorrow, but when a young life overflowing with activity is cut off, especial grief is felt. This remark is threadbare, and being said so often, seems almost an empty sound, and yet again and again the sentiment will recur when those with whom we have so recently associated, and whose experiences have been so similar to our own, are removed in manhood's prime with awful suddenness. Such was the case with Harry Moore.

Henry Richmond Moore came from Collingwood C. I., to the University in 1885, and his marked abilities were shown there as his teachers have testified. He took two years with the class of '89, but remained out one year and then graduated in 1890. His course was Mathematics and Physics, and three scholarships were won by him. Indeed he was a mathematician of superior order and was prosecuting his reading in that line in leisure hours. On the second day after graduation he went to Ottawa and entered the Civil Service, in the Auditor General's office. Here his great ability and trustworthy character were immediately seen, and his honored chief, J. Lorn McDougall, Esq., gave him important work, and during the present year promoted him to second class, and at the time of his death he was chief examiner of expenditure for several departments of the public service. Indeed his loss will seriously interfere with the work of the office.

On Thursday, Nov. 29th, in company with Mr. W. H. Walker, a fellow-graduate and fellow-worker in the Civil Service, he was skating on the Rideau Canal, when the

former broke through. Harry lay on the ice and reached to help him, when he also broke in. They kept above water for some time and shouted for help, and when it came Mr. Walker was there, his glove frozen to the ice keeping him afloat, but Mr. Moore had disappeared. Mr. Walker with difficulty was restored with medical assistance, but his friend was gone. The body was recovered next day and taken to Meaford for burial. His age was 27.

Harry Moore was a man of good intellectual powers, and besides of a most honorable upright character, trusted and loved by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances; and it is hoped that the assurances of deepest sympathy from his wide circle of college and other friends will give some little comfort to his grief-stricken family in this their supreme sorrow. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend."

SELECTIONS FROM CHAUCER.

A Freshman, eek, was of this compaignye;
Whyt was his face, as is the dayesye,
From studying when others ben asleep,
That fro his records he might starres kepe
And passen his exams in good estat;
And, therefor, were he soothly nothing fat.
But wys he were and solem in his cheer,
And sounded oft, with dignified manere,
"Odi profanum volgus; Gallia
Est omnis in three parts," et cetera.
Of his array is no thing to be said
But that it was a somdel bare of thread,
And thereto shoon in place as any glas
Wherefthat by mochel use it polished was.

A Sophomore there rode him fair bisyde
That alway seemed to taken greetest pride
To clepen "Freshie," his companioun,
Altho he soothly had but smal resoun;
For looked they so alike, 'twere hard to say
Which one was which, and yet be right alway,
But that the Sopho carried in his cap,
Of riband, blue and whyt, no smale scrap.
A gobet more he flaunted on his breast,
And in his tie a gaudy pin was pressed
On which ther first was writ a mighty "V,"
And after blue-enameled, "Varsity;"
And thereto was the number of his year,
For he wer two year old in his career,
And eek wolde often scatter thro his speech
Sage counsels which his former year did teach.
"Whan I was in my first year," wolde he say
As tho a century had passed away
Since that he wer a Freshman, tho it were
To sayn soothly, scarcely yet a year.
In hand he had a cane; it were not smale
Of his array tell I no lenger tale.

(Explicit prima pars. Sequitur pars secunda.)
C.P., '97.

IN DISTANT BRESLAU

[Scene: The Rathkeller. Time: A. M. on bock-beer day. This curious beer, which is dispensed only to favored habitués on a few evenings in January, contains, according to the only analysis ever made, 338 per cent of pure alcohol. Several chemists are now preparing themselves (by inward saturation) to analyze it more accurately; thus far all have succumbed to its effects before the analysis was complete.]

Several thousand people, seated close around me, were shouting at each other in High—very high—German. One of my immediate neighbors, a wild-eyed, long-haired man, was defending, with words and gestures, the right of the Poles to have their language taught in the primary

schools; his neighbour the stout physician Burmörder detailed to him the physiology of a Roll-Mops in the wake of a Bier-Kater; a hard-faced Unteroffizier exclaimed that all anarchists ought to be "gelyncht" as they were in America; and a big-bearded man told of his awful experience coming from Vienna: the train *nearly* ran off the track, and many of the passengers were blanched and limp with terror, and had to be helped out of the cars by policemen and droschke drivers when they reached Otterberg. It was thought the Anarchists—"Talking of fin-de-siècle-days," said I, (no one had really mentioned f.-de-s.-days, but I happened to think of a speech I had intended making on Christmas but couldn't) "d' you know what the end of a century really means? What it has meant for many hundred years?" "Beer going down?" queried my companion, who is, I fear, somewhat Tentonized.

"Nay!" I shouted, rising like a war-horse with a horse-chestnut under his saddle. I then began my speech. "It means, sir, an unlocking of the golden gates of heaven, a torch of Promethean fire, an outburst of the immortal genius of man, he Phoenix-like resurrection of the Zeitgeist, a shower of golden deeds like the golden snow which fell upon Rhodes; a baptism and purification in fire and often in b—b—b—" (I was out of breath). "B—beer," suggested my friend. "B—lood!" I exclaimed. "Looking from the battlements of Eternity let us view the centuries. The last days of the fifteenth century saw Capernicus revolutionize astronomy, physics and philosophy: saw Vasco da Gama double the Cape of Storms and saw Columbus discover the long dreamed of Atlantis, richer than any dream: Rome, Venice, Florence, Madrid and Lisbon bloomed in glory: Raphael, Galilei, Michel Angelo and a hundred others made themselves immortal. And in the days following—when Cortez swept through Mexico and Pizarro fought in Peru—were there ever such days for courage, thought, daring or cruelty!"

"At the beginning of the next century—the sixteenth—arose the culminating struggle of the Reformation, the Thirty Years' war. England blazed with all the glory of the Elizabethan age. Upon Shakspeare the divine spiritus had fallen. In these times too, modern philosophy arose with the genius of Descartes and Bacon. Again in a hundred years came the reawakening, this time in the east, where Peter the Great made Russia powerful and strong with his genius. Charles XII, gleamed portentously in the northern heavens and the storm swept over Europe, even to the golden throne of the grand monarch, Louis Quatorze. And in the next century—What need to speak of the blaze and glory—of the carnage or terror. France tore her chains asunder, with a force which left her prone and bleeding, but free too. Throughout America from north to south the yokes of bondage were hurled aside, and even Greece struggled and conquered her Moslem tyrants. The daring hypotheses of Science advanced by Kent, Lamarck, Cuvier and others, changed the whole aspect of the world and the days of Goethe, Schiller, Alfieri, Coleridge, Shelley, Byron and Keats showed their own color.

"In the first of these centuries the cueword was 'Power'; in the second 'Religion'; in the third 'Enlightenment' in the fourth 'Freedom.' What will the next cry be ye sons of the sacred muses?" But further I could not go. My second attempt like my first was in vain. "Zahlen bitte meine Herren es ist schon drei," said the waiter and we had to hasten home to our couches to dream of the future, and think on the past, and to cherish on the morrow, the German feline, the "Kater."

C. D. O.

Breslau, Germany, Nov. 28, 1894.

"Now, Miss Homer, please translate
Cæsar vexit in salute."

"O," she says, "I have that fine,
Cæsar rode upon a safety."

WHAT PORTIA MIGHT HAVE SUNG.

Tell me, whence doth Love arise,
Or in the heart or in the eyes,
How begot, that never dies?

Reply, reply.

It is engendered in the heart,
With feeling fed, and Cupid's dart
Will triumph spite of subtlest art.

Let us ring Love's merry bell,
I'll begin it: Ding, dong bell. SKWYBLES, 97.

S. P. S. ANNUAL DINNER.

The annual dinner of the School of Practical Science which took place last Friday night at Webb's was one of the most completely successful affairs ever given by any college or faculty of the university. The committee consisted of Messrs A. E. Blackwood, chairman; G. M. Campbell, vice-chairman; A. A. Allan, secretary; J. E. McAllister, H. Bueth Sims, C. P. Fowler, H. P. Taylor, F. J. Robinson, C. Gurney, and F. M. Perry. These gentlemen may well feel proud of the success which attended their efforts to make the dinner of 1894 the best ever held in the history of the institution.

Shortly after half-past eight Mr. Blackwood took the chair, and after singing the Doxology the company came to order and proceeded to enjoy the dainty and tempting repast, which, thanks to the skill of the caterer, approached to perfection. This part of the programme having been disposed of the toast list was taken up. "The Queen" was first honored, Mr. C. W. MacPherson leading in the grand old anthem "Rule Britannia." Next came Canada which was proposed by Mr. Laschinger in a clever speech, and honored with loyal enthusiasm by the whole gathering. Mr. G. M. Campbell made the speech of the evening in proposing "The Faculty." His remarks teemed with humorous allusions to the many good and bad qualities of these gentlemen and he kept the entire company in a continuous ripple of merriment. After a characteristic anecdote, characteristically told by Jadel Robinson, the faculty "went to bat." Interesting speeches in reply to the toast proposed by Mr. Campbell were made by Principal Galbraith, Profs. Ellis and Coleman, Messrs. Stewart, Wright, Rosebrugh and Duff. A chorus by the Big Four of the third year and a song by Charlie MacPherson served to enliven things considerably. "Sister Institutions" was ably proposed by Mr. J. E. McAllister and as ably responded to by Messrs Elmer Zarbell, from Cornell, and A. H. Holden, from McGill. Mr. Herald led in the rousing chorus "My Pearl is a Bowery Girl," and Mr. Macmurchy followed with a recitation. Other toasts were proposed and responded to as follows:—"The Engineering Profession" proposed by Mr. R. G. Black and responded to by Messrs. Allan McDougall, C.E., A. Niven, O.L.S., Willis and Chipman; "The Graduates and Graduating Class" proposed by Mr. R. M. Brown and responded to by Messrs. W. A. Lee, B.A.Sc., Supt Galt and Preston Railway, and A. J. MacPherson, town engineer of Port Hope; "Athletics," proposed by Mr. Thos. Wright, responded to by Messrs. D. K. Smith, Charlie MacPherson and Morrow; "University Politics," proposed by Mr. John Armstrong, responded to by Mr. J. A. Tucker; "The Press," proposed by Mr. Guernsey, and responded to by Mr. W. A. McKinnon, of THE VARSITY; "The Ladies" proposed by Mr. Blackwood, responded to by Mr. Herald; and last but not least "The Freshman" interspersed with the later numbers on the toast list were songs by Messrs. J. E. McAllister and Guernsey, a piano solo by Mr. Martin ('97 Arts) and a banjo solo by Mr. Jas. Dobie.

After the toast list had been disposed of the floors were cleared and a brief, impromptu programme of dances indulged in. The happy company broke up at an early hour and everyone voted the affair the best of its kind ever held by the S.P.S.

A VALUABLE BOOK.

It is the fault of too many books that they have little or no excuse for existing; but this certainly cannot be said of the "Canadian Manual on Procedure," recently issued by Dr. Bourinot, Clerk of the House of Commons, from the press of the The Carswell Company. The manual is an abridgment of the author's larger work; and when we say it supplies a long-felt need we are not giving a mere empty echo to a stereotyped and meaningless phrase. Everyone who has had anything to do with conducting public meetings must recognize the great advantages of having available, in compendious form, the rules which the best experience has devised for despatching business in public assemblies with order and decorum. This is exactly what Dr. Bourinot's new work provides. It is divided into three parts:—first, "Rules and Usages of Parliament"; second, "Rules of Order and Procedure for Public Meetings and Societies"; third, "Corporate Companies." The first part contains in the short space of fifty-seven pages a clear, orderly statement of parliamentary usages. A knowledge of these is a convenient, if not essential, adjunct to the other qualifications of men who are called upon to preside over public assemblies and the meetings of societies. The long experience of the learned author eminently qualifies him to speak authoritatively on a matter, which unfortunately, is but slightly understood by the general public. Part II. deals with the best methods of conducting general public meetings, political conventions, organization and meetings of societies, mutual benefit and provident associations, trades and labor organizations. The third part is of special interest and value to business men, dealing concisely as it does with matters pertaining to corporate companies, directors' and shareholders' meetings. A carefully prepared analytical index makes the information with regard to any particular matter accessible upon a moment's notice. The book has certainly a great practical value, and must add to the high reputation of the writer as an authority on the subjects treated of.

Among the Meds.

THE MEDICAL DINNER.

The eighth annual dinner of the Faculty of Medicine was held at the Rossin House last Thursday night, and as usual was a most distinguished event—over 350 persons being present including the Lieutenant Governor, the Minister of Education, the Vice Chancellor of the University, many members of the faculty, leading citizens and prominent practitioners. The beautiful dining hall of the Rossin House was superbly decorated, drapings of the Union Jack and the Canadian ensign being most conspicuous among the designs. The tables were loaded with flowers, and the entire scene was gorgeous and impressive. The menu card, in the form of a maple leaf, was one of the most artistic the "Meds" have ever had. Mr. W. T. McArthur, presided, and was ably assisted by the other officers of the dinner; S. H. Westman, first vice-president; J. H. Elliott, second vice-president; Frank McConnell, hon. secretary. Committee,—T. W. Jeffs and W. Thom, 4th year; J. A. Rennie, E. M. Hooper and D. McCallum, 3rd year; W. R. White, F. McNulty and A. H. Addy, 2nd year; W. Ferris, R. H. Smith, G. W. Holmes, W. C. White, 1st year; representative from Sessional Committee, E. T. Kellam, (chairman.) Dr. J. E. Graham, acted as honorary member of the committee. Letters of regret from many distinguished gentlemen, including Sir Oliver Mowat, Chief Justice Meredith, Prof. Goldwin Smith, Chancellor Boyd and others, were read.

The speeches, which, in some cases were important deliverances, were of an unusually entertaining character.

Mr. W. T. McArthur made an excellent opening speech in proposing the toast of "The Queen." "Canada" was proposed by Mr. Westman, the Lieutenant Governor and Dr. Richardson, replying. Mr. J. A. Rennie, proposed "Toronto University." The names of Vice-Chancellor Mulock and Prof. Baker, were coupled with this toast and both gentlemen made able speeches. The former intimated, to the evident regret of all present, that the outlook for the early establishment of a park hospital was not a bright one. "The Faculty" was proposed by Mr. T. W. Jeffs and replied to by Profs. McPhedran and McCallum. The latter launched vigorously into the Toronto-Trinity controversy, denying most emphatically that the Medical School was subsidized by the government or supported by University funds. Hon. G. W. Ross in replying to the toast of the Legislature, which was proposed by Mr. W. Ferris, made an important deliverance on the question of abolishing or curtailing the powers of the Medical Council and indicated that the policy of the government in this matter will be a conservative one. Next followed the Press which was proposed by Mr. D. McCallum and replied to by Messrs. E. E. Sheppard of *Saturday Night*, J. S. Willison of *The Globe*, J. H. Woods, of *The Mail* and Jas. A. Tucker of *THE VARSITY*. "Other professions," proposed by Dr. Graham was replied to by Chancellor Burwash of Victoria University on behalf of the clergy and Hon. Justice Rose on behalf of the law. Medical Associations, was proposed by Mr. E. T. Kellam and responded to by Drs. Aikens, Ketchum and Smith. Next came "Toronto General and Victoria Hospitals," proposed by Mr. E. M. Hooper, and replied to by Drs. Lee, O'Reily and Dwyer. "Sister Institutions" proposed by Mr. W. Thom, were disposed of by Messrs. Lambly, of McGill; Mason, of Bishop's; Heager, of Queens; James, of London, and Pearson, of Trinity. "Athletics," proposed by Mr. W. R. White, was ably replied to by Mr. Spence and President Gillis of the University Athletic Association. Mr. F. McNulty, proposed "Graduates and Graduating Class," Dr. Don. Armour and Mr. McKay replying. To "the Ladies" Mr. McNamara replied, Mr. Elliott proposing it. Mr. A. H. Addy proposed "The Freshmen" and Mr. Crawford responded.

NOTES.

The Mulock rugby trophy won by the final years in Medicine occupied a prominent place on the tables and was much admired.

Excellent orchestra music was supplied throughout the early part of the evening.

Messrs. Baker, Richardson and McKay favored the company with songs.

Several graduates who are studying in London, England, cabled "Toronto Forever!" and the reading of this laconic message elicited hearty cheers.

DI-VARSITIES.

"We won't print any such stuff as that!" said the editor loftily as he handed back the manuscript to the ambitious gentleman from '98. "Well you needn't be so haughty about it," retorted the latter. "You're not the first one who wouldn't print it." And having thus squelched the editor, he walked out of the sanctum.

"That handsome young lady over by the window," said Billy at a recent class meeting, "is the daughter of a bill-poster up where I live, and strange to say, she isn't at all stuck up." "No," said his chum, "but I observe that her diamonds are made of paste."

Proprietor of Room Blank.—"Say, old man, my remittance hasn't turned up this month. Do you know anybody who would lend me ten for a few days?" Proprietor of Room Blankety Blank.—"No, I don't, and if I did I wouldn't acknowledge the acquaintance."

Doc.—"Would you believe it, Jack, that 'Skinny Dunc' is responsible for throwing three hundred working-men out of employment?" Jack.—"Why, no! How's that, Doc?" Doc.—"The dear boy has given up smoking cigarettes."

Varsity Sports.

BOWLING.

Varsity's first match in the series of the newly formed City Bowling League, was played Saturday evening on the alleys of the University Gymnasium. It was against the representatives of the Victoria Club, who won rather easily by the following score.

VICTORIA.		VARSITY.	
Maddison	547	Dale	395
F. J. Lightbourne,	511	Wood,	456
E. T. Lightbourne,	559	Vivian,	497
Threlkeld,	587	Kitchen,	566
Armstrong,	523	Hendry,	525
Drummond,	435	Scott,	440
Ridout,	578	Burns,	513
Baines,	539	McKinnon,	489
Total,	4,279		3,881
Majority for Victoria,	398.		

The standing now is,

Athenæum,	Won 2	Lost 0
Victoria,	" 1	" 2
T. A. C.,	" 1	" 1
Varsity,	" 0	" 1

The Editors of *THE VARSITY*, like the majority of mortals, like an occasional word of honest praise. The following from *Queen's College Journal* is all the more valued because it comes from one of the oldest and most ably conducted college papers published in Canada:—

"THE VARSITY staff have been doing energetic and creditable work this session. They are not afraid to say what they think and have apparently been making it warm for some members of the faculty. The Hallowe'en Souvenir Number, with its illustrative cuts, was an admirable one. We take the liberty of quoting the closing stanza of a poem dedicated to the class of '98:

So green, so innocent and free,
The Freshies come to Varsitee;
They swarm the place, five hundred strong
A jubilant and verdant throng,"

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Glee Club Concert next Friday night.

The Class of '97 held a successful social evening at the Students' Union last night.

Mr. J. S. Stanley, formerly of '96, who dropped out for a year has resumed his course in Moderns for '97.

Mr. Durance, janitor of Univ. Coll., who has been ill for some time, we regret to say shows no signs of improvement.

Residence men casting about for some method of satisfying the gastric appetite have hit upon the plan—as the means most conducive to the desired end—of holding a dinner, which will come off Thursday evening, the 14th.

The meeting of the Classical Association next Tuesday will be of general interest. Mr. Chaisgreen, '95, will read a paper on "Theocritus and his Idylls," Mr. J. G. Gibson, '96, on "Greek and Roman Ideals of a Gentleman," and Miss Street, '95, on "Early Greek Lyrics."

The open meeting of the Modern Language Club held on Monday afternoon in Room 9, Univ. Coll., was largely attended. Dr. Needler read an interesting essay on Walt Whitman, his favorite poet. The paper was a vigorous and thoughtful one and left an impression.

The Mathematical and Physical Society met Friday afternoon in room 16, Mr. G. F. Hull, B.A., presiding. Mr. W. J. McLeod read a biographical sketch of the late Professor Helmholtz whose career was outlined in a bright, though thoughtful manner. The series of brilliant discoveries made by the great physicist and his other valuable contributions to scientific knowledge formed the basis of one of the best essays the society has listened to for

some time. Physical experiments in sound were performed by Mr. J. W. Forbes, '95.

The Political Science Club held its second meeting last Wednesday, President Greenwood in the chair. "Monetary Questions" were dealt with, able papers being read on the Currency Problem of the United States Bi-metallism, and Mono-metallism by Messrs. A. R. Hamilton, L. W. Patmore and A. M. Chisholm respectively. A brief discussion followed the papers. Mr. Wm. Houston gave a short, interesting address, and after a vote of thanks had been tendered him unanimously, the meeting adjourned.

FRIENDSHIP.

Let nothing ever rise between us two
Our friendship's hands to part;
Why should a single doubting thought
arise

In either heart?
Let nothing ever come before our eyes
To quench their gladness bright,
A look and smile of yours are dear to me

As life and light.
Let nothing ever come between our hearts,

As friends let us be true,
You—putting all your faith and trust
in me,

As I—in you! —Ex.

The social evening of the Class of '96, on the 4th inst., was a most enjoyable affair, thanks to the untiring efforts of the president and other members of the committee. Good music was supplied and promenading was indulged in. Vocal solos were given by Miss Smart and Miss Gertie Smith, of the College of Music. Mr. McWilliams delivered a very sage and impressive prophecy and Mr. Meighan, the class orator, proved himself a speaker of considerable ability. The motto for the evening was well chosen and its spirit closely carried out:—

"Come let us take a little walk and speak of many things—
Of how the sea became so wet, of cabbages and Kings."

The first social evening of Class '98 was held on Thursday evening last, at the Students' Union. After some time had been spent in social intercourse there was a program consisting of the presidents' inaugural address, vocal and instrumental music by Miss Lick and Miss Seath, a recitation by Miss Webb and contributions from the Orator, the Prophet and the Poet. If one might venture to make especial mention of any part of such an excellent programme it would be to compliment Mr. Shotwell on his poem so well written and so expressively read. After the programme an adjournment was made to the refreshment rooms. The evening was conceded by all present to have been a most complete success.

Professor R. Y. Thomson, M.A., B.D., of Knox College, died at his home, 14 Nassau St., last Sunday. Deceased was born in Scotland in 1857. He graduated from this university in 1880, after an exceptionally brilliant course in philosophy. After taking post graduate work at Edinburgh and in Germany, he returned to Canada and entered upon pastoral work, but was shortly after appointed a lecturer in Knox College. Four years ago he was appointed professor of Apologetics and Old Testament Literature. For some time he has been a sufferer from consumption, and had to give up work in the college this fall. Prof. Thomson was a man of rare parts, combining high mental endowments with the finest elements of true Christian character. He was a general favorite with the students; and the graduates of Knox showed their appreciation of him by electing him president of the Alumni Association. We hope to give an extended notice of him at a future date.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, DECEMBER 17, 1894.

No. 11.

Upon the Road to Kerfdale.

Sit thee by the ingle, when
The sear faggot blazes bright,
Spirit of a winter's night ;
When the soundless earth is muffled
And the cakèd snow is shuffled
From the ploughboy's heavy shoon ;
When the Night doth meet the Moon
In a dark conspiracy
To banish Even from her sky.
Sit thee there and send abroad
With a mind self-overawed,
Fancy, high-commissioned :—send her !

—KEATS.

IT may be that miracles are inherited. If a man has a vision it can usually be shown that it was the habit of his forefathers to have similar experiences. No better example of this kind of inheritance could be found than the Brood family until it reached the generation of Justin. With him mystery, which had made romances of the lives of so many of his ancestors, seemed to have become extinct. There was nothing remarkable about Justin Brood but the unbroken series of failures which graded his career. And these were explainable as natural effects.

His last attempt to gain what seems to bound inevitably the ambitions of too many, and lay beyond the sorry reach of his—a simple livelihood, was made in 1827, when he came, with his wife Rachel, to this country. Having allowed his only child, a lad of seventeen, to ship with an American skipper, he turned northward, and, after penetrating in a literal sense our wildernesses, settled in the village of Kerfdale. Here he established a school for the scattered children of the woods and, it is pleasant to record, did not fail in this undertaking, for death soon interrupted him.

Some years later when the sailor, Justin Brood, risen in strength and fortune, was able to come to his mother's relief, he sought her out in Canada, and it was in the last stages of his journey thither that the astonishing thing occurred which connected him again with the mysteries of his race.

The snow which is silent had made the quick woods still. The birds had long since gone before it reached the ground or had commenced to blanch the sky, the stream which flowed through the ravine behind the mansion-house was smothered somewhere far below its surface, the evergreens hung motionless beneath its weight, and the stiff brown leaves that clung to the oaks and knew the songs of the winds, under its pressure, rustled no more.

Within the house the snow exerted less authority and there was not such silence. The logs were snapping and flaming on the wide, stone hearth, and the heels of Francisca's shoes were clicking on the hard floor as she moved about the room, laughing with Rachel Brood, singing, and giving her heart expression with head and eyes and lips and feet in every way she could.

The small, square panes of the front window were frosted half-way up, but there was space enough for the eyes within to scan the length of white, untrodden road. Rachel had no reason for watching there, beyond the fact that this was her habitual post, for the possibility which had made it fascinating from the first, did not decrease

with time. And, furthermore, it was the only possible approach from the south to the village of Kerfdale, on the outskirts of which the mansion-house, as people called it, stood. A mansion-full of trouble had it cost its owner in the making of its bricks and the structure of its two low stories, and that, he used to say, was its only title to the name. But if the odd little dwelling was manorial only to the villagers, hospitable it was to all, a pleasant place of rest for travellers, a permanent asylum for those who knew not where to go. And this was through the means of its owner and by reason solely of Francisca, whose father he was.

From her willing hands Rachel Brood had taken comfort and in her household grown more easy. She was an old woman in a strange country—separated by the necessity of death from husband, by the necessity of life from child—without a farthing, and, poorer still, with scarce a hope. Her son and her God there were, in truth, but neither did she find near enough for consolation. And yet her eyes were still kept lifted, as they long had been, in search of one, and the coming of the other was her daily thought and single earthly interest.

Francisca had the temporality of youth. "How well it is to lack !" she exclaimed, "for, see, had I anything more than this vase of holly to place upon my mantel, more I might place, and the beauty of all would be spoilt."

"I suppose it must be well to lack," answered the old woman gently, turning from the cold, dazzling world outside to the girl's warm face. "But not always," said Francisca, cheerfully. Then, as she began to polish the large, mahogany table that occupied the centre of the room, swinging her cloth in a rhythmic way not tending to allay the dust, she sang :

Dear little mother-woman, wait there still,
But not so near the windy window-sill.

Dear little mother-woman, down the road,
Across the woods to this obscure abode,

Over the snow-drifts that would block the way,
For nothing the feet that will come, can stay,

Some day or nightfall sweet, you will perceive,
And it might chance to be this Christmas-eve,

One hastening your empty arms to fill,
Dear little mother-woman, wait there still.

Rachel made no comment. But had words risen to her lips, she could hardly have uttered them, so fast did her heart beat to the meaning of the song. She folded her hands and looked out again upon the snow and the morning sunlight falling through the long, bare branches of the trees.

We cannot tell the forms that are approaching us through life until they come within the little distance of our gaze. Far beyond the range of Rachel Brood's dim seeing, a man was tramping northward on her road. His hands were plunged into his pockets and the collar of his coat was turned up about his neck. He kept his lips closed until the air seemed to freeze in his nostrils, and then as he gasped for breath, the cold rushed through to congeal his lungs. Already he was wearied by the miles he had traversed, for the walking was heavy, the mounds and hollow-places of the road seeming to be level till the trustful step was taken

and the traveller undeceived. But, although he was not of powerful frame, fortitude and energy were his in full, and a strong desire to advance which shortened every mile.

The sky was of transparent blue, cloudless and riftless, scintillating everywhere without a ray of heat. Now and then the brush with which the road was bordered grew more thin, and through the separated stems of pines and cedars he caught occasional vistas of smooth valleys, and hill-sides bright with jewels which covered, as jewels often have, a heart of ice.

At noon he rested, leaning on a tree, looking with wonderment around him. No wind, no movement, no sound, could he discover, not a twig that stirred, not a creature that breathed but himself. The utter stillness was bewildering to him whose eyes were so accustomed to the restless features of the sea, whose ears were so attuned to its unending cadences. But presently his thoughts passed from his surroundings and preceding him arrived at warmth and welcome, which made him start again to overtake them.

He walked steadily on during the afternoon and saw the western sky exchange its blue for crimson, and crimson for gray, and the light creep from the snow. As the day waned the coldness increased, till it was scarcely to be borne. The moon, which had been hanging colorless above, now shone with brilliance, but, like the smile of the unfaithful, it brought no comfort.

The man set his teeth, squared his shoulders and pressed forward in terrible earnest. The silence had at length been broken by a peculiar howl dulled indeed by distance, but too sharp if heard at all. It was not this, however, which caused him such alarm, but this sense of sleepiness and numbness by which he was beginning to be overcome.

Despite that turn of lip and chin and eye which signified a spirit in him difficult to baffle, he could no more than anyone, escape what nature made him feel. He had endured the previous pain with little effort, but from the torpor into which he was now sinking, he could not rouse himself.

"By Heaven!" he muttered, "I am freezing."

He began to talk aloud and to enquire fiercely where in the universe the village of Kerfdale was. His voice, lifted without meaning in the darkness and isolation, was horrible.

He was still stumbling forward when the sound of bells reached him from behind. He paused and turned around, but nothing was visible upon the road. He was moving languidly on when the bells rang out again clearly and daintily, and he again glanced backward. But nothing appeared to account for them.

"How much further is it to the village of Kerfdale?" he shouted to the trees. As his voice died away, the bells tinkled cheerily above the trampling of hoofs upon the snow. He swerved about for the third time, and was vindicated. Under the moonlight he perceived a horse and sleigh approaching. The animal was moving rapidly and gladly, tossing its unchecked head from which its white mane flew like spray, and over its arching back a cluster of glittering bells was poised. Amidst the costly furs, with which the sleigh was heaped, a girl was sitting erect and jubilant, and it seemed to be because of him. For drawing in the reins, and leaning towards him with a smile, she said:

"Come in with me."

She was clothed in something soft and white, and a sprig of holly lay upon her breast. Beneath her dusky, clustering hair, her face, he thought, was lit as if with fire.

Dazed and mystified he sought some answer, and at last could only say:

"I will not."

"But why?" she questioned softly, with the smile still beautiful about her lips.

"Why should I?" he returned.

"Because you are tired, and I offer to you rest, you are cold, and I offer to you warmth, you are desolate, and I offer to you love."

And then his impulse was to take the seat beside her. But one of the habits which they who are the greatest warriors of self acquire, is to follow nothing over which they have not undergone a *trial by combat*. And in this struggle his impulse was destroyed.

Turning his back upon her, he attempted to advance. But everywhere there was thick darkness. A spark of will a moment longer burned within him, and then all things were gone.

"Justin! Justin! My son!" cried Rachel Brood as she bent above the form that was stretched before the hearth. "He is better! He revives!"

The next moment the eyes of the son were lifted to the face of the mother.

"Come here and look at him," cried Rachel Brood again, "is he not beautiful, my son?"

The girl came near and leaned over the face that was beautiful to the old woman, and said nothing.

He opened his eyes and saw her. Raising himself upon his elbow, he gazed at her until she fled swiftly away from the room and left them alone together.

"Who is that?" he said.

"Francisca, of whom I told you in my letters. She has done much for your mother."

Justin made no answer, but rose and took her in his arms, and standing thus they tried to tell each other what they felt, but could not, for the emptiness of words.

When Francisca returned she did not speak to them, but seated herself in a low chair, at the farther end of the room, and clasping her hands, smiled oddly.

Justin left his mother, and went towards her. Softly about her clung her white garments, and the sprig of holly lay upon her breast.

"I rejected the offer which you made to me a little while ago. I feared you for I did not know you. I do not ask you to offer me anything again, but I beseech you to accept the offer which I make to you of my service and my life."

"Boy! Boy!" exclaimed Rachel, "what wildness do you talk? You never saw Francisca until now."

"I did," he answered eagerly, "she overtook me on the road to-night."

"Merciful Father! She has not stirred from here since morning. Are you mad? She never saw you till her father brought you in unconscious from the snow. Did you, Francisca, did you?" She repeated in excitement.

Francisca flushed and hesitated.

"Did you not drive up to me?" broke in Justin.

"Yes—no—"

The girl was trembling while she laughed.

"Francisca!" cried Rachel Brood, amazed.

Francisca slipped to the door.

"Did you not say—?" began Justin angrily.

"I only did," she said, "in a dream as I sat near Rachel by the fire. I only dreamed it."

Evelyn Duriand

In reality, however, if we must look for a special, innate and instinctive faculty in man, which may be advanced before all such distinctive attributes as tool-using, fire-making, cooking, reason, speech and all else, I should select his belief in his immortality; the ineradicable conviction of the existence of some essential element of being, which survives death and defies annihilation.—*Sir Daniel Wilson.*

Translations from the Greek Anthology.

Louisbourg, 1720-1894.

THE WATER-DRINKER LED ASTRAY.

Wine I've renounced. Yet, would'st thou see me sin,
Hand thou the cup and leave a kiss within
Who can the wine, touched by thy lips, withstand,
Who pass the goblet tender'd by thy hand?
A freight divine that goblet bears to me;
Tasted by love the wine will breathe of thee.

THE OLD RACER.

Beside Alpheus victor was I named,
And by Castalia's waters twice proclaimed,
Known to the Nemean and the Isthmian course—
Not the wing'd wind could match the favourite horse.
Now, in my age, I turn this circling stone,
And shame the glory of each youthful crown.

ON A FRIEND'S TOMB.

This stone, beloved Sabinus, on thy grave
Memorial small of our great love shall be.
I still shall seek thee lost; from Lethe's wave
Oh! drink not thou forgetfulness of me.

THE SPARTAN MOTHER.

Eight sons Demænetæ at Sparta's call
Sent forth to fight; one tomb received them all.
No tear she shed, but shouted "Victory!
Sparta, I bore them but to die for thee."

ON A WIFE'S GRAVE.

Stranger, should'st thou to Thessaly repair,
To my loved lord, I pray, this message bear.
Thy wife is dead, far from her native land
Laid in the grave, that grave the Thræcian strand.
Build me a cenotaph by thy dear side,
That thou may'st think on me, thy virgin bride.

TO A SCRIBBLER.

Bewail no more that brat of thine,
Marcus, the deadlier death is mine.
To me is due thy elegy
That murdered by thy stanzas lie.
Whoe'er he was that showed to men
The use of paper and of pen,
Heaven grant, to expiate his crimes,
He may be doomed to hear thy rhymes.

THE SITE OF CORINTH.

Where, Corinth, are thy glories now,
Thy ancient wealth, thy castled brow,
Thy solemn fanes, thy halls of state,
Thy high-born dames, thy crowded gate?
There's not a ruin left to tell
Where Corinth stood, how Corinth fell.
The Nereids of thy double sea
Alone remain to wail for thee.

BEAUTY'S INSENSIBLE DECAY.

Who that is ever at the loved one's side
Marks or can tell the hour when Beauty died?
If yesterday it pleased, why not to-day?
Why should its charm to-morrow pass away?

Gordon Smith.

DURING the last fifty years of the French regime in Canada, the possession of the Island of Cape Breton --an island as interesting for its picturesque scenery as it is famous in history--was considered indispensable in the accomplishment of that grand scheme of ambition which would embrace and give to France the whole continent of North America, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Mexico to Hudson's Bay. Louisbourg was only one of a series of posts and forts that extended from the Gulf to Quebec and Montreal on the River St. Lawrence, and thence to the Great Lakes, the Ohio, the Illinois, the Mississippi, and even to the Gulf of Mexico. The old English Colonies, then a mere fringe of territory on the Atlantic seaboard, were to be gradually encircled and crushed by the fortresses and armies of France. The victory on the always memorable Field of Abraham, dispelled for ever the dream of La Galissonière and Montcalm; but it was at Louisbourg, on the eastern shores of Cape Breton, then called Isle Royale, that the first effective blow was struck at French ambition a year before the fall of Quebec, on whose citadel the *fleur-de-lys* had for a century and a half represented the greatness of France.

Louisbourg was for years a menace to Nova Scotia, and to New England, and promised to become eventually a place of as great importance, from a commercial and national point of view, as the ancient capital of Quebec. But with the downfall of French ambition the grass soon won possession of the ruins of Louisbourg, destroyed by the British Government in 1760, and the fishermen's boats became the only tenants of the harbour where the French flag once floated from many a stately frigate in the momentous times when a pretentious town looked out on the broad Atlantic, and France and England were contending for the supremacy in America. After the days when Amherst, Boscawen and Wolfe won the fortress in 1758, Cape Breton and its French fortress fell into obscurity, while Quebec still continued to occupy no unimportant place in the fulfilment of the destiny of Canada. The tourist, in search of the picturesque, or the historical student in quest of memorials of the past, always lingers long in Quebec, amid its quaint houses, convents and walls almost mediæval in their appearance. Here statesmen have met in council and laid the foundations of the federation which now reaches from Cape Breton to Vancouver, the one an island-sentinel of the Atlantic gateway to the Dominion, and the other of the Pacific. Here commerce has flourished and the shipping of all nations has floated for many years on the waters of the noble river which carries to the great ocean away beyond the tribute of the far west. But for Louisbourg there has been, for a century and more, isolation and neglect.

The old harbour is situated about twenty-four miles from the interesting town of Sydney, which is the capital of the island, and has one of the noblest harbours in the world. The fortress had a circumference of two miles and a quarter and was built on a neck of land forming the southern side of the port. From its strength it was called the Dunkirk of America, as it was built on the best methods of Vauban and other famous French engineers. As a headquarters for vessels sailing between France and Canada, and for the large fleet annually engaged in the Newfoundland fisheries, as well as for its geographical position at the entrance of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, this port, with its fortified town, was always considered of great value by French statesmen after the treaty of Utrecht in 1713, when Acadie was ceded to England. Its privateers constantly preyed on the commerce of New England, and the governments of Massachusetts (then including Maine), Connecticut, New Hampshire and Rhode Island decided to strike a blow at this dangerous foe on the Cape Breton coast.

In this hazardous enterprise Massachusetts took the lead. The names of Pepperrell, Waldo and other daring men of New England, who took part in the famous expedition of 1745, and succeeded, with the assistance of Commodore Warren and his fleet, in capturing the fortress, must be always remembered as among the famous of their time. The success of the colonial forces naturally attracted a great deal of interest in England and France, though no one saw that they were only gaining experience for Bunker Hill. At the time the colonists were gathering laurels at Louisbourg, the British troops were beaten at Fontenoy. "We are making a bonfire for Cape Breton and thundering for Genoa," wrote that old gossip Horace Walpole, "while our army is running away in Flanders." By the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle—confessedly an infamous surrender on the part of England—Cape Breton fell once more into the hands of the French, who immediately strengthened the fortifications of Louisbourg. Peace between France and England was not of long duration in those days, and among the brilliant achievements of the Seven Years' war was the second taking of Louisbourg, mainly through the gallantry of Wolfe. Great were the rejoicings when the news reached England. The captured standards were carried in triumph through the streets of London, and deposited in St. Paul's amidst the roar of cannon and the beating of drums*.

From that day Cape Breton was forgotten except by some clerk in Downing Street, or when its valuable coal mines were given away by a stroke of the pen to a spendthrift royal duke, who transferred them to a firm of London jewellers—black diamonds in exchange for jewels to a mistress. Fifty years after the fall of Louisbourg, an English Secretary of State actually ordered all American prisoners to be removed from Halifax to Louisbourg as a place of safety, though the British authorities had razed the fortifications two years after the siege of 1758. *Se non è vero è ben trovato!* English ignorance of the colonies was then, and later, colossal. Why, at the time of the Trent difficulty, in the winter of 1861, *The Saturday Review*, then in the height of its critical arrogance—a height it no longer occupies—suggested that British troops march from Toronto across the frozen waters of Lake Ontario and capture Rochester and Oswego!

This harbour, so rich in historic memories, possesses natural characteristics which are peculiar to itself and after a while bring with them a feeling of rest and isolation from the great world, which frets and fumes away beyond, and brings none of its activity to its now relatively deserted shores. It is a striking feature of Louisbourg, as of the coast generally of Cape Breton, that the landscape, ever and anon, assumes a sad aspect, from the constant fog that obscures the sun and gives darker colour to the gloomy spruce trees that are among the principal features of the southern shores of the island. The great prairies of the Northwest, on a gloomy day, somehow recall the wide expanse and fitful shadows of the mighty ocean that beats against the rocky islets at the entrance of the harbour. Louisbourg, indeed, is a place to see nature in its varied aspects. The very atmospheric changes, so sudden at times, seem, somehow, adapted to the varying moods of life. One day is all bright, and the waters of the port sparkle in the sunshine, the gulls and sea birds take lofty flights, the patches of stunted spruce assume a brighter green, and the lights and shadows play above the grassy slopes of the ruined ramparts and bastions of the old fortress to which the eye ever turns in remembrance of the past. Then in a moment the wind veers round, and as we look to the southeast we can see just above the horizon a fringe of grey shadow which gradually rises into a huge bank, until at last it moves forward with irresistible force, and soon throws around the islands and light-house at the

entrance, a cloud of mist which increases steadily in volume, until the point of land on which the town once stood, is no longer visible. Then, a few hours later, the wind may change once more, a cool breeze comes from the north or west, the fog is driven out to sea again, and the harbour is revealed in all its melancholy beauty. Or, if it is autumn, the wind becomes a gale, the waves dash with great velocity on the rocks and islets that protect the port from the ocean which, despite the tempest outside, seems almost calm, and affords a secure haven to the boats and schooners that have taken the place of the stately fleets that whitened its waters in the days of old.

On the rocky north-eastern point, between which and some small islands is the narrow entrance of the harbour, stands the light-house, a tall, wooden building with a fixed light—a dreary home in the storms of winter, and the fogs of spring. A dark grey tower of stone would better harmonize with the prevailing tints of sky and ocean than the white structure from which the signal is flashed to the passing ship. A hundred and sixty years have passed away since the French built the first beacon on the same spot; and, with the exception of 1736, when the lantern was accidentally burned, the light has gleamed constantly among the rocks of this well-known point. Some few paces eastward of the light-house a mound represents the site of the battery, which, in Pepperrell's and Wolfe's times, did so much execution on the works on Goat Island, where the French had a formidable battery, now a mass of rock and earth, where old cannon balls and pieces of artillery are turned up by the waves as they roll during the equinoctial or winter gales on its rugged shores. For many years after the destruction of the fortifications of the town, and before the resistless action of the sea had buried deep beneath the sand the remains of the ships that Chevalier Drucour, the Governor of the island, sunk in 1758 at the entrance of the port to prevent the approach of Boscawen's fleet, the fishermen of Louisbourg often declared that they could see the cannon lying among the rocks and seaweed as their little craft lay motionless when the wind went down and the unruffled surface revealed the secrets of the depths many fathoms below. Such stories are still heard in the old port, but it is doubtful if now the most imaginative eye can penetrate the sand where gallant ships were sacrificed in vain. It is left for some antiquarian to spend some time and money before these cannons can be brought from their present resting place.

The present village of Louisbourg is a collection of white houses scattered on the western slope of the harbour, and calls for no special remark except that it has a canning factory, which was managed for some time by a man from Maine. In this prosaic way the old Baronet's State still linked itself with the place where Pepperrell won national fame and honours. Old Father Moody, of York, who carried an axe to destroy the images in the Louisbourg chapels, would be sadly disappointed now—a days were he allowed to look down and see a fine Roman Catholic church occupying a conspicuous site not far from the old town. The ruins of the Grand or Royal Battery, which stood on the western shore, facing and commanding the entrance, and was given up in a moment of panic, at the first appearance of Pepperrell's forces, are still visible; and it is possible to see the importance of the works, with the assistance of one of the maps of Bellin, a famous French engineer of the last century.

Passing on to the neck of land where the town stood for forty years and more—though the fortifications were only commenced in 1720—we see nothing but mounds of earth to represent Vauban's best system. Masses of rich clover grow in the sheltered places, in the cellars of the old houses, and around the ruined casemates, three rudely constructed caverns, which are the only memorials of the king's bastion and citadel. Here, sheep find shelter when the wind and rain drive them from their historic pasture ground. Standing on the site of the citadel, only now recog-

*See "Cape Breton and Its Memorials," by the writer, for full accounts of these two sieges.

nized as the largest mound, we see, stretching as far as the eye can reach, the Atlantic Ocean dotted here and there by a white sail. To the westward sparkle the waters of the spacious Bay of Gabarus, where Pepperrell and Wolfe successfully landed their troops—the one in 1745, and the other in 1758—after ineffectual attempts of the French to stop them. Though it is easy enough, with the exercise of a little patience and considerable knowledge of old plans, to follow the line of the fortifications and place accurately the bastions and batteries, we require a strong effort of the imagination to realize the existence of a town, holding from three to four thousand souls, including the garrison. Yet here, on this now lonely spot, stood a town with regular streets, with a parade ground and a citadel, containing a Governor's residence, a cathedral and bomb-proof barracks. The houses were nearly all of wood, raised on high stone foundations, but there were a few residences of hewn stone, belonging to the rich merchants and public officials. The wood and brick were furnished in considerable quantities by enterprising merchants of New England, who afterwards found it convenient to capture the fortress. Much brandy and claret were quietly smuggled from the port for the use of the rich merchants of Boston and New York. Puritan and Profit were often synonymous in New England! Besides the principal church in the citadel there was another connected with the hospital of St. Jean-de-Dieu, "an elegant and spacious structure all of stone;" and it was probably from the latter was taken the cross which is now fixed above the portal of Gore Hall, the fine library of Harvard University. Of all these buildings there are at present only heaps of broken brick and stone, discarded as worthless when great quantities of building material were carried away to Halifax, where it entered into the construction of many houses, some of which are still standing. The old burying grounds where Englishmen, New Englanders and Frenchmen were buried in 1745 and 1758, are now situated on a tract of low, rocky land at the point of the peninsula on which the town stood. No stone or simple monument has yet been raised to remind us of the daring of those brave fellows who left the workshops, the farms, and the vessels of New England. Sheep feed above their last resting place and their only requiem is the dash of the surf on the rocky shore, or the cry of the gull as it hovers over the sea.*

A few mounds of turf at Louisbourg alone represent the ambitious plans of France in America during the first fifty years of the eighteenth century. Nature has resumed dominion on the site of the once famous fortress, and the restless ocean brings us no message of the fleets that came once, richly freighted, to this historic port. This is now only a place of memories, which connect Cape Breton with glorious episodes of English history, with times when the genius of the elder Pitt triumphed over France, and won for his country, India and America.

Thus will memory often in dreams sublime
Catch a glimpse of the days that are over,
And, sighing, look back through the vista of time
For the long faded glories they cover.

Geo. Geo. Bowring

* It will be interesting to my readers to know that a movement has been made by the "Society of Colonial Wars," which has branches in the old Thirteen States that were, in 1745, English colonies, to erect next June a suitable monumental shaft above the ruins of the citadel in honour of the victory of Pepperrell and Warren.

Our belief in a great first cause is inextricably bound up with our belief in the human soul: mind first, then matter.—*Sir Daniel Wilson.*

A Trysting Song.

Dear, Dear,
As the night draws nigh draw near.
The world's forgotten;
Work is done;
The hour for loving
Is begun.

Sweet, Sweet,
It is love-time when we meet.
The hush of desire
Falls with the dew,
And all the evening
Turns to you.

Child, Child,
With the young heart wise and wild.
My spirit trembles
Under your hand;
You look in my eyes
And understand.

Mine, Mine,
Mistress of mood divine.
What lore of the ages
Bids you know
The heart of a man
Can love you so?

Charles J. D. Hobbs

An Interesting Novel.

IT is the fashion nowadays to take an interest in Canadian Literature, an entirely justifiable proceeding when we consider the excellence of the works produced by our authors. And yet not every work by a Canadian smells of the soil. Our litterateurs are not to be blamed if they choose subjects outside of our horizon. On the other hand, writers from other English speaking countries have long recognized the wealth of our legends and the attractive nature of our historical records and have not hesitated to produce works of admirable Canadian coloring. It is not necessary to mention the names of the modern American and English authors who have done this, for the aim of this article is to call the attention of its readers to a novel of the last century which enjoyed a great popularity, abounds in racy descriptions of Canadian scenery and customs and would well repay reading.

The years 1740 to 1766 marked the development of the great English novels of the eighteenth century which in their turn became models for the aspiring authors of France and Germany. The conquest of Canada by the British opened a new field for the novelist, and, in 1769, there appeared a novel by the author of Lady Julia Mandeville entitled "The History of Emily Montague." The work was dedicated to Sir Guy Carleton. There is no mention of a second edition in any of the works of reference at my disposal, in fact there seems to be very little accurate knowledge of the author and her works. And yet there was another edition printed for the famous Dodsley in 1777 which lacks the dedication found in the print of 1769. The author was a Frances Moore Brooke, wife of the Rev. Dr. Brooke, who was chaplain to the regiment in Quebec. Every page of the work gives ample proof that the talented authoress was well acquainted with the

scenes she describes so beautifully. Born in 1724 she began her literary career by publishing a small periodical "The Old Maid" (1755), then put out a volume of translations (1756), Lady Julia Mandeville (1763), Emily Montague (1769), The Excursion (1777), and a two-act comedy Rosina (1782) which had a wonderful run and the opening song of which is said to be still a popular concert number. Other works by the same author were less popular. She died in 1789.

The work consists of 226 letters in four volumes, by several correspondents. The principal ones are Col. Rivers (hero) Emily Montague (heroine) Arabella Fermor, her father, William Fermor, and Jack Temple. Lucy Rivers, afterwards Lucy Temple, is of less importance, while Mrs. Melmoth, Sir Geo. Clayton and Captain Fitzgerald appear but a few times. The first letter is dated, April 10, 1766, the last date is Nov. 19 of the following year, but several letters appear after this date, the last of which, according to my calculation, should have borne the date, Nov. 25, 1777. The reader will at once notice that this is the Richardson technique, that the names of the characters are the stock names so much in fashion at that time and a glance at a few pages will prove that the *florid*, the *sentimental*, the *romantic*, the *natural*, the *sensible*, is the prevailing style. The language is very polished, the technique excellent and the moral tone very elevated.

The scenes are in and around Quebec and Montreal, especially at Sillery, as far as they concern Canada, and in London and Rutland County, England. The following is Belle Fermor's description of Sillery:

"I am at present at an extreme pretty farm on the banks of the river St. Lawrence; the house stands at the foot of a steep mountain covered with a variety of trees, forming a verdant sloping wall, which rises in a kind of regular confusion.

"Shade above shade, a woody theatre," and has in front this noble river, on which the ships, continually passing, present to the delighted eye the most charming moving picture imaginable; I never saw a place so formed to inspire that pleasing lassitude, that divine inclination to saunter, which may not be improperly called, the luxurious indolence of the country. I intend to build a temple here to the charming god of laziness."

The plot of the story is in brief as follows: Col. Rivers, feeling that he cannot live in good style in England on his limited income, makes over a part of it to his mother and sets sail for Canada which he chose in preference to New York for two very excellent reasons, viz., that it is the wilder country and because the women are handsomer, which latter reason he feels will appeal to his rakish friend Jack Temple. He spends a few days at Quebec and then proceeds to Montreal to pay his respects to the authorities there and makes among others a call at Major Melmoth's. There he meets the heroine of the story, Emily Montague. The call was prolonged to a week's visit and Rivers falls head over ears in love with the fair Emily. She is, however, already engaged to Sir Geo. Clayton, a very proper sort of man but without *sensibility*, not at all a suitable match for her, as Rivers thinks, and as the sequel proves. About this time a friend of Lucy Rivers and of Emily Montague, Arabella Fermor arrives in Canada. Sprightly, worldly-wise, a flirt, she adds a great deal of interest to the narrative and makes a very fine foil for the heroine. Little by little misunderstandings arise, and to the evident joy of Miss Montague her marriage with Sir Geo. Clayton is first postponed and then declared off. She confesses her liking for Rivers, but rumor has it that he is to become the husband of a handsome young widow of means, Madame Des Roches. This proves untrue, Rivers declares his passion to Emily and is accepted. They decide to settle in Canada. Belle Fermor, too, has a lover in the largehearted Irishman, Capt. Fitzgerald, and the course of true love promises to run smoothly. But a letter from Lucy Rivers tells how the mother is failing in health, grieving over the absence of her son, and Emily, hearing of this while Rivers is out of town, hurriedly leaves for England so as to make it im-

possible for her lover to do anything else but go home. He follows her but is greatly alarmed at hearing that a rich relative from India is bound to marry him to his daughter plus £20,000. To prevent this the lovers are hurriedly married, the rich relative appears only too late, when Rivers discovers to his great joy that the daughter was in truth his own Emily. It appears that Emily had been brought up by an uncle and taken by him to Canada, and had never seen her father although she knew her family history. Belle Fermor, with her husband, Fitzgerald, also returned to England, and all settle down in Rutland County, where they can live in quiet communion with nature, far from all madding crowds and be happy.

The style of the work is, as has already been said, *florid*. The hero "drops a tender tear" to the memory of Charles I, at Carisbrooke Castle before he sails.

When he sets out for Canada "the vessel is unmoored; the winds are fair; a gentle breeze agitates the bosom of the deep; all nature smiles; I go with all the eager hopes of a warm imagination; yet friendship casts a lingering look behind."

The feelings which the heroine cherishes towards Sir George Clayton are not "romantic," and he has not enough "sensibility" and "softness of manner." But Rivers possesses just those qualities which appeal to the ladies and make him irresistible. Emily had determined to meet him with coolness when she heard of his supposed attentions to Madame Des Roches. I quote Belle Fermor's words to show how she succeeded:

"'For my shepherd is kind and my heart is at ease.' What fools women are, Lucy! He took her hand, expressed concern for her health, softened the tone of his voice, looked a few civil things with those expressive, lying eyes of his, and, without one word of explanation, all was forgot in one moment."

Emily Montague is as perfect as Goethe's fine creation in Werther, Charlotte Buff, and Col. Rivers is excellence personified. It was therefore highly necessary to have a foil. Jack Temple had been a rake, a dangerous man, but had settled down into a very good husband. His theories in his letters are much worse than his practices, and yet the reader fears he may at any time come out in the colors he professes. Belle Fermor is a gem. A born flirt, she takes time to consider with whom she shall fall in love. I have already quoted her opinion of women in love. Here is her own characterization of herself:

"The men here, as I said before, are all dying for me; there are many handsome women, but I flatter them and the dear creatures cannot resist it. I am a very good girl to women, but naturally artful (if you will allow the expression) to the other sex; I can blush, look down, stifle a sigh, flutter my fan, and seem so agreeably confused—you have no notion, my dear, what fools men are. If you had not got the start of me, I would have had your little white haired baronet in a week, and yet I don't take him to be of very combustible materials; rather mild, composed and pretty, *pretty* I believe; but he has vanity, which is quite enough for my purpose."

It is hardly necessary to say that her letters are brim-full of interest. She dearly delights to expound the old fables in her original style as for instance when, after inveighing against the severity of the Canadian writer, she gravely declares that Pygmalion's statue was some frozen Canadian belle, who melted beneath the rays of the summer sun. She believes with Marcus Aurelius in philosophy, worships at the shrine of Madame Maintenon, delights in the genial Horace, and is full of apt quotations from the ballads and pastorals of the day.

In the letters of her father we find much of interest to the student of early Canadian life. The early settlement by the French, the religious state and needs of the country, the lack of immigrants, the causes leading up to the declaration of Independence, the American character, the Jesuit missionaries and their work, Indian customs and character

all these show a habit of close observation and a healthful sanity of thought.

Any Canadian visiting Europe is forcibly struck with the *miniature* nature of the scenery of the old countries. All our correspondents, on the other hand, cannot but feel the *sublimity* and *grandeur* of Canadian landscapes. Col. Rivers thus expresses himself in his first letter from Canada.

"The country is a very fine one; you see here not only the *beautiful* which it has in common with Europe, but the *great sublimity* to an amazing degree; every object here is magnificent; the very people seem of another species."

William Fermor, in the letter in which he describes the breaking up of the ice bridge at Quebec, writes thus:

"But I found *the great river*, as the savages with much propriety call it, maintain its dignity in this instance as in all others; and assert its superiority over those petty streams which we honor with the names of rivers in England. Sublimity is the characteristic of this western world; the loftiness of the mountains, the grandeur of the lakes and rivers, the majesty of the rocks . . . crowned with the noblest of the offspring of the forest . . . are as much beyond the power of fancy as that of description."

Very beautiful is the description of the river and falls of Montmorency which Belle Fermor closes with these words:

"In short the loveliness of this fairy scene alone more than pays the fatigues of my voyage; and, if I ever murmur at having crossed the Atlantic, remind me that I have seen the river Montmorenci."

Equally beautiful is the description of the St. Lawrence landscape from Montreal to Quebec.

It was the fashion in those days to envy the Indian in his freedom, the lovely child of nature. Many letters are full of all sorts of philosophy on the subject. Here is a theory for their color:

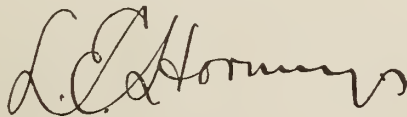
"They are of a copper color, which is rendered more unpleasant by a quantity of coarse red on their cheeks; but the children, when born, are of apale silver white; perhaps their indelicate custom of greasing their bodies, and their being so much exposed to the air and sun, even from infancy, may cause that total change of complexion, which I know not how otherwise to account for."

Bella Fermor was almost in love with them but she attended an Indian wedding and her illusions were swept away.

"I declare off at once," she says, "they may talk of the privilege of chusing a chief; but what is that to the dear English privilege of chusing a husband?"

To the student of language the work is no less interesting than to the student of literature. Peculiarities of phonology, accident and syntax continually recur, a study of which would be interesting and instructive to the highest degree.

In closing the article I would like to refer to the tradition that through the influence of this work quite a number of well-to-do English families emigrated to this country. Whether they found everything as enjoyable and as roseate as our authoress pictured is not told us.

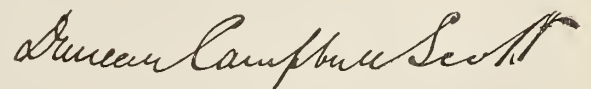


Just as the history of society, in spite of apparent retrogressions, reveals an orderly development, so there has been an orderly development in the history of what men have thought.—Prof. Ashby.

Adagio.

Grave maid, surrounded by the austere air
Of this delaying spring, what gentle grief,
What hovering, mystical melancholy
Hath covered thee with the translucent shadow?
The glaucous silver buds upon the tree,
And the light burst of blossom in the bush
Are the new year's evangel: soon the birch
Will breathe in heaven with her myriad leaves,
And hide the birds' nests from the tuliped lawn;
And thou, with look askance and dreaming eyes,
Brooding on something subtly sad and sweet,
Art passive, and the world may have her way,
Hide the moraine of immemorial days
With vines and blossoms, so thine unvaried hour
Be not perplexed with the change of growth.
Within this sombre circle of the hills,
Thy girlish eyes have seen the winter's close,
And what may lie beyond, where the sun falls,
When the vale fills with rose, and the first star
Looks liquidly, thy quiet heart knows not.
The permanence of beauty haunts thy dreams,
And only as a land beyond desire,
Where the fixed glow may stain the vivid flower,
Where youth may lose his wings but keep his joy,
Does that far slope in the reluctant light
Lure thee beyond the barrier of the hills.
And often in the morning of the heart,
When memories are like crocus-buds in spring,
Thou hast up-built in thy crystal soul
Immutable forms of things loved once and lost,
Or loved and never gained.

Now while the wind
From the reflowering bush gushes with perfume,
Thou hast a vision of a precinct fair,
Daled in the lustrous hills, where the mossed dial
Holds the sure shadow narrowed to a line;
Where a parterre of tulips brims the light,
Changeless and pure in cups of tranquil gold;
Where bee-hives grey against the poplar shade,
Peopled with bees, hum in perpetual drone;
In a pavilion centered in the close,
Four violets build the perfect cube of sound;
A path beside the rosy barberry hedge,
Leads to the cool of water under spray,
Leads to the fountain-echoing ivied wall;
Pedestaled there, flecked with the linden shadows,
A guardian statue carved in purest stone,
Love and Mnemosyne; Mnemosyne
Mothering the Truant to an all-cherishing breast,
The wells of lore deepening her eyes, would speak—
But Love hath laid his hand upon her lips.



As to clearly defined beliefs in immortality, the nature and personality of God, or kindred subjects, outside of formulised creeds and rituals, how rare they are. . . . The mere attempt at definition dissipates the ideal, as the making of a graven image clouds the perception of an unseen God.—Sir Daniel Wilson.

The self-made god, if it be fancy-wrought, and not carven of wood or stone, must take its pattern and compass from the conceiving mind. Under a process of evolution which begets religious reverence and worship out of developed perceptions and sensations, the imagined deity will grow with the imagining devotee; but it must derive all its attributes from him.—Sir Daniel Wilson.

Marsh-Lands.

A thin, wet sky, that yellows at the rim,
And meets with sun-lost lip the marshes' brim.

The pools low lying, dank with moss and mould,
Glint through their mildews, like large cups of gold.

Among the wild-rice in the still lagoon,
In monotone the lizard shrills his tune.

The wild goose homing, seeks a sheltering
Where rushes grow, and oozing lichens cling.

Late cranes with heavy wing and lazy flight
Sail up the silence with the nearing night.

And like a spirit swathed in some soft veil,
Steals twilight and its shadows o'er the swale.

Hushed lie the sedges, and the vapors creep
Thick, grey, and humid, while the marshes sleep.

E. Pauline Johnson.

Some Advantages of Classical Culture.*

I FEEL some qualms in stepping, as I do to-night, outside my own special department to say something of Classical Culture among those who are much better qualified than myself to speak on this subject. But I was willing to comply with the courteous invitation of the Association in order to testify my sympathy with the department of study which it represents. I am not a believer in the exclusive merits of any one branch of study, nor an advocate for the promotion of any one to the detriment of others. The particular subjects to which the student devotes himself should be determined by his own aptitudes and tastes, and the special purposes which he may have in view. But if I have a prejudice in any direction, it is in favor of making the classics the basis of academic education for students who do not have a strong bent towards science or mathematics.

I propose to-night to draw attention to some of the advantages which belong to the classics as a subject of study, and a source of culture. Any attempt at being exhaustive in the twenty minutes at my disposal would be absurd; I will do nothing more than point out in a desultory fashion some advantages which my own experience as student and teacher has suggested. May I express the hope, too, that you do not expect the impossible—that I should say anything fresh on so well-worn a theme.

To begin at an elementary stage, there is one particular, in which the classic languages seem to me to have a superiority over the other languages which we usually study. Generally speaking, as soon as a boy has discovered by the aid of a dictionary the meaning of each word, in let us say, a French sentence, he knows the meaning of the whole sentence; since the modern Englishman and the modern Frenchman think and express their ideas in much the same fashion. If the boy of average ability and scholarship does not forthwith understand the sentence, the reason, as a rule, is the presence of an idiom. No process of reasoning is likely to reveal the interpretation of this, for the very peculiarity of an idiom is that it bears a sense not immediately deducible from the

logical interpretation of the words. The boy, therefore, must ascertain its significance as he ascertains the significance of individual words, not by any process of thinking, but from authority,—from the dictionary or notes. In Latin, on the other hand, each word may be familiar, and yet the meaning of the whole sentence be by no means apparent. This is due to the fact that the character of the Latin language is very different from our own, that the Roman's way of thinking and expressing himself, though it may be logical, is unlike our method of thinking and expressing ourselves. How does the boy proceed in such a case? On analysis you will find that his method of arriving at the meaning of such a sentence, if left to his own resources, is much the same as the method by which a scientific man arrives at a new generalization. The latter has a number of facts of observation and experiment before him; to get at the general law which underlies them, he forms an hypothesis, *i.e.* he conjectures a general principal—and then examines whether or not this hypothesis applies to the cases in question. So the boy forms his conjecture as to the meaning of the sentence, and then tests it, *i.e.* sees if the words can be grammatically construed in the conjectured sense. Hypotheses are, however, infinite in number, and were the scientific man without a clue, it might well be an endless task to hit upon an adequate explanation. That clue is furnished, the field of conjecture limited, by his wide acquaintance with scientific facts, by his knowledge of kindred phenomena, by special training, and by natural aptitudes. All these things combined enable him to guess with vastly greater prospects of success than the non-scientific layman. So, the boy's conjectures as to the interpretation of the sentence are guided by his knowledge of the character of the Latin sentence and of Latin thought in general, but especially by the train of ideas in the sentences immediately preceding the one under consideration, and, in a less degree, by the whole train of ideas which he has followed in reading his author. I think in this process and what it involves there is an intellectual discipline for the young of unsurpassed excellence. It is a discipline which even the most indolent intellect cannot avoid, and in this inevitableness of their discipline classics are, I think, superior to science. In science the boy who wishes to think, who is interested on the subject, may doubtless observe and reason as the true student of science observes and reasons; but the boy who is indifferent and idle, may manage to get up his science without imposing any such stringent discipline upon himself.

It is not to be denied that mental work of the kind required in translating Latin and Greek, is also required in the translation of others languages, even of those which most resemble our own. But in the case of the latter, the discipline is imposed to a much smaller extent. This peculiarity of Greek and Latin, together with the exactness of classical scholarship, resulting partly from the fact that the canon of these literatures is complete, partly from the careful scrutiny to which, in the course of ages, they have been submitted, and from the completeness with which their phenomena have been registered, renders the training imparted by these languages unusually valuable. The student must think, and not only must he think, he must test his thought accurately.

So much to indicate, in one or two particulars, the advantages of the Classics as a means of discipline. But the Classics are, further, a source of culture. Discipline and culture doubtless overlap one another; they may, however, be broadly distinguished. Discipline gives aptitude for doing something, perfects man as an instrument to an end; culture gives breadth and elevation—does not train man as a means to something ulterior, but regards him as an end in himself. Culture makes man more complete and perfect. All discipline may be said to contribute something towards culture, and all culture involves a certain amount of discipline. But culture would sacrifice the efficiency of

* An address delivered before the Classical Association of University College.

the man as an instrument for the sake of harmonious, all-round development; discipline would sacrifice his perfection as a man for the sake of fitting him to be a means to some end outside of himself.

Now, the discipline imparted by a subject depends on the nature of the mental operations involved, the culture upon the character of the matter upon which the mind is employed. A lad might acquire accuracy of thought, readiness of wit, clearness of apprehension by employing his mind on matters utterly trivial or sordid. That, indeed, often happens. The eager and unscrupulous pursuit of petty gains may give such acuteness. This is discipline. But a mind busied only with such matters will not acquire culture. Culture involves two main factors, breadth and elevation. Breadth comes from the range of ideas which the mind has made its own, elevation from the character of the ideas with which the mind is most familiar. A study, to have the highest educational value should enforce thought, and clear and accurate thought, in order that there may be discipline; it should further familiarize the mind with a wide range of ideas, and these—great and elevating ideas, in order that there may be culture.

I have indicated some grounds for believing that classical studies afford excellent discipline; they are also pre-eminently a source of culture, and, hence, have been unfittingly termed "the humanities." Few subjects, indeed, combine in so high a degree, for the ordinarily constituted mind, culture value with disciplinary value. Mathematics, for examples, hold an extremely high position from the point of view of discipline, but the ideas with which the mind of the mathematician is busied, are of so uniform and limited a character that they do not of necessity impart any large amount of culture. Pure literature, on the other hand, while unsurpassed as a source of culture, may be studied in such a way as to be of very minor value as a means of discipline. Hence it is that the study of the vernacular literature is usually supplemented by philological and linguistic work.

That we may have a clearer idea of what culture does for us, let us summon before our minds, for a moment, a striking example of a man without culture. We would find such an example in one who had been brought up in some secluded village, whence he had never travelled,—ignorant of books, his observation and knowledge confined to the narrow circle of petty affairs, and his intercourse limited to people with the same range of ideas as himself. Such an one might have natural abilities, might have great skill in the discharge of certain functions,—that is, certain of his faculties might be well disciplined, but he could not possibly be a man of culture. His knowledge would be small, his basis for forming judgments of men and events extremely inadequate, his sympathies contracted, his interests few, his whole life and nature dwarfed. The man of culture is the antipodes of all this. Through a wide acquaintance, direct or indirect, with different sorts of men and varied conditions, through the extensive range of his ideas, through having escaped from the limitations of his own little world and his own individual point of view, his interests and sympathies are widened and elevated, his judgments are rectified, his power of understanding characters and circumstances unlike his own is vastly increased.

As the centering of the thoughts on a narrow circle of petty subjects inevitably precludes culture, so the natural way to acquire culture is to escape from our own little world to some new and great circle of men and events, to familiarize the mind with conditions remote from those with which we are accustomed to deal. This is what we do when we study the Grecian and Roman world. More than the worlds presented in any of the other literatures, which we are accustomed to study, the world of Greece and Rome are different from our own. They are remote in character as in time. To understand them

we must rid ourselves of countless preconceptions, prejudices, limitations of thought and feeling, and that to a much greater degree than in studying the literatures of modern European nations. But, it may be suggested, if remoteness and unlikeness be a large element in the culture value of a subject, why not betake ourselves to an examination of Egyptian or Chinese civilization. Remoteness and unlikeness, we may answer, are not the only factors to be considered. The remoteness of a subject may be so great as to be unfavourable to the development of interest, so great as to lessen and render difficult those comparisons between the familiar and unfamiliar so productive of thought and insight. All interest ultimately centres in ourselves. The closer the bearing of a subject upon our own conditions the intenser is the interest. Now, the classical world has, notwithstanding its remoteness from and unlikeness to our world, a very close connection with ours, as efficient in producing the state of things in which we live. Our history, our law, our literature, our art, our philosophy, in a large measure, originate with, and are, to a greater or less degree, shaped by the Greeks and Romans. As the most fruitful method of investigation is that of origins and development, it is natural that we who share in the civilization of Western Europe, should in our studies go back to the beginnings in classical life and history.

Again, the fact that the thoughts and deeds of these nations have been so influential in shaping the course of the later world, is a sufficient testimony of their greatness. And the greatness of the men, facts, and ideas with which we become acquainted in following any study, is a very important factor in the power of that study for culture. It is self-evident that an acquaintance, however wide, with important personages, petty facts, trivial ideas will not broaden and develop intellect and character as familiarity with what is profoundly significant. Conceive Abraham Lincoln spending his life, as at another era of his country's history he might well have spent it, in practicing law in a country town or taking a part in commonplace state politics, his character and powers would never have been developed, as they were when called to the supreme position in the United States at the most critical period of its history. Academic life cannot bring us into contact with great affairs in the sense in which Lincoln was brought into contact with them. But in as far as reading and thinking can help us, it is better that we should be reading and thinking of great and elevating matters than that we should spend our time on an evanescent literature, and facts of minor importance in the history of the race.

Of the greatness of classical literature, I need scarcely speak. Greek literature, as regards form, is a model which has done much towards shaping all modern European literature, and the ideas which this literature contains have permeated all our modern thought. Greek literature contains perhaps a greater number and variety of masterpieces than any other. And these are the more interesting because they are apparently developed from native impulse, not elaborated under the influence of foreign models. Finally, there is an ideality, a grace, a beauty, a perfection in Greek literature not elsewhere paralleled; just as there is something of an analogous nature in Greek plastic art.

Of Latin literature I cannot speak in these terms. The Romans were greater in action than in art, and, even more than the Greeks, must be studied in their history and institutions. For classical culture, as you might gather from what I have been saying, extends beyond the reading of classical literature, or the studying of the classical languages. We know a man, not merely when we have studied what he has written and said, but when we have studied what he has done. And so with a nation. "When I speak of knowing Greek and Roman antiquity," says Matthew Arnold, "as a help to knowing ourselves and the world, I mean more than the knowing of so much vocabulary, so much grammar, so many portions of authors in the Greek

and Latin languages. I mean knowing the Greeks and Romans and their life and genius, and what they were and did in the world; what we get from them and what is its value."

Yet the basis of all classical culture must be the exact study of the language and literature, for one reason at least, that in this way we come into direct contact with that ancient world. The creations of Greek plastic art and Roman handicraft are not at our doors. Our history we get through the medium of others. In literature we come face to face with the past.

But, in conclusion, if what I have quoted from Matthew Arnold be the true definition of classical culture, it is manifest that, notwithstanding the advantages which classical culture offers, there is at least one great disadvantage: classical culture is very hard to attain, even in moderate measure, and many a student plods on without attaining much of it. May such not be the fate of the members of University College Classical Association, and may the difficulties to be surmounted prove, as in the case of every true student they ought to prove, a stimulus and not a deterrent.

W. J. Alexander

On the Death of Tennyson.

They tell that when his final hour drew near,
He, whose fair praise the ages shall rehearse,
Whom now the living and the dead hold dear,
Our grey-haired master of immortal verse,
Called for his Shakespeare, and with touch of rue
Turned to that page in stormy Cymbaline
That bears the dirge. Whether he read none knew,
But on the book he laid his hand serene,
And kept it there unshaken, till there fell
The last grey change, and from before his eyes
This glorious world that Shakespeare loved so well,
Slowly, as at a beck, without surprise,—
Its woe, its pride, its passion, and its play—
Like mists and melting shadows passed away.

Richard Langford

Barrack-Room Ballads.

"I have made for you a song,
And it may be right or wrong,
But only you can tell me if it's true;
I have tried for to explain
Both your pleasure and your pain,
And, Thomas, here's my best respects to you!"

—To T. A.

THE advent of the first volume of the poems of Rudyard Kipling into the demesne of present-day English poesy was as startling as the entry of the bull into the china-shop. What was, and in a great measure is, the poetry of the lesser lights was of two kinds. Abounding in well-illustrated magazines were very pretty little ditties—dainty Watteau shepherdesses in pink and light blue, tiringly alike in expression, and painfully harm-

less in motive—presumably for the world but read chiefly by perusers of proof, and soulful young ladies. Going with these were certain lines tied up in sonnets and other sizes, of a nature which is probably the deformed offspring of Browning; deep, and rather unpleasantly put, utterances on love and death and kindred novel matters, the meaning almost lost sight of under awkward splashes of impressionist printers' ink. Of course, there were the great exceptions but they came of a former generation; most of the poets were "speaking most elaborate nothing."

When the rude realism of the Indian materialist and man of the world launched itself among these writers, there was immediately very much misunderstanding, cheap scorn and prudish disgust. Our author did, indeed, write some verses to show he possessed what they considered the essentials of the poet, but went back to his true theme, the man in the rough state. He is better acquainted with the British soldier than with other uncouth types and Tommy Atkins has almost a whole volume to himself.

"The Barrack Room Ballads" are some twenty songs meant to be sung. They are almost all in dialect and that dialect is Cockney, permeated with the forcible terminology of the Indian army. They are all strikingly dramatic—as the monologue is dramatic—and this should be kept in mind when criticising them; we ought really to speak of Thomas Atkins as being their author. They are essentially his, the proof being that he has appropriated them and sings them all over India, while adoring the man who made them with so great understanding. They are rough but strong in versification, as in thought and expression; for they sing of men and things until now far removed from the ennobling influence of polite literature. About them is the odour of truth, truth malodourously smacking of profanity and some horrifying sentiment.

Our conceptions of soldiers have, perhaps, been formed from Christmas cards and other beautifully coloured pictures. There they wear gorgeous uniforms of untarnished red; and the unmentionables of the cavalry are as gracefully immaculate as white kid on a glove-stretcher. Mr. Kipling's soldiers wear tunics stained with beer and singed with powder and tobacco droppings; their "trowsies" are baggy and ungraceful in outline. The pictorial private is evidently a child of virtue and respectability; he loves his officers and has a deep deference to the outside world. Tommy is quite evidently coarse and improper. He is openly turbulent and flippantly cynical of any reverence due to the powers above him. The civilian he scorns; we are to him of the *profanum vulgus*.

When Ortheris sang for his mess on the night of the military operations which make so fine an introduction to "Dinah Shadd," he sang a "Barrack-Room Ballad." We should take our cue from this. The songs were not written for us nor are they for us to judge. They are for the camp fire, when there is a loosening of belts and a haze of tobacco smoke. Then Tommy sings as well as he knows. Let us now listen to him with little comment.

"I'll sing you a song as far as I may:
A song as is fit for a soldier."

There are the old themes, love and laughter, war and weariness of the flesh. The songs have choruses, which is a great matter, for they are real choruses. Here is one of swing and momentum, time beaten with the foot, and rhymes brought out like the emphasis of drums:

"There's a regiment a-comin' down the Grand Trunk Road,
With its best foot first,
And the road a-sliding past,
An' every bloomin' campin' ground exactly like the last;
While the big drum says,
With 'is 'rowdy-dowdy dow!'—

'Kiko kissywarsti don't you hamsher argy jow?'

When the song is of war we are apt to get very horrible realism :

" 'Ere's a beggar with a bullet through 'is spleen ;
'E's chawin' up the ground,
'An 'e's kickin' all around
For Gawd's sake git the water, Gunga Din ! "

The private's ethics of war may astonish philosophers :

" When first under fire an' you're wishful to duck.
Don't look nor take 'eed at the man that is struck
Be thankful you're livin', and trust to your luck,
And march to your front like a soldier.
* * * * *
" When you're wounded and left on Afghanistan's plains,
And the women come out to cut up what remains,
Gest roll to your rifle and blow out your brains
An' go to your Gawd like a soldier."

There are some verses, and, in some cases, whole ballads which might be quoted for their strength of expression. This is from "Screw Guns" (the guns are being worked in the mountains):

" There's a wheel on the Horns o' the Mornin' an' a wheel on
the edge of the pit,
An' a drop into nothin' beneath you as straight as a beggar
can spit :
With the sweat runnin' out o' your shirt-sleeves, an' the sun
off the snow in your face,
An' 'arf o' the men on the drag-ropes to hold the old gun in
'er place."

Tommy Atkins is necessarily a worshipper of Venus. He has his moments of bitterness when he feels himself forgotten by the English sweetheart, but if the ballad of "Mandalay" means anything, for him in matters of the heart there is a world elsewhere :

" By the old Moulmein Pagoda lookin' eastward to the sea,
There's a Burma girl a sittin', and I know she thinks o' me ;
For the wind is in the palm trees, and the temple bells they say :
' Come you back, you British soldier ; come you back to Manda-
lay !'
Come you back to Mandalay,
Where the old Flotilla lay ;
Can't you hear their paddles clinkin' from Rangoon to Mandalay ?
On the road to Mandalay,
Where the flyin' fishes play,
An' the dawn comes up like thunder outer China 'crost the bay !"

There seems to be poetry in the private ; certainly there is much shame and wretchedness at times :

" My wife she cries on the barrack-gate, my kid in the barrack-
yard,
It ain't that I mind the ord'ly room—it's *that* that cuts so hard.
I'll take my oath before them both that I will sure abstain
But as soon as I'm in with a mate and gin, I know I'll do it
again !"

And yet the strongest and most sustained note of these harsh heart-songs is that of the desire for home. It is not ultra-sentimental—Tommy Atkins is rarely lachrymose when sober—but it gives mighty enthusiasm to the choruses. Let this speak for itself, and close this broken and insufficient review, for me :

" We're goin' 'ome, we're goin' 'ome
Our ship is at the shore,
An' you must pack your 'aversack,
For we won't com- back no more.
Ho, don't you grieve for me,
My lovely Mary Ann
For I'll marry you yit on a fourp'ny bit,
As a time-expired man."

University College.

FESTE.

To a Sometimes Despondent Lady.

Not care to live ! Oh fair young friend of mine
Is there not then a single earthly tie,
A spark of love, a gleam of hope divine,
To bind you even to this cold, cold world
In which so many sigh ?

Not care to live ! It cannot be that you,
So young in years, are weary of that life,
Bestowed by One, the All-wise One who knew,
That it was well for you to mingle thus,
Amid the earthly strife.

Not care to live ! Could others let you go ?
Your father, sister, brother, say farewell ?
Could that fond mother happy be, and know
That you had flown away because you cared
No longer here to dwell ?

Not care to live ! Remember one kind deed,
However small, and trifling it may seem,
However short the distance it may lead
One on the path of joy, will make your life
Far from an idle dream.

Not care to live ! If you but knew the spell
Of a true woman's care for human kind,
If you did once but stop to measure well
The strength of one bright smile on sad ones spent,
Would you not pleasure find ?

Not care to live ! Can you not speak one word
Whose kindly tone will cheer some lonely heart,
And bid crushed hope again take up the sword
To strike a mighty blow for manhood's pride,
Long since allowed to part ?

Not care to live ! E'en though your Master kind
Might wish that you should watch for Him one hour,
So that on coming later He should find
That you were ever faithful in the work
That lay within your power.

Not care to live ! You speak of heavenly bliss,
Of happy joys, and freedom from all care,
A place, in sooth, where no good thing you miss ;
Where love sings songs, and stilling waters roll
Past beds of blossoms rare.

Not care to live ! Where are there fairer flowers
Than those with eyes, and thoughts and lives like yours,
That far among the moorlands pass the hours,
Instead of being brought into the light,
The light that e'er endures ?

Not care to live ! Can you not lift one bud
From out the awful darkness of the streets ?
One feeble floret from the filth and mud,
And place it sheltered from the blasting wind
Where it may know life's sweets ?

Oh care to live ! Away with dull despair !
Make this wide world the better for your stay !
Sink thought of self, deep in the hidden care
For those whose every joy depends on you
To nourish day by day !

CLARE READE, '97.

University College.

Unity, identity, constructive infinity, end, cause, perfection, categorical being—all lead on by the necessary progression of intellect, through the conditions and limitations of finite mind, to the intention of the absolute and unconditioned subject, *God*.—*Prof. James Mark Baldwin*

THE VARSITY.

A Translation.

(FROM THE FRENCH OF VICTOR HUGO.)

O lady! why follows thee grief with its blight?
Why weep on and on,
Thou woman, heart-ravishing, sombre as night,
And tender as dawn?

What matters that life, so uneven for all
Mankind as a whole,
Is ready to break 'neath thy footsteps and fall?
Hast thou not thy soul?

Thy soul that perchance ere long elsewhere will fly
To some purer clime,
And will waft thee afar where each murmuring cry
Is hush'd for all time!

Be like the bird, for a moment alighted,
That joyfully sings,
And feels the frail twig bend beneath unfrighted,
Knowing his wings!
University College. FLOTE.

Golden Rod.

A haze came in the Autumn skies,
The sere fields greyed beneath the sun,
And silent grew earth's woodland cries,
When Summer's reign was done.

But from a road-side corner gleamed
The wild-grown, vagrant golden-rod,
In ways where once sweet Summer dreamed,
Where once her fair feet trod.

And now it seems the queenless crown
That passing Summer left behind
When she and Autumn wandered down
Dim ways that southward wind.
ARTHUR J. STRINGER.

The Glee Club Concert.

THE VARSITY Glee Club concert held at the Massey Music Hall last Friday night was in every respect an unbounded success. The immense auditorium was thronged by a large and fashionable audience; and among the many triumphs which the Glee Club and their friends have scored this was certainly one of the most august and distinguished. Every number on the programme was well

rendered, and met with a deservedly enthusiastic reception. Lack of space forbids our going into a detailed critique of the performance. It is sufficient to say that the Glee Club, that time-honored musical organization which has attained and kept such a high degree of proficiency in the past and which is certainly one of the best, as it is one of the most popular, institutions of its kind in the city of Toronto, was in splendid form and every selection was a gem, reflecting the brightest credit on the instructor, Mr. Walter Robinson. Miss Evelyn de Latre Street, the talented Canadian violiniste, and Mrs. Clara Barnes Holmes, the famous contralto, met with flattering receptions, as well they might, for rarely have better artists been placed before a Toronto audience. The Ladies' Glee Club, whose performance was an evidence of the careful training of Miss Reynolds, the Banjo and Guitar and Mandolin clubs, under the able directorship of Mr. Geo. Smedley, each acquitted itself with the greatest credit. Messrs. W. S. Mackay, Walter H. Robinson and Laurie Boyd, gave delightful solos. Mrs. F. W. Lee, Miss Bowes and Mr. W. D. Scott, were efficient accompanists. The opinion was generally expressed by those present that the concert was one of the best given in the city this season. It is pleasing to record that it was a financial success, thanks to the pushing and energetic way in which it was managed by the officers of the club. The success of the venture augurs well for the coming tour of the club which commences this week.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought, and Events

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, JANUARY 16, 1895.

No. 12.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

On Saturday evening, Dec. 15th, the Society met for the first time in the Students' Union. The Society, maintaining the ancient custom of the Y. M. C. A. Hall, occupied the back benches, while the President and Secretary occupied the platform. After the reading and approval of the minutes, Lyman Brown was called on to report the progress he had made in securing conditions with the railway companies, with regard to students' certificates. In touching and pathetic tones he recounted his sundry visits to the offices, and how a chance (?) visit of one of the passenger agents to the University had resulted in a stay of the whole proceedings. Mr. Brown's remarks were frequently interrupted by the indignant groans of the Society, and, on motion, its heartiest thanks were given to Mr. Brown for his arduous, yet unsuccessful efforts in the cause of liberty and freedom. Mr. McKinnon then presented a report from the *Conversazione* committee, stating that the Council had granted the use of the main building for a *Conversazione* on certain conditions, subject to the approval of the Board of Trustees. With reference to the Gymnasium, also, the communication stated that in the Council's opinion the plan for connecting the two buildings was not a feasible one. On motion of Mr. Greenwood (who began with the preamble that "half a loaf is better than none,") it was resolved to accept the offer with thanks. A communication was read by the Secretary of Committees from Mr. Grenville P. Kleiser, offering to give his new monologue, "David Copperfield," free to students in January next. The offer was accepted with the Society's heartiest thanks.

In presenting the prizes for the Annual Games, Mr. Gillis stated how, owing to the lengthy programme at the public debate and other disappointments, it had become necessary to present them in this way. Though it is impossible to mention all the prize-winners, we may state that on one occasion Mr. W. E. Burns came down with a pretty full hand. A pleasant feature of the occasion was the presentation of twelve gold medals to Varsity II. team, as intermediate champions of 1894. Messrs. McKenzie, '96, and Chisholm, '95, were then elected to debate against the S. P. S. on Jan. 18th.

This business being despatched, the Society resolved itself into a Mock Parliament. That is the shortest way of describing the general tumult that ensued. As the President desired to retire, Mr. Culbert took the chair as Speaker, and the mace (Lyman's club) being duly deposited on the table, the session began. The first questions seemed to be directed chiefly against the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, but, as Mr. Tucker quietly remarked, the conversation was becoming rather fishy, so the talk drifted to something else. Mr. Robinson seized the opportunity of asking the Minister of Agriculture if any steps had been taken to prevent the barbarous and inhuman practice of feeding pigs corn in the ear, and a question was put by another gentleman to the same minister as to whether he had patented a valuable device that had lately been invented for combing chaff out of Patrons' whiskers. This roused a storm of indignation from the back of the hall, where the august assemblage referred to was congregated. At last this talk became seedy likewise,

till it was relieved by a question put by Lyman Brown to the Minister of Railways as to whether the cow-catcher under the new United States tariff law would be allowed to catch calves. C. P. Megan then asked the Premier if the abolition of the French language, as the official language of Canada, was altogether a *square* deal. There were some Irish jokes, too, but, as the Premier remarked, it had been found necessary, after the selection of Mr. Henry Muldoon Little, to have one Pat more in the Cabinet. Some of the replies to the questions were extremely apt and witty, and it is to be regretted that all cannot be mentioned.

At this stage a bill was introduced for the granting of the franchise to women. Several five minute speeches were made in its favor by Messrs. Little, Counsell, F. Gibson, Beach, Hargraves and Macdonald. Messrs. Wright and Mackenzie, for the Patrons, delivered addresses which were at once eloquent, logical and lengthy. Mr. Wright traced the rise and progress of the Patrons of Industry from the Demos of Athens, and was loudly applauded for his magnificent effort. For the Opposition, speeches were made by Messrs. Stevens and Shaw. On a division being called, the Patrons sided with the Government and the bill passed. But Mr. McKinnon immediately introduced a motion for a vote of want of confidence, which carried. The house then adjourned, and it is since reported in political circles that the Governor-General has requested the Hon. J. Montgomery to form a Cabinet for the ensuing session.

SILAS GANDERFOOT.

JANUARY 11TH.

Judging by the amount of noise that was produced at last Friday's meeting of the Lit., that wondrous and peculiar thing—the undergraduate body—has come back from plum puddings and mince pies and stuffed turkeys with new "vim, vivacity and vigor." The attendance in the early part of the evening was small;—no doubt it had leaked out that Doc. Culbert and R. L. McKinnon were going to circulate a requisition for a guarantee fund for the *Conversat.* in the early stages of the proceedings, before the members had fully recovered from the stupidity produced by a heavy dinner, and while they were still willing to sacrifice themselves to the tune of \$5 per head. Lyman put himself down for \$50, so I think he must have eaten an exceptionally heavy dinner.

After a report had been accepted fixing the date for the long-looked-forward-to-and-greatly-to-be-anticipated-event-above-mentioned, and after Tom Greenwood had moved with profuse apologies and profound self-abnegation, that he and two others be a committee re the Grenville P. Kleiser entertainment, the President gracefully withdrew to attend a meeting of the Knights of the Round Table in the Senate Chamber. Mr. Culbert having taken the chair as Speaker, the Society resolved itself into the Mock Parliament; the mace (Lyman's club) was laid on the table; Her Majesty's Ministers put on a dignified look; the Opposition assumed a Cartwrightian frown; and the gentlemen on the cross-benches, rallying round their gloved and booted leader, donned Patron whiskers and sprinkled hayseeds in their hair. Of the debate on the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, it is only necessary to

say that it was long, labored, listless, limp and loquacious—certainly by no means lofty, logical or lively. However, to the mover and the seconder, Messrs. W. H. Greenwood and J. Auld, we can pay the usual compliments on their maiden efforts in the House, without doing any outrage to our conscience. The debate was continued by Messrs. T. H. Greenwood, McKinnon, Hargraves, Tucker, McVicar, Megan, Morrison, McKenzie, Brown and Wallace, and, after endless thrusts, passes and onsets, was concluded with Montgomery sustained and the country safe. Then two or three notices of bills to be introduced were given, and the members proceeded to ply the devoted occupants of the Treasury benches with all manner of questions; but of these there were so many that the memory of man is not sufficient for the carrying thereof, and so I hope I may be excused for not recording who asked what and which answered whom.

TIM BUCTOO.

MAN A CREATOR.

Our world we make.

Let hearts be dark,—then earth is dreary;
But suns will shine when hearts are cheery.
Our choice we take.

Wild my angry heart is throbbing,
Then the waves incessant rushing
Dark with pent up wrath are crushing;
And the winds convulsive sobbing
Shriek to heaven in shrill defiance;
And the sea-gulls' loud alliance
Rifts the rocks where hoarse they sit.
Lightning tears the skies asunder,
—Gleams, but night new gloom is taking;
And the universe is shaking
With the crashing, crumbling thunder.
All the hounds of hell are baying;
Demons dismal prayers are saying
For a deeper, darker pit.

Heavenly peace my spirit raises.
Then the waves with crested tumbling
Seem to worship in their rumbling.
Echoing rocks give back the praises.
And the winds are loudly wailing,
Weeping that their voice is failing
For the words they strive to say;
And their tears are pouring, pouring.
Lightnings give a glimpse of glories;
Thunders tell majestic stories
Of a universe adoring.
Through the clouds one star is peeping;
Soon the day will cease from sleeping,
And the storm will pass away,

Our world we make.
If hearts are dark, 'tis night and dreary;
But bright the day when hearts are cheery.
Our choice we take.

J. LOVELL MURRAY.

It is said that Cornell lost a million of endowment by the Minnesota forest fires.

Mrs. Stanford intends enlarging Leland Stanford University to three times its present size.

The faculty of Boston University has decided to allow work on the college paper to count for English in the regular course.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY.

No educational institution in America receives so much attention from the world at large as the Leland Stanford Jr. University. Travellers, lecturers, authors and journalists have so often discussed and depicted this unique foundation that from the Golden Gate to the Statue of Liberty, and from the great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico Stanford University, as it is commonly called, is familiarly known to all who are interested in education. A few months ago the writer spent a short time in the beautiful Land of Evangeline, thousands of miles away from California, and here, on different occasions, he fell in with four students from Boston and New York who had made up their minds to continue their studies at Stanford. That it was so far distant was of little consequence. The young American must know something of his great country at any rate.

Though opened only in the fall of '91, Stanford is already a worthy rival of the oldest Universities in the land. Its student roll for the present year is nearly 1,100. Half of these come from east of the Rocky Mountains; nearly every State in the Union has sent a delegation. Canada furnishes a goodly number, and half a score of other foreign countries are represented.

And what, it may be asked, has attracted these students from far and near? To answer this question, is to give, as I have been requested to do, an account of the institution. Everybody knows the story of its foundation. Senator Leland Stanford, California's "War Governor," who had raised himself from poverty to enormous wealth, and from obscurity to great eminence, a few years ago lost his only child, a sixteen year lad of wonderful promise, and the parents, in their bereavement, resolved to donate the many millions that would have gone to their son, to the establishment of an institution where any one who chose might receive what Senator Stanford used to call "the birthright of every man and woman in America, a generous education." The senator himself died somewhat more than a year ago, and at present his vast estate is in the hands of executors. When these finish their work in the summer of '95, it is believed that, notwithstanding an absurd claim filed by the Federal Government against the estate, "this University," to quote the recently uttered words of President Jordan, "will be the richest in America."

The University is established in the open country, in the beautiful Santa Clara valley of California thirty miles by rail from San Francisco and fifteen from the pretty and thriving town of San Jose. Three miles to the east is the San Francisco Bay, beyond which, ever bathed in golden sunshine, rise the heights of the Monte Diablo Range, among which Mount Hamilton, crowned by the famous Lick Observatory, is most conspicuous. To the south and west, cutting Stanford off from the winds and fogs of the Pacific Ocean, lie the black masses of the Santa Cruz mountains. The valley itself is the most fertile part of California, and is wonderful for the variety and luxuriance of its tropical and northern fruits, flowers and vegetables. Here, in this first week of December, we Canadians have enjoyed such luxuries as strawberries, raspberries and blackberries; green peas and beans; figs, almonds and English walnuts. In front of our house on the college campus choice roses are growing in abundance under the shade of palms. The fushias and geraniums of our neighbors spring up into trees; the cosmos forms a brilliant and towering hedge; gorgeous chrysanthemums call for as little cultivation as the daisies of the field.

The climate is one of the most equable on the face of the earth. There is no winter, the only snow ever seen being the mantle on the surrounding mountains. Summer lasts for ten months of the year, but it is the summer of Ontario's June, not that of August with its broiling heat. The air is always sufficiently cool and bracing, and people

never drive or travel without warm coats and cloaks. The rainfall averages twenty inches for the year.

It is amid these favorable surroundings that "a University of high degree" has been founded on a most liberal basis. Its main object is "to promote the public welfare," and more immediately "to qualify students for personal success and direct usefulness in life." No narrow sectarianism or short-sighted nativism tends to thwart these ends. Professors are found abroad as well as at home, and no one's religious views are an obstacle in the way of his advance. The teaching staff (numbering nearly eighty) is a remarkably young and energetic set of men and women. All have either won distinction elsewhere or have given promise of a bright future. The President, David Starr Jordan, a man of only forty-three years, is a giant physically and intellectually. He is one of the leading biologists of America, and commands the admiration and devotion of all who are brought into connection with him. The names of Howard in history, Branner in geology, Flügel in English Philology, Hudson in modern literature, Goebel in German and Abbott in law are a sufficient indication of the quality of the faculty. In addition to the regular members of the staff a number of eminent men are attached as non-resident professors or lecturers, who give courses of instruction from time to time. Among these are Andrew Dickson White, Benjamin Harrison and President Schurmann of Cornell. Moreover almost every person of note who finds his way to San Francisco—the New York of the west—is brought to Stanford, and in the course of last year the students enjoyed many a talk from distinguished foreigners whom the World's Fair had drawn to this country.

The students come from all sorts and conditions of men. They exhibit great independence of character and are full of enthusiasm for their studies, their games and most matters that concern the student body. Those whose purses are empty can find numerous ways of putting themselves through if they are willing to work. There are many to lend a helping hand and nobody at Stanford despises manual or any other kind of honest toil. The young women are on an equal footing with the men and make as brave a show in everything except athletics. The students manage two large residence halls on the co-operative basis, control a book and supply store, publish from their own press and with their own labor a creditable daily paper, not to speak of a more pretentious weekly magazine, enjoy religious, social, literary and scientific societies, and maintain several musical organizations, including a brass band of no mean order. In athletics Stanford takes high rank. Tennis and baseball are popular, but the game over which the whole University goes crazy is football. This year the very "father of football," the great Walter Camp himself, came from his New Haven home to coach the Stanford eleven. The result of his training was seen in the great game, played on Thanksgiving Day at San Francisco, when, in the presence of nearly 20,000 spectators, a victory was won from the University of California.

The system of study is the optional one, somewhat similar to that followed at Harvard. Liberal provision is made for all departments, literary and scientific, and the students are encouraged to take up the work they most desire or need. Some particular subject, called his *major*, becomes the student's specialty; and the professor in charge, acting as the student's adviser, has the right to require him to complete all the *major* courses given, and, also, to take such minor collateral work as is desirable or necessary. One third, however, of the work requisite for the bachelor's degree is optional in the fullest sense of the term.

This system works better than many, who are unfamiliar with it, would suppose. The personal intimacy, thus necessitated, between students and professors, is itself of great educational value. The classes are attended

by earnest, diligent students, who take a genuine interest in their work. Stanford professors are seldom troubled with drones. If these do appear their existence in the University is short-lived, for "indolent and unworthy will not be retained in the institution." Regularly, at the end of each term, a certain number are politely invited by a faculty committee to withdraw to other spheres, for the University's "bounty is intended for the earnest and industrious" alone.

Stanford University has a great future before it. It is fast becoming the centre of education for half the continent, and seems destined to play, in the development of the West, much the same part as Harvard and Yale played in the East. That the West is sadly in need of such liberalising and refining influences as universities may exert, is a painfully evident fact.

H. RUSHTON FAIRCLOUGH.

EXAMINERS.

The following are the examiners for 1895, recommended by the Committee of Examinations:—

ARTS.

Classics—Rev. H. J. Cody, M.A.; W. M. Logan, M.A.; W. S. Milner, B.A.; A. Carruthers, B.A.; S. W. Perry, B.A.; A. J. Bell, M.A., Ph.D.; C. A. Stewart, B.A.; F. B. R. Hellem, B.A.; N. Quance, B.A.; E. A. Hagarty, B.A.

Ancient History—W. S. Milner, B.A.; C. A. Stewart, B.A.

Mathematics—R. Henderson, B.A.; J. McGowan, B.A.; I. J. Birchard, B.A., Ph.D.; W. J. Odell, B.A.

Physics—C. A. Chant, B.A.; J. C. McLennan, B.A.

English—W. J. Alexander, B.A., Ph.D.; A. H. Reynar, M.A., LL.D.; L. E. Horning, M.A., Ph.D.; F. V. Keys, B.A.; M. F. Libby, B.A.

German—Miss E. Balmer, B.A.; W. Fick, Ph.D.; A. F. Chamberlain, M.A., Ph.D.; J. P. Hubbard, B.A.

French—J. Petch, M.A.; J. Squir, B.A.; J. H. Cameron, B.A.; C. Guillet, B.A.

Italian and Spanish—W. H. Fraser, B.A.; F. J. Davidson, M.A.; S. B. Leacock, B.A.

History and Ethnology—G. M. Wrong, B.A.; H. H. Langton, B.A. *Constitutional History and Political Economy*—James Mavor; S. J. McLean, B.A.

Constitutional Law, English and Roman Law, Contracts, International Law, Jurisprudence—Hon. Wm. Proudfoot; W. R. Riddell, B.A., LL.B.

Chemistry—W. L. Miller, B.A., Ph.D.; F. B. Allan, B.A.

Mineralogy and Geology—W. G. Millar, B.A.

Philosophy and Logic—E. J. Badgley, B.D., LL.D.; J. G. Hume, M.A., Ph.D.; F. Tracy, B.A., Ph.D.; Rev. J. Walsh.

Oriental Languages—J. F. McLaughlin, M.A., B.D.

ARTS AND MEDICINE.

Physiology—A. B. McCallum, B.A., M.B., Ph.D.

Botany—J. J. McKenzie, B.A.

Biology—R. R. Bensley, B.A., M.B.

MEDICINE.

Anatomy—F. N. G. Starr, M.B.; W. B. Thistle.

Materia Medica and Therapeutics—J. M. McCallum.

Medicine—W. P. Caven, M.B.

Surgery—G. A. Peters, M.B.

Midwifery and Gynaecology—N. Ogden, M.D.

Pathology—J. A. Amyot, M.B.

Hygiene—W. Oldright, M.A., M.D.

Medical Jurisprudence—B. Spencer, M.D.

Medical Psychology—F. W. McCaul, M.B.

Chemistry—W. L. Miller, B.A., Ph.D.

Physics—C. A. Chant, B.A.

Law—W. H. McFadden, B.A., LL.B.; R. A. McPherson, B.A., LL.B.

APPLIED SCIENCE.

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Mineralogy—A. P. Coleman, M.A., Ph.D.

Electricity—T. R. Rosebrugh, M.A.

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Steam Engineering and Hydraulics—C. F. Laschinger, B.A., Sc.

Strength of Materials and Architecture—C. H. C. Wright, B.A.

Civil Engineering—Willis Chipman, C.E.

The Varsity

TORONTO, January 16th, 1895.

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THE season of plum pudding and stuffed turkey, of merry-making and well-wishing—days sacred to Santa Claus and good resolutions—is past and clean gone from us, but its mingled memories linger with us still. It is needless to state that they have not been days of unadulterated happiness to everyone. To some they have been a time of sorrow and failure and disappointment; to many others, tho' in varying degree, they have come with tinges of sorrow on the pure light of their joy; but to all who have appreciated the meaning of the festivities of the occasion, and who have used the opportunities before them as they ought, the time set apart for special rejoicing should result in lives brighter and better than they would otherwise have been. It would be sad indeed if a week which marks the commemoration of the greatest event in the world's history, a week, too, which chronicles the closing events of another year well or badly spent, and which gives an opportunity of commencing a new chapter with the resolve that it shall be less blotted than the one just closed—sad if such a week should pass and leave us with no lasting impression or impulse. It is with some appreciation of this fact that VARSITY, even at this late date, extends to every reader the compliments of the season and wishes them in very truth a Happy New Year—happy not only in the sense of increased exhilaration of which we have all too little, but also as the result of duty done, of privileges enjoyed, and of opportunities employed to advantage; happy, preparing for a life, noble, beautiful and true, in the days that are to be.

It is with regret that we have to refer to the resignation of the Editor-in-Chief, Mr. Tucker, to whom we stand in the relation of an unworthy successor. We know it is the custom to refer to the exceeding great merits of a predecessor, and to take a modest view of one's own abilities—a custom we should be disposed to violate did it mean

nothing more to us than the ordinary formality. But the facts are so patent they must be acknowledged; for even as we write we can shrink into an unnoticeable corner of the editorial chair and feel the ex-editor's mantle falling upon our shoulders with strange uncomfortable looseness. Our one hope is that at least a portion of his spirit may be given us whereby we may overcome our obvious hindrances to success. It will be our aim to continue, unchanged, VARSITY's policy of being an honest, just, temperate exponent of student opinion and a defender of students' rights; to voice all matters of interest to students, and, in default of a purely literary magazine, to do whatever can be done to foster a spirit of literary productivity in this University. We are especially solicitous for articles of high literary merit, in prose and poetry, during the incoming term.

It would be unnecessary and unwise to review the work of VARSITY during the past term, more than to state that its influence for good or ill has on the whole been *felt* as perhaps never before. Suffice it to add that the retiring editor has shown commendable skill and judgment in the mere mechanical work of supervision and selection, while in the more important and onerous duty of expressing student opinion he has been attended with no little success. It is a pleasant thing, in the midst of so much that is unstable, to refer to one in whom a trust was placed and by whom it was in no manner violated. We would use no high sounding praises, for such are generally empty, but would employ the modest encomiums which shall yet fill the heavens and earth when the plaudits of time shall have been awed into silence and oblivion—the sentence, simple but sublime, “Well done, good and faithful servant.” May such be said of our work as editor; and may such be said of the life of each and every reader is the happiest New Year's wish VARSITY can express.

A most truly regrettable state of affairs has arisen between the Political Science Club and the University Council, since the latter has ultimately refused to allow the contemplated labor meeting to be held. The sole reason assigned is that the proper preliminaries of securing the consent of the head of the Department had not been attended to. We can only say that this is a decidedly lame reason to assign. No other society about the University has ever been required to secure the formal sanction of the head of its Department, and to submit its programme to the Council for approval before applying for an assembly room. A special example has been made of this society; there must therefore be some special reason for so doing. If the other societies were permitted to proceed on the rational assumption that they would bring in nothing objectionable, then this society must be bringing in something objectionable when its proceedings are so summarily blocked.

Fear, or some short sighted policy, has prevented an open and honest statement of the objections to this meeting. It is therefore small wonder that all sorts of ugly surmises arise. It is currently rumored and even stated in the press that this meeting is suppressed because of the unorthodox religious views of the speakers, Messrs. Jury

and Thompson; and we believe that eight years ago the University Council refused these same men permission to speak on an economic subject for this very reason. But surely we have passed such a narrow, bigoted stage. How could the present Council object to a man's economics on account of his religious views when that Council is composed partly of professed christians, partly of professed sceptics, and partly of those who are assuredly neither one nor the other?

Perhaps a more unfortunate suggestion still is that these speakers have been objected to because they are not University men. We may reply that they would not be the first men without degrees, to be allowed to speak to students on subjects about which they were supposed to know something. It is no objection, but a high recommendation that these men came from amidst the labor that supports this country, and this University along with it. It is our duty as students to learn of this wider brotherhood of man, and it would be intolerable should such class distinctions be forced upon us. Moreover, it is surely unwise to do anything that might rupture the amicable feelings which, thanks to the labor of Prof. Ashley, exist between the University and the laboring classes.

We would not like to believe that the Council would do anything which they thought to be not to the best interest of the University, but we do maintain that they should act on some manifestly honest principle, that they should take a stand without fear or favor, that they would be intelligible to the outside world, and that their policy should not be allowed to degenerate into a mere truckling to this or that influence, political or otherwise, a policy unstable in all its ways and sure to end in disaster. It is with the conviction that their ordinary rights as citizens are interfered with, without any adequate reason being stated, that the students have passed a resolution to hear these men somewhere outside the University, provided they are willing to lecture.

Among the Meds.

THE CONGESTION OF THE MEDICAL COURSE.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:

SIR,—In the study of University policy, the world over, one sees the tendency during this century to be, and to have been, that of extension of University teaching.

The result has been two-fold. First, knowledge has been made comparatively common, and by the multitude of workers the field of knowledge has been widened; secondly, by the common knowledge and its richer return for labor, competition has been increased and the standard of proficiency raised.

Though the art of healing has a very venerable history, yet in its present form it is specially the child of the nineteenth century.

In the study of this art under our own curriculum, we find the same forces at work that have moulded and brought forth the curricula of sister Universities.

Let us look more closely at our own curriculum. Physics, for some time a study required by our curriculum, but unworthy of an exam., last year attained the dignity of an exam. subject. Chemistry, formerly an addenda, was last year scarcely less severe a course or exam. than

that required a few years ago of the 2nd year honor men in arts. In Biology the medical student must accomplish almost or quite as much as the student in arts, who goes up to a 2nd year Honor exam.

In addition he must attend part of his lectures in Physiology, and what is more prepare the work on the lectures attended. Finally, he must attend a course of lectures in Anatomy, and, to fill in his time, make himself thoroughly familiar with his bones and with some parts of dissection, as a foundation of a, by no means, small subject.

When he has done so, he is told that this is a prelude to his work of the next year.

Then in the second year, he has the skeleton of his anatomy to gather together from the lumber room of his brain, grown rusty by disuse, and rejoin the vagrant fragments, whereon to build during the college year his anatomical knowledge.

Physiology, once taught by a general practitioner, is now taught by a professor, who gives his whole time to that subject. The University, because of the fuller and more thorough teaching, the new and thorough laboratory equipment, requires a wider and more accurate preparation, and, hence, greater work of the student in this subject.

Histology is no longer a subject to be studied merely from books, but is required, and should be still more required, to be studied from sections of tissues.

Though in the study of it as a foundation of Physiology one realizes its great value, yet its study is in no place so necessary or so valued as in the study of Pathology.

Materia Medica is not a small subject, and, though becoming more systematized and requiring less work in a thorough preparation of it, yet the heightened standard of exam. makes it no sinecure.

Again we must consider Chemistry. The first year Chemistry is of great importance in the subsequent study of this subject. With the constant research, the increased interest, and the increasing importance of clinical chemistry, we may expect the University to not only maintain the standard now existing, but, in the near future, to require a still broader foundation in organic and physiological chemistry.

The second year being over, the council exam. passed, and the still more severe University exam. successfully completed, the old legend of peace and ease during the third year consoles the wearied and crammed-full student during the summer holidays. If, indeed, the aforesaid student have an aversion to hard work, he will find the so called "snap," but "the beginning of sorrow." He has lectures and clinics, and, strange to say, the clinician expects him to read and to know what he has read. He is not supposed to have forgotten his anatomy, but to have kept it fresh.

Pathology, though in the past if not regarded as of minor importance yet treated as such, has of later years been given a place among exam. subjects. Pathology may be considered Physiology run riot. Pathology is classed with Anatomy and Physiology in being taught by a professor, who gives all his time to that subject, and certainly the status is not too high. One must regard surgery and medicine as an art of removing the cause of disease, and treating the disease present by suitable methods. With the growth of Pathology, there is a corresponding growth of the art of medicine and surgery. Abdominal and cranial surgery is due to the utilizing of comparatively lately acquired pathological knowledge. Not only does the art become applied to a larger field, but it itself becomes elaborated. The curriculum of this year requires for the first time laboratory practice in Bacteriology.

The study of the practice of and the clinical work of medicine and surgery, together with the pathology related to them, is in itself sufficient to fully occupy the time during the two final terms.

There remain subjects which, though not so extensive, yet are as necessary: such as Obstetrics or Gynaecology.

Hygiene, a science of high standing, has many zealous workers, enlarging the knowledge of the source of disease and its prophylaxis.

Of Therapeutics, Jurisprudence, Toxicology, Medical Psychology, and Surgical Anatomy, the student must obtain an accurate knowledge.

Of Rhinology, Laryngology, Ophthalmology and Otolaryngology, custom excuses a lack of accurate knowledge; yet such are so interwoven with general diseases, as influencing forces, that a general knowledge is required.

In the evolution of the system of medical education, as adopted at the present by our medical faculty, the work taught and the thoroughness of that work has been increased. Partially by the employment of those who give all their time to teaching and partially by those in practice, who also keep thoroughly abreast of the latest work done in the special work which they follow, the quantity of work to be prepared, and the accuracy of study demanded by the severer quality of exams. and the higher per cent. has been increased.

The result has been a crowding of the curriculum with some clinics and many lectures. This cuts down the time to be spent in clinical and laboratory work, together with the reading on such work, thus making proper assimilation of work impossible.

It is strange, indeed, that, in view of the great advances made in the sciences which form the foundation of the practice of our profession, and in view of the increased and increasing proficiency in the art of healing itself, the University should still use the methods of twenty years ago, to accomplish the needs and demands of to-day.

The Universities of the older lands, such as those of London, Cambridge, Edinburgh, and Dublin, require attendance during five winter and four summer sessions, and these sessions are carefully graded. McGill requires attendance on four winter and three summer sessions.

It is true that we have a summer session, and that many of the lectures given are good in a way. But they are compromises between the third and fourth years, and so relieve little or none of the stress of work. In fact, the lectureships seem to be a consolation prize for the demonstrators in Anatomy. This session has one very saving feature, and that is the quantity of clinical work, together with the freedom to do such work, that is granted by the comparative freedom from lectures.

Were we, instead of one, to have three summer sessions, well graded and comprising the smaller courses of didactic lectures, laboratory work and clinical work, the lectures would receive better preparation and much of the stress that makes careful clinical and wise reading so difficult, would be removed.

Thus the anatomy of the brain and special sense organs, instead of being left till just before exam., might be thoroughly mastered at the end of the first year. The Embryology and Histology, if studied during a summer session, would greatly prepare the student for the physiology of the winter term. In addition to the laboratory work in Histology, he might learn practically the physiology of the heart and lung sounds.

At the end of the second year, there is the initiation into clinical work in medicine and surgery, and there should also be a class in clinical chemistry. The lectures in Toxicology and Jurisprudence might well be taken in this term.

At the close of the third year, Operative Obstetrics, Hygiene, and mental diseases might well be taken in addition to a full clinical course.

Some such course would allot the time so necessary, relieve the oppressive congestion of the curriculum, and make intelligent, thoughtful work possible. That some extension of time is necessary, is, or will be felt by all of us.

That the stress of work becomes greater as the student advances in his course, is, I believe, a fact.

In closing I may say that I have put in form those thoughts which impressed me in the earlier part of my course, and which have increased my confidence in their truth as I have considered them. I have refrained from formulating them earlier, partly because of being in the lower years, partly in a hope of retrieving the primary work during the final years, and partly in that the final years were an unknown quantity.

The primary years offer no time for review, and experience teaches that they too are congested by work.

Such thoughts have been so often expressed to me by others, that I make bold to send them through VARSITY to you, for your perusal.

Hoping that they may cause a general discussion and search of the facts, and that a ball of so great portent to each undergrad. in medicine may be successfully set rolling, I am, yours sincerely, WM. L. T. ADDISON.

FROM THE BIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT,

It would be with a sense of regret that the medical undergraduate opened his eyes about 9 a.m. on Friday morning. The remembrance that the banquet was an item of the past would cause him a pang of regret. General descriptions of the dinner have been given. We will confine ourselves to a few words of praise to the primary years. The attendance was excellent, genial good feeling predominated, and interest never flagged. It is hard to individualize in our praise of the orators; it is sufficient to say—and this in common justice, flattery far removed—that the primary years may be proud of their speakers, one and all. Dry wit peeped forth beneath the guise of carefully worded phrases, and excited the interest which the stern requirements of special answer to special toast tend to banish to our shoes. "Athletics" was honored by a proposer, who would make an admirable landscape painter could he adorn canvas with the corresponding colors that he decorated Toronto's athletes with musically-intoned commendatory phrases. We have never heard the ladies' toast replied to in a more efficient manner, or in a manner that expressed better the sentiments of all present.

The Freshman body fully sustained the importance which it accords itself, and a better propounder of this truth (which is a perfectly correct custom) could not have been chosen than the one who gave the last speech of the evening. An item of the evening's entertainment has not yet been mentioned, and this is the parody on prominent men so ably expressed in rhyme by a first year man. We regret that lack of space forbids the insertion of this clever production. Altogether the dinner was a marked success, and '97 and '98 may pride themselves that they fully sustained their quota in the attempt to make it a success.

We are continually hearing wishes expressed that relations between senior and primary meds., and meds. and arts. could be closer. We repeatedly hear the regrets that circumstances prevent the consummation of a feeling of "man and man" between the undergraduates of the two faculties. And yet even now that there is a channel opened for such a consummation, few, very few, take advantage of it. THE VARSITY could be made a medium for drawing interests to a common stand and it would be a medium if those who continually repine so bitterly at present affairs would but put forth a little energy and make the best of the means which do exist. If the meds. would only subscribe in a sufficiently large number, the size of this paper could be increased—the portion devoted to our interests correspondingly increased, and we could then feel that THE VARSITY is a bond of union between the members of these two great faculties.

H. H. HEATH.

Varsity Sports.

THE INTER-YEAR CONTESTS.

The prolonged struggle for the Rugby and Association football championships has been brought to an end, leaving the laurels with the Meds and Knox. The contests in both series were well-arranged and carried out, and have, without doubt, been the means of doing both games much good around the colleges. The complete results are:—

Rugby Series:—First Round.—3rd and 4th year Meds. beat S. P. S., 8—2; 1st and 2nd year Meds., a bye; '95 beat '96, 19—1; '97 beat '98, 19—3.

Second Round.—3rd and 4th year Meds. won by default; '95 beat '97, 15—0.

Final.—3rd and 4th year Meds. beat '95, 16—6.

The champions are:—Back, W. W. Jones; Halves, Norris, Laidlaw, Smith; Scrimmage, Hooper, Mulloch, McRae; Wings, McKenzie, McCallum, Gwyn, Clayers, McCarter, Beasley; Referee, Barr; Umpire, Mullin.

Association Series:—First Round.—Knox beat Meds., 6—0; Dentals beat Victoria, 2—1; S. P. S., a bye; '95 beat '96, 4—0; '97, a bye; '98 beat Wycliffe, 6—1; School of Pedagogy, a bye.

Second Round.—Knox beat Peds., 5—1; S. P. S. beat Dentals, 2—1; '97 beat '98, 2—0; '95, a bye.

Semi-Finals.—Knox beat S. P. S. 2—0; '95 beat '98, 2—0.

Finals.—Knox beat '95, 1—0.

It will thus be seen that Knox has proved the best out of eleven teams, going through three rounds to the final, and scoring in all 14 goals to their opponents, 1.

WOMEN'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Literary Society was held in the Y. M. C. A. parlors, Saturday evening, December 15th, at half-past seven.

After the transaction of the business, which involved several long and animated discussions, a very interesting programme was listened to. The political review for the month was given by Miss Hamilton, and Miss Tennant, '97, read the literary report. A banjo and guitar duet was rendered by Misses Dingle and Chase, and was enthusiastically encored, after which the Glee Club sang. Then came the debate:—Resolved, that the Government should have the censorship of the press. Miss Cowan, '95, led the affirmative, supported by Miss Stovel, '98, while Miss Combe, '96, and Miss McMichael, '97, spoke on the negative side of the question. All spoke clearly and to the point, but the decision was given in favor of the negative.

The meeting was then brought to a close by singing the National Anthem. ETHEL SCOTT, Cor. Sec.

SATURDAY LECTURES.

The first of the series of Saturday lectures was given on Saturday afternoon in the Students' Union Hall. Prof. Wrong read his inaugural address on "University Historical Study." In his opening remarks he referred in fitting terms to his predecessor, the late Sir Daniel Wilson, of honored memory. In the first part of his address he pointed out that, notwithstanding the growing historical spirit of the age, this University had not developed its History Department in accordance with the extension of other departments. He showed that in the lower schools, also, History was not taught as it should be. Men came into University with but little intelligent curiosity or interest in historical matters, to arouse which is the great work of an oral instructor. The student's aim should be to learn to do his own thinking under the guidance of the great masters and not to accept ready-made constructions

of facts. The work of the historian is not primarily to burrow among musty manuscripts, but to take the material at his hand and so construe it as to make the past live and act before us. It is not enough that he be correct in all his authorities, for he may read contemporary accounts correctly and yet fail to read the true significance of the facts. In the latter part of the address the speaker went into wider generalities on the unity of history, with special reference to the importance of the middle ages, and their relation to ancient and modern history. The living reality of history was shown by numerous quotations from historians of the different ages. In stating that "Greece exceeded us in matters of taste, and Rome in organization; but we are the ethical superiors of both," a principle of vital historical importance was laid down, the truth of which was apparent in Prof. Wrong's subsequent development of the idea. The great, though gradual effect of Christianity on social conditions was clearly shown.

One idea of the address needs emphasis, viz: that Froude's twenty lectures on Erasmus, which were merely so many chapters from his book, would have done more good had they been reduced to two *pregnant, suggestive and inspiring* lectures. Would that every lecturer could grasp and *carry out* Prof. Wrong's conception of what a lecture ought to be.

A SONG RECITAL.

Those who had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Watkin Mills sing at the College of Music, on Saturday afternoon, were unanimous in their verdict that "it was the most enjoyable afternoon they had ever spent," Mr. Mills' fine baritone voice being heard to great advantage in the snug little music room. The programme, as will be seen below, was very varied, from the beautiful recitative and aria, "She Alone Charmeth my Sadness," to that height of comicality, "Father O'Flynn."

The following is the programme:—

Recitation and Air—"She Alone Charmeth my Sadness"—*Gounod*.

Recitation and Air—"O, Ruddier than the Cherry"—*Handel*.

Song—"She Wandered"—*Schubert*.

Song—"In Sheltered Vale"—*Forenes*.

Song—"The Yeoman's Wedding Song"—*Poniatowski*.

Song—"In Cellar Cool"—German Drinking Song.

Song—"The Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond"—Traditional Scotch Song.

Song—"She Wore a Wreath of Roses"—*Knight*.

Song—"Father O'Flynn"—*Stanford*.

Song—"Drawbacks"—*Cabb*.

Song—"Mandalay"—*Cabb*.

YOUNG GENTLEMEN Of the University !!

We business boys of an older growth, are quite as much puzzled to know when, where and how to advertise as you are over your studies. We are free to confess that we have an innate feeling that what we might say to you of the

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would not be received in that spirit of bubbling enthusiasm which would prevail upon the announcement of victory by your football team. Still we "cast our bread upon the waters," hoping that in the near future, when you and the Normal girl have settled down to the problem of life, one of the factors in the sum of addition, multiplication and bliss will be a Piano from the

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

There was a fire down town Thursday night.

Political Science men are gods. They have said "Let there be lectures" and there are lectures.

Mock Parliament met on Friday night, last. Mr. McKinnon patronized the meeting very much.

The editorship of Varsity has changed hands. There is no change in the man who foots the bills.

An interesting account of the Glee Club tour is to hand, but aimed too late for publication in this issue.

Political Science Club met on Friday evening at 4 o'clock. There was no speech by Jury but there was a trial by jury of the council's action.

Mr. R. W. Husband, who took his first year with '95, is now at Leland Stanford University. He is still in classics, and will graduate with '95.

Mr. J. Luton, formerly a member of class of '95 and who has been absent for over a year teaching, has returned to Varsity as a member of the class of '96.

It is an imposing sight to see the 4th year Romance department "line up Varsity" and march in a body to the seminary room. The case of three men in a boat is no parallel.

Saturday lectures have commenced. Students should make it a point to attend. Last Saturday an interesting lecture was given by Prof. Wrong of which an account appears in another column. Next Saturday there will be an address on "Gyges ring" by Rev. Prof. Badgely.

The popularity of the Varsity pin is growing daily, Messrs Davis Bros.

having been unable to supply the demand during the Christmas holidays. The beauty and chasteness in the design of these pins reflects great credit on the manufacturers, and the sale should be large.

Mr. Grenville P. Kleiser, the popular and talented elocutionist, has kindly offered to give his new Monologue "David Copperfield" to an audience of students in the Pavilion on Jan. 23rd. The entertainment is entirely free and no student should miss this opportunity of hearing what he will be sure to appreciate.

Among the casualties of the recent Glee Club tour, is one that occurred at Stratford. It seems that after the concert in that town, a conflagration broke out in the country residence of Mr. Sullivan in the suburbs, and Mr. Laidlaw, '96, appeared on the scene filled with a laudable desire to render some help. He gallantly saved a valuable horse from the flames, but instead of thanks, he received a kick from the vile brute which has caused him to limp a little ever since.

One of the prettiest weddings that Ridgetown has ever had took place on Christmas morning at "Sprucehurst," the magnificent residence of D. G. Willson, when his daughter Annie was married to R. J. Bonner, B.A., Classical Master of Collingwood Collegiate Institute. The bride was a general favorite, both while at Toronto University, from which she graduated, and at Ridgetown Collegiate Institute, where she held the Modern Languages' Mastership. Among the many and valuable presents, was a handsome set of Carlyle's Works from the Ridgetown Collegiate Institute. The bride was charmingly attired and was assisted by Miss Gertrude Lawlor, M.A., English Master of the Harbord Collegiate Institute, Toronto. Mr. W. Carleill Hall, B.A., LL B., bar-

rist, of Toronto, supported the groom. We understand the marriage is the first of any two of the same year at college, and the four were friends and classmates of 1890 at Toronto University. After a sumptuous wedding repast the happy couple left for the east amid showers of rice and good wishes.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

On Sunday afternoon Mr. Salmon addressed a mass meeting of students.

On Saturday evening the Y. M. C. A. held an At Home in the society's building. A very agreeable time was spent and the management had no trouble in accomplishing their object of getting the fellows thoroughly acquainted. The general good feeling and *esprit de corps* displayed augurs well for the unity and success of the society during this term.

On Thursday last, the regular meeting of the Y. M. C. A., for 1895, was held. The meeting had the pleasure of listening to Mr. Salmon, General Secretary of Yale College Y. M. C. A. Mr. Salmon referred to the higher criticism of the day, which was endeavoring to destroy our belief in the Bible, in the atonement and the power of prayer. He then gave a short, but earnest and effective address on prayer as a living vital force in the lives of men consecrated to God.

Y. W. C. A.

The College Y.W.C.A. held its first regular meeting for the year, last Wednesday afternoon. Mr. John Griffith gave a very interesting address on Corea and Dr. Hardie's work there. After the discussion of the regular business the meeting adjourned.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, JANUARY 26, 1895.

NO. 13

THE GOVERNMENT DEFEATED.

Owing to the excitement and difficulty that have prevailed this week, we are afraid the paper we present to our readers, hastily prepared as it has been, is perhaps not quite up to the mark.

We are unable to give any detailed account of the interesting meeting of the Mock Parliament of Friday, 18th inst. It will suffice to say that the Minister of Finance, Hon. J. L. Murray, delivered his annual budget speech, showing a most satisfactory condition of the national finances. But both wings of Her Majesty's loyal Opposition seemed to be dissatisfied with the statement of the case, and a prolonged and acrimonious debate ensued. The Patrons, who have lately been gaining great strength in the country and the House, joined forces with the Greenwood party against the Government, which was ignominiously defeated. Hon. R. L. McKinnon, hayseed leader from Hay Town, has been called upon by His Excellency to form a cabinet, and, as our readers are aware, has succeeded in his task.

HA! HA! AN INCIDENT OF THE GLEE CLUB TOUR.

In the jolly party of fifty minstrels that recently toured Western Ontario, there was one worthy, well-known around "Varsity" for his humorous, as well as his musical tastes. In a certain sportive town on our tour, Smiler, as we will call our hero, had the fortune, or misfortune as it may be, of being billeted at the hospitable house of a minister of the "auld licht." This estimable gentleman, though of orthodox views on most subjects, especially on youthful morality, had a great weakness for "my lady nicotine." For thirty years he had never missed his pipe before going to bed. Now Smiler was no hypocrite, but he believed in doing at Rome as the Roman's do,—he was a gentleman of tact. Consequently, though it is sadly to be feared that his knowledge of things spiritual was not as it should be, he conversed in a knowing and animated manner about missions and missionaries, churches and church debts, so that the reverend gentleman was quite taken with this youthful moralist. But alas for appearances! We all know that our mutual friend is several degrees removed from canonization. His great failing is the tobacco habit. He is not exactly a fiend, you know, but one cigar, at least, must waft him into the arms of Morpheus every lawful evening, Sundays included.

At the concert that evening, the Rev. Mr. McLummen and his daughter Madge, watched their guest with feelings of pride—such a handsome young man—such a fine musician—and, and, so good too. Then and there the reverend gentleman resolved that he would not, he could not, corrupt the morals of such a model youth. For once he would deny himself his evening smoke and not set the young a bad example.

Arrived home after the performance the three sat down to discuss the features of the concert and a delightful supper. But Smiler had a far-away look in his eyes, which showed that his thoughts were elsewhere. "The choruses were splendid," ventured Mr. McLummen.

"Yes" murmured Smiler abstractedly.

"And O how handsome the soloists were" exclaimed Madge enthusiastically.

"Yes?" with a rising inflection, was the only answer which came from the somewhat doubtful Smiler.

"What splendid bass singers you have" said the reverend host, "but," added he, as though carefully feeling his way, "I am a temperance man myself, and——"

"So am I," interrupted Smiler, with a look toward the charming Madge who he saw was listening closely.

A long pause followed, but you could almost have felt those two intellects working, the one to circumvent the other. Smiler felt that ten cent cigar burning a hole in his pocket, while the little minister's mouth was watering, so to speak, for that old meerschaum. He could stand it no longer. "Mr. Smiler," he said, "will you please excuse me as I have some business to complete before retiring."

"Certainly" was the answer from the accommodating minstrel, and Madge and Smiler were left alone in the room. Smiler tried hard to pull himself together, and be entertaining, but with small success. All the time he was thinking hard—there was a comfortable room and a charming young lady, and there was that ten cent cigar in his pocket. He halted for a time between two opinions, but alas! for human frailty and habit, he chose the dried up weed to that fresh blossom.

"By Jove," he suddenly exclaimed, as he jumped from his chair "I've forgotten my cane at the opera house; I'll have to go back and get it right away."

Now if we were to analyse this statement we would find that Smiler was not adhering strictly to the truth. In the first place the opera house would be closed, and as a clincher we know that Smiler never owned a cane. But not for an instant did Miss Madge doubt the words of this delightful young man, but, with a cheery "Hurry back," she saw him off, on his way, presumably to the Opera House.

It was a glorious night. The bright moon lit up the broad avenue with its wide boulevards and deserted sidewalks, and the leafless branches of the trees formed fantastic shadows on the frozen ground. Smiler strolled on, and the stars say he winked the other eye as he meditatively puffed his cigar. Presently he slowed up and gazed skywards at the shining pinnacles of a great church which cast its clear-cut shadow across his path. "What moon light!" mused our hero, as he sent a ring of smoke toward the steeple-top.

"On such a night,

Medea gathered the enchanted herbs."

But his Shakespearean musings were abruptly terminated in an unexpected manner. A figure clad in sombre black, and pipe in mouth, suddenly rounded the church-corner, and the star-gazing Smiler ran plump into its arms.

"Pardon me" exclaimed our somewhat startled friend "whose church is this?"

With a convulsive movement of the arm, the figure snatched the pipe from its mouth, and a familiar voice ejaculated.

"Mine sir."

Smiler's cigar almost dropped from his quivering lips as half the truth flashed upon him. He peered through

the shadow dramatically at the upturned face before him. Too true.

It was his reverend host !

"Mr. McLummen !"

"Mr. Smiler !"

Were the exclamations of astonishment which broke simultaneously from the lips of the two guilty ones. For a moment they stood looking at one another, pipe and cigar in hand, and then the excessive humour of the situation broke upon them, and peal after peal of laughter reverberated from the massive church walls and re-echoed down the long silent street.

And the moon peeped slyly over the brazen steeple and chuckled, Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! J.R.P.

HIC JACET.

Here lie the remains of a famous man,
Who *would* rule the "Lit" on a rigid plan,
But he met with retribution,
For he died at last in a sudden way
With scarcely time enough to pray,
Yet strove with his latest breath to say,
"It was not in the Constitution."

It was not in order, he had maintained,
It really made him feel quite pained
They should pass such a resolution ;
But ere the matter could be amended
His breath was gone, his objections ended,
For Mac. and the rules were both suspended
From a branch of the Constitution.

May none by ardent zeal misled
Strive in his erring steps to tread
While passing through this college.
Lest some sad end should each await,
Let all take warning by his fate
And shun the sad and fatal gate
Of constitutional knowledge.

University College.

— — — '95.

SOME NEW VERSE. *

Besides the older Canadian poets—such as Campbell, Lampman, Roberts, the two Scotts, and Frechette—most of whom are in their prime and may be supposed to have written as good verse as they ever will write—there are in Canada a number of youthful singers, as yet barely entered upon young manhood, whose names appear frequently in literary publications on this and the other side of the line, and whose work is full of promise for the future. Of the latter class is Mr. Arthur J. Stringer, an undergraduate of this University and a frequent contributor in the past to the columns of THE VARSITY. Mr. Stringer being so well known here, it is possible that a brief review of the little book he has recently set adrift, may be of greater interest to a larger number of readers than notices of new publications usually are; and while it is well to approach untried work in a judicial spirit, yet it seemed to me that an estimate of "Watchers of Twilight and Other Poems," might be not unfitly attempted by one who is a personal friend of their author. Personally I think Mr. Stringer was foolish to publish a book of verse at the present time. He is young, and, so to speak, his hand is yet unformed. If he continues to write verse, I am quite sure in a couple of years' time, he himself will see that much of what he has now published was crude and hardly did him justice. It is true that a good deal of what lies between the covers

of "Watchers of Twilight" has already appeared in the periodical press; but faults that are overlooked, condoned or forgotten in transient literature, will be discovered, pressed and treasured up against the man who ventures to give his work a permanent existence in book form. At the same time, while I am of the opinion that Mr. Stringer has been scarcely prudent in the present instance, that was a matter for himself to decide; and the book having appeared, it is not for us to discuss the wisdom or unwisdom of its publication. Rather let us look into the merits or demerits of its contents.

Those of us who remember that, a year ago, Mr. Stringer engaged himself in a crusade against "The Tearful Muse," may be a little surprised to find a distinct undertone of sadness in some of the poems now presented us. When we remember, too, that last fall, in an article on "Poetry and Rhyme," Mr. Stringer declared:—"It is when verse-makers no longer remember that poetry is conventional, and an approximation, that they fail to see the necessity of rhyme;" and when we recall that he then described rhyme as "a judicious restraint, a crucial repression, for the sake of temperance, or even of sanity, in the artist;" it may seem passing strange that the main poem in the book now issued—the one from which it takes its name—is a blank verse production. But so few of us carry our theorizings and ideals into the sphere of practice! And is one who fails to do so in the realm of art more to be blamed than we who fail in the realm of morals?

It seems a pity that Mr. Stringer should have chosen "Watchers of Twilight" to be the main poem of the book. To be sure it is the longest, but mere bulk counts for nothing in determining importance in art, and, to my taste at least, there are many shorter pieces which might fittingly have been selected in its stead. Indeed, I believe it and "Lost at Sea"—the two longest poems in the book—are two of the least creditable. It is true "Watchers of Twilight" contains some very good lines, such as:—

"The spires of many temples still on earth
Yearn heavenward to-day in irony
Like useless vanes that always face the south,
When north winds winter the autumnal lands."

"Gods are the shadowings of man; think not
That man is but the shadow of the gods."

" . . . No dream was ever dreamed
That shadowed not undreamed realities."

"But in the fullness of all time the earth
Shall grow forgetful of its ancient wrongs,
As birds remember not the long night glooms
In winging onward through the hyaline."

But, taken as a whole, the poem is incoherent and tautological. It has Swinburne's wordiness without Swinburne's intensity and fire. We carry away from it the notion that the author has written out his vocabulary and his ideas, and that when the last line was finished he had a reserve force of neither words nor thoughts left. In literature the impression of power restrained is most marked in the writings of the greatest masters—the impression of words bending under the weight of thought or of passion, not that other ruinous impression of the force of thought and passion crushed and swallowed up under the weight of words. Reading "Watchers of Twilight" carefully, one finds throughout a regrettable tendency towards the "spinning out" process. My statement will be understood from such lines as these:—

"Like one who strives to hear a far-off sound
Of fading music dying on the wind."

"The olden unilluminated lands of hope
Have grown ungoldened to our noonday eyes."

* "Watchers of Twilight and Other Poems," by Arthur J. Stringer. London: T. H. Warren, 1894.

"As children . . . fall *asleep* at eve's soft hour
Still holding in their *sleeping* hands the flowers
They gathered in the golden afternoon."

I think Mr. Stringer uses too many proleptic expressions, and, if he would curb this tendency his work would be better. As to "Lost at Sea," precisely the same objection may be raised as in the case of "Watchers of Twilight." It is only necessary for me to say that in it such lines occur as these:—

"Far in the golden west the fisher sailed,
And o'er the ocean waves his grey boat fled."

Among the shorter poems the book contains, are, as I have said, many that greatly surpass either of the longer ones both in beauty of conception and power of expression. Many of the verses, in their finish, remind one strangely of Matthew Arnold's—they are, like his, as clear-cut, delicate and chaste as marble statues. And the thoughts, too, are sometimes of the same order as his. Take, for instance, these lines from "Isolation":—

"And each man's soul is space-enisled;
Forsaken as the last faint star
That pales far down strange regions wild
Long strayed, and ages lost afar."

Compare with it the following from Matthew Arnold's *Switzerland*:—

"Yes! in the sea of life enisled
With echoing straits between us thrown,
Dotting the shoreless watery wild
We mortal millions live *alone*."

In each case man's isolation is the theme, but in one the soul is a star, in the other an island. And Mr. Stringer's stanza,

"To night the waves are long and low
And we who float upon their breast,
Are maddened that we never know
The secret of the water's rest,"

presents the same problem which is presented and of which a solution is attempted in Matthew Arnold's "Self-Dependence."

To show the character of Mr. Stringer's best work—and it is of a high character—let me quote a few of the shorter poems contained in his book. Here are three small gems—little diamonds of the first water, skilfully cut:—

THE SICK MAN.

He drew too near the brink, and peered below,
And mirrored in that face of pain and fear
We saw gaunt horrors and abysmal woe
Ere he could shrink back from the grim gulf's leer.

REMORSE.

Red lips that dumbly quiver for his kiss
And now but fondly touch his graveyard stone,—
Ah! lips he loved of old, remember this:
He had not died, if he had only known.

THE ANARCHIST.

From out her golden palace, Fortune thrust
A maddened dog, whose mouth foamed white with
hate;
And loud he howled, and gnawed the court-yard dust,
And ground his teeth upon the iron gate.

Some of the poems, such as "A Man and A Woman," and "Protestations," smack of Browning. There is not a trace of Tennyson, however, in the volume, except it be in "The Fugitive"—a sweet and very human little poem. "She Seemed a Wild Bird Caged on Earth," "When Melody and Sorrow Met," "The Reproach of the Goddess," "Pauline," "The Rock and the Rose" and "To a Singer Grown Silent," are poems that have captured my fancy. I believe they are among the best in the book, and fully

justify the hope for high achievements by Mr. Stringer in the future. There is one slight peculiarity that demands passing notice. Mr. Stringer is evidently a great lover and observer of birds, and in no less than fifteen of the thirty-seven poems in the book, the little songsters serve as various types and texts.

In conclusion, I may be permitted to make two quotations; first, a complete poem, and next a few lines from "To a Singer Grown Silent":—

WORLD WORSHIP.

The grim world turns its heedless face away
From where the patient street-musicians play
And strive and sweat to catch its careless ear;
Yet all the world leans close to overhear
The song of one who waits and sings alone
Beneath a woman's window, never thrown
Wide open, like two willing arms, to take
Him in at last for all his passion's sake;—
The great world strains to overhear his song.
But he, who sang and sorrowed all along,
Gazed ever to that darkened window-square;
But for the listening world—what did he care?

From TO A SINGER GROWN SILENT.

Yet why suspended each full note
That throbbed once from thy lyric throat?
Was it that melody grew mute,
Enamoured of some silent lute
That harmonized with luring art
Within thy too melodious heart?
Or was it that thy voice grew still
Because no striving might fulfill
Thy soul's great songs, grown infinite,
And startled with its own wild flight,
In knowing well the songs it heard
Could never fit to note or word?
As dreamers lose themselves in dreams;
As we view not the sun's full beams
Till evenings shadows softly shroud
Its strength in many a golden cloud;
A wing remembering not to fly,
In some wild flight's sweet ecstasy;
A hand that cannot carve the form,
Because the sculptor's soul grew warm
With love for her who sat for him,
With too-alluring moon-beam limb.

Such is some of Mr. Stringer's work—the creation of a thoroughly poetic mind, and a hand already trained to some degree of artist-cunning. J. A. T.

Term examinations were held in 4th year Economics yesterday. The notice that all students were obliged to write who intended "going up" in May had its effect. Two men wrote.

Messrs. Jury and Thompson will address the Political Science Club to-night (Saturday) at 8 o'clock in Forum Hall. The doors will open for students at seven, and after 7.30 the public will be admitted. As the seating accommodation is limited, students will do well to be on hand early. They are expected to enter by the Gerrard Street lane-entrance.

WOMAN'S LIT. "AT HOME."—One of the prettiest functions ever held about the University, was the "At Home," given by the Woman's Literary Society in the Students' Union, last Saturday. Some 400 invitations were issued, and judging from the number of guests present, few were not accepted. We regret that lack of space necessitates a brief notice of the event, but the Varsity would join in the universal congratulations to the ladies for the complete success of their novel venture.

The Varsity

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JAS. A. TUCKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

EDWARD GILLIS, CHAIRMAN OF BUSINESS BOARD.

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"Suffer yourself to be blamed, imprisoned, condemned; suffer yourself to be hanged; but publish your opinions; it is not a right, it is a duty."

OUR LATE APPEARANCE.

WE unavoidably issue late this week, owing to the recent serious difficulty, with the details of which all our readers are familiar, and, as a result of which, Mr. Montgomery, the editor-in-chief, resigned to the Editorial Board on Thursday. Temporarily, Mr. Tucker again takes charge of the paper.

In taking up his duties, the new editor wishes to state that the management of THE VARSITY regret the statement in the last number to the effect that the Council, eight years ago, refused permission to Messrs. Jury and Thompson to speak in the University. It seems that this statement, which was an incidental one, is incorrect, and we are glad, as we always shall be, to make right any erroneous statements that appear in these columns. It is needless to point out that this is not an apology, but an explanation of an immaterial detail.

THE RECENT TROUBLES.

During the past week the University has been stirred to the depths as perhaps it never was before, and throughout the Province public attention has been directed to the rather exciting and somewhat unique events occurring here. It is extremely unfortunate that affairs have come to such a pass as we now face in the University of Toronto—that there should be secret distrust and open friction between the whole student body on the one hand, and the powers that be on the other. The ill-feeling has been long-continued, and, during the past three years, instead of diminishing, it has been steadily increasing. Where there is such a state of affairs there must be something radically wrong. Surely it is impossible that a disease so deep-seated and obstinate should be confined to a few members

of the body collegiate. No score of mere "agitators" could have sufficed to keep up the friction that has been becoming, stage by stage, more chronic, until, during the present college year, month after month and week after week have been consumed in embittering struggles, and the very work of instruction has been endangered. If President Loudon believes that the trouble is confined to a small number of malcontents, we can tell him with all frankness that he is seriously mistaken. There was never in the history of the University a meeting as large, as enthusiastic, and as unanimous, as that which assembled last Tuesday at the Students' Union to endorse the right of free discussion of the affairs of the University by its undergraduates. The sooner it is realized that there is a truly serious problem confronting those at the head of the University the better will be the chances for a final and satisfactory solution. The question is one that involves the future efficiency of the institution, for, as long as there is strife and dissension within, there will be distrust without; and the students of Old Varsity will just so long be denied that atmosphere of peace and quietness so essential for the development of habits of scholarly application. Perhaps the best means that could be taken to clear up the whole difficulty and put matters upon a rational basis, would be to hold an investigation into the entire management of the institution from top to bottom, and a petition praying for a commission will at once be presented to the Provincial Government. If the authorities are to blame, such an investigation would lead to reform; if the students are to blame the fact would be proven, and the maintenance of authority in future would be less difficult.

In the troubles of the past week, one of the things most to be regretted was that the statement to the press, issued by the President, dealt only with the Jury-Thompson dispute (which is a thing entirely separate) and did not touch upon the questions involved in the quarrel with THE VARSITY. These are two distinct issues. The question whether Messrs. Jury and Thompson were refused permission to speak on account of their religion, their politics, their economics, or for some other reason, has nothing to do with the question whether the undergraduates and THE VARSITY, as representing them, have a right to express an opinion on the actions of the Council. When it was announced that the President would issue a statement, we had hoped that it would be in connection with the present difficulty. The dispute with THE VARSITY is sufficiently involved as it is, and we must say it was disappointing to have another issue dragged in.

With regard to the future course of this paper, it will be the same as it had been for some time before the recent trouble took place. We shall deem it our duty, as well as our right, when occasion requires, to criticize, in a calm and candid spirit, the public acts of officials connected with this University, which is a public institution. This right, judging by the universal feeling of both undergraduates and graduates, is one that no one will ever be allowed to wrest away without the severest of struggles, and so long at least as the present editors are at the head of THE VARSITY, we can assure our readers that, while its liberty shall never be allowed to degenerate to license, its freedom of speech shall be jealously and faithfully guarded.

STEW DENT AGAIN.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:—

DEAR SIR,—IN THE VARSITY of December 10th, there appeared what the writer claimed to be "A Reply to Stew Dent," and, since I am that individual, I read it with no small interest. When I wrote my letter of a couple of weeks before, I expected a fair treatment of the subject which I had opened for discussion, either by some member of the Council or by some undergraduate. If by the former I should have expected a defence of what I thought, and still think, to be their undoubted policy; if by the latter, I had expected either to have a different interpretation placed upon the events of which I had spoken, or, if anyone was ready to adopt a position so entirely hostile to what I understood student opinion and student interests to be, a defence of the same policy from an undergraduate standpoint.

In the letter which I have before me I find neither the one nor the other. Instead a personal attack is made upon Stew Dent and his motives, which, if justified, ought to make him seek the most convenient knot-hole. It is with a view to vindicate my title that I again beg the use of your columns.

First, then, with regard to my motive in writing, I hold that it is the duty of the student, as of the citizen, to draw attention to what he believes to be an evil which is undermining the institution under which he lives, since if an evil exists the most healthy atmosphere for its development is silence, where it can smoulder until its object is accomplished. Since I entered the University some three and a half years ago, I have devoted a great deal of my time to studying undergraduate thought and the tendencies of University life, not for any cynical purpose, but simply because I thought it the duty of every undergraduate with a shadow of loyalty to his Alma Mater, to give at least some measure of his attention to its welfare and destiny. As a result of this study I have come to certain definite conclusions which are, to some extent expressed in my former letter to VARSITY which has been so ungenerously treated by Undergraduate. But before I wrote my letter to VARSITY I discussed the matter with many of the best and most representative men around the University. I am only sorry that I am not at liberty to publish their names so that Undergraduate might know whom he maligns as sore-heads, dastards, and I know not what.

But to run over the question briefly. In my letter I draw attention to a force which I considered to be a fact. The presence of this force Undergraduate does not attempt to deny. I stated what I considered to be the natural tendency of that force; nor does Undergraduate openly take issue with me in this contention. For reasons best known to himself he tries to shuffle the real issue out of sight. I did not claim that to this single force was due the paucity of undergraduate spirit in our College. I do believe that whether it results in open hostility, meek servility, or the too prevalent indifference on the part of the students, the petty tyranny of the authorities is bound to injuriously affect the future of the University. But the question of student rights once mooted can fight for itself, so I shall leave it as it stands. Ideal student life might exist without the open observance of formalities, but in practice in a large University like ours, unless we have frequent expressions of the existence of a collective undergraduate sentiment, the college is bound to be in the great majority of cases subordinated to the individual.

But to turn to Undergraduate himself, I must say I cannot admire his position. When a man in this age of liberty of thought and speech, claiming to be a student, stigmatizes as dastardly an attempt to express an opinion which is held by the majority of the undergraduates, he hides himself in an ambiguous position over

which the mantle of the authorities whom he is afraid to openly defend is thrown; when he says mysterious things about a future attempt to do away with all kinds of brute force combinations, thus libelling time-honored University associations; when he insinuates that University students are so feverish as to render dangerous the discussing in their own journal of a problem which is of all-absorbing importance to themselves; when he obscures the problem, which he undertakes to discuss, by hurling invectives at the person who brings it forward, I think we have good grounds to question his self-asserted claim to rank among the better spirits among the undergraduates.

STEW DENT.

THE COLLEGE JOURNAL.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:—

DEAR SIR,—The number of students in attendance at our University who subscribe for the College Journal is, I have been informed, about three hundred, or scarcely one out of every four. Why is it that three-fourths of the students will not support this paper, which is supposed to be conducted by them and for them?

I believe there are two reasons to account for this lamentable lack of interest:—First, because they do not think they would obtain good value for their money; second, because they take no personal interest in the paper. The first reason applies to a great many. The second must apply to all, except the editors and a very few others. How many of the present subscribers take THE VARSITY for the pleasure and profit they derive from it? Nine out of ten, I venture to say, subscribe merely from mixed feelings of duty and loyalty. How many of the supporters of the paper, to say nothing of the great majority who do not subscribe, take a warm personal interest in THE VARSITY? How many have ever written a line as their contribution to their own paper? Every year two or three men are elected to think and write for the student body during the academic term. I say "two or three" advisedly; for, as regards their literary assistance, the assistant editors are little better than figure-heads. Under a system such as this, how can a man be expected to take a hearty interest in the welfare of his college paper? There is something radically wrong, when, in order to issue a bright, readable Christmas number, the editor is compelled to go to the four quarters of Ontario to obtain the necessary talent.

There is evidently great need of a change in the manner of conducting our paper. With all respect and honor to those who are working conscientiously and earnestly to make our journal a success, we must still acknowledge the plain fact, that it could scarcely contain less without ceasing to exist. Each number is characterized by an almost absolute dearth of real literary matter.

A suggestion was offered in the issue of Nov. 14th, which would, I believe, prove feasible and valuable, if given a fair trial during the ensuing academic year. I feel the more confidence in advocating this scheme, as I am assured of the entire approval of so experienced a gentleman as the editor-in-chief, Mr. Tucker.

Some of the larger universities support both a newspaper and a magazine. We could not do this at present; but there is no reason why the one paper we do possess should not combine the qualities of both. The articles or essays selected and solicited by the editorial staff, and written by the students, would form the magazine part of the paper; while the matter that now comprises nearly the whole of THE VARSITY would form the newspaper part. The students would thus be able to issue a twenty page, weekly "journal of literature, university thought and events." This, too, would put the paper on a broader basis

than at present it can claim to have. The students would naturally take a pride in a paper supported, not only by their money, but by their contributions also. Our paper should be to us in the same relation as the Gymnasium or the Literary Society, to draw out latent power and talent, which would redound to the perfecting of the individual and the glory of his college. Men who do not write, because they cannot decide upon what to write, would write if a subject were given them, and would, in the majority of cases, write well. The assistant editors would then be more than figure-heads, for theirs would be the onerous and difficult task to select subjects of such general interest, as to prove profitable or entertaining to every reader, leaving the more technical subjects to be discussed in the class associations and published in the *Quarterly* which it is the intention to issue.

The scheme presents no objections that cannot be proved valueless. But, even granting that it were attempted and proved an utter failure, the paper would of necessity, even then, be as valuable and entertaining as it now is. The attempt, then, has this powerful argument in its favor; that it could not possibly result in any harm, and would probably result in much good.

C. G. PATERSON.

FROM THE BIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

We regret that our wishes were not consummated in regard to the lecture on "Hippocrates" by Prof. A. B. Macallum, on Tuesday last. The attendance was far below what the subject and the manner in which it was treated merited. The two lectures already given in this course are evidently based on Smile's idea that the eye is a more potent educator than the ear, for, on this occasion, additional interest in the subject was incited through the medium of the projection lantern. An attendance at one lecture would be a sufficient advertisement to ensure one's presence at the other lectures of the course. We are sorry that the medical students do not show more interest as a whole. How many of the graduates of recent years could enter upon the task of giving a meagre to say nothing of a detailed account of the history of their profession. Never will such a chance be in their grasp again; let them make the most of it.

We have heard much discussion amongst the medical students regarding the letter *re* Medical Education in our last issue. Many say "We don't want a summer session." Now there are medical students who are *students* and others who are working as a means to a money-making end. To either class the reader may belong, and this will refer in either case—a compulsory summer session each year would tend to a less rushing of the work, and therefore to more thoroughness. That he is thorough in primary as much as final work will be of future benefit, whether it be regarded from the standpoint of examinations or of success as a practitioner. Another aspect besides the medical one. With the present cramming, a man has no chance to keep in touch with previous studies. We refer to subjects of study which may be termed ornamental but none the less necessary to him who will make his way amongst men. We were recently coming out of a book store bearing a purchase tenderly. At the door was a man of our year. "What is that?" said he. It was a work on Psychology and was handed to the man for inspection. "Hang it, what do you want with this; it's not on the course." If the students ever have a voice in the matter let them use it for a summer session. They will not only convey a true benefit on future students by easing their work, but they will ensure the graduation of men of better calibre.

The oldest college in the world is the Mohammedan College, at Cairo, Egypt, which was 1,800 years old when Oxford was founded.

THE LATE JANITOR.

The funeral of the late Joseph Durance, who for over twenty years was the respected janitor of University College, took place from his home on Major Street last Thursday afternoon, and, as was fitting in the circumstances, the college building was closed. At the house of mourning many friends assembled to pay their last respects to one who, in life, was ever a true gentleman, and had won the unbounded respect of each and all with whom he came into contact. A large body of students, besides nearly the whole faculty, attended at the funeral, following the remains on their way to their last earthly resting place. The pall-bearers were all representatives of University organizations—Messrs. J. H. Brown, B.A.; E. Gillis, O. E. Culbert, R. L. McKinnon, Lyman Brown and J. A. Tucker. Any notice of the funeral would be incomplete without some mention of the beautiful floral offerings from the students, members of the faculty, fellow-employees and friends. To Mrs. Durance, and the fatherless children, *THE VARSITY*, on behalf of the whole undergraduate body, would respectfully and feelingly convey its sympathy. Mr. Durance, as we have already said, was a true gentleman—one of Nature's noblemen. He was never heard to use a harsh or rude word, and his most exemplary conduct will long be affectionately remembered by those with whom for so many years he came into close contact in the discharge of his duties about the College.

CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.

The last meeting of the Classical Association for the Michealmas term was held on December the 18th, and the essays read were among the best the Association has ever listened to. Mr. Chaisgreen, '95, gave a charming sketch of Theocritus and his times, in which, after remarking the decline of Hellenic freedom in the third century before Christ, and the splendour of Ptolemy's court at Alexandria, where the poet spent much of his life, Mr. Chaisgreen mentioned the three most striking characteristics of that court,—its strong Oriental tendency, its literary tastes, chiefly shown in the direction of criticism, and the elaborately pictorial nature of its art. The later idylls of Theocritus show many traces of these influences. But it was not in the artificial life of Alexandria that poetry revived, but in the island of Sicily, where the ancient simplicity of mind and heart still prevailed. Here Theocritus wrote his rural idylls, more beautiful than his later ones because as yet untouched by the infection of the Alexandrian court. Mr. Chrisgreen ended with an outline of the famous fifteenth idyll.

Miss Street's essay on "Early Greek Syrics" was an admirable review of those exquisite compositions. The essayist referred briefly to the place occupied by the elegy and the ode in the development of Greek poetry, midway between the epic and the drama. The epic was the popular form of poetry so long as the Greeks had only the mighty past and its heroes to sing, but when glorious national achievements had awakened them to a full sense of the greatness of the present, some grander expression of their feeling was required, and, in Greek as in Hebrew, that expression was found in the ode. But while the Hebrew muse was simple and sublime, the Greek lyric muse was obedient to the spirit of beauty alone—the spirit which controlled the Greek in every act. A certain regularity of form was imposed on lyrics from the circumstance that they were written for the lyre and frequently, too, for the dance. Syric poetry flourished most among the Aeolians and Dorians. It was in the Aeolian island of Sesbos that Sappho lived; and Alcaeus, too, was an

Aeolian. Alcaeus was characterized as being, like Horace, more polished than profound, more graceful than intense. Chief of the Dorian lyricists were Anacreon, the poet of love and wine, Simonides of Ceos, the most popular of this class of poets and the writer of the sweetest elegies known in literature, and the immortal Pindar, with whom the essayist concluded her treatment of the subject. Miss Street showed great taste and skill in tracing the progress of Greek poetry from Homer downwards, "through love, song and popular ditty, through banquet verses and choral stanzas, through dirges for the dead and sepulchral epigrams, to the glorious hymns and victory odes of Pindar," and the effect of her essay was much heightened by the numerous translations it contained of fragments from the Greek lyrics. The gentle melancholy of these poems is their most strikingly beautiful characteristic.

"Greek and Roman Ideals of a Gentleman," were finely portrayed by Mr. J. G. Gibson, '96. He began by indicating the general conception of a gentleman, first as a man of good birth and good manners, and then as a man of noble mind—a worshipper at the shrine of honour. Mr. Gibson proceeded to illustrate the worship of honour among the Greeks by the examples of Achilles and Ajax, and showed the effect on the national character. Aristotle's "sketch of the high-minded man" was carefully analyzed and the æsthetic nature of Greek morality pointed out. The honourable was identified with the beautiful and the law of beauty was *sophrosune*. This "temperance," applied to manners, gives us the keynote to the Greek ideal of the gentleman. The composite nature of the Roman character was next described, a compound of Roman virtues and Greek manners. The pure Roman character was that of Cato. Stoicism was natural to the Romans; but the refining influence of Hellenic culture produced the composite character which we see in the famous Scipionic circle." The ideal of the Roman gentleman is revealed to us by the poets of Rome, by Suetrius, by Virgil and Horace, in their own character and in their work. Mr. Gibson happily contrasted the two pictures thus presented, pointing out that while there appeared an outward resemblance in manners, there was an underlying difference based on the difference in the moral character of Greeks and Romans—the former intellectual, the latter practical, and suggested a comparison with the modern ideal.

S. P. S. NOTES.

The Ontario Association of Architects held, last week, in the School, their annual session. Many valuable papers were read; not the least valuable of which were those by Mr. C. H. C. Wright on "Cements," and Professor Coleman on "The Weathering of Building Stone." On Wednesday lunch was served in the building between one and —(never mind the other hour). How we students did wish just then that we were Architects and members of the Ontario Association.

On Wednesday, at 5 p.m., in Lecture Room 2, the regular meeting of the Electrical Association was held, the president, Mr. Hull, in the chair. After the minutes of the previous meeting had been read (all except three or four pages) and confirmed, the chairman took the floor and also in fact the blackboard, numerous books, half a dozen pamphlets, and several reams of foolscap, and proceeded to demonstrate to the listening throng how copper has been purified, how it is purified, and how it may be or should be purified, so as to make it of service for electrical purposes. Several tables were given showing the great advance in the refining of copper by electrical means over the old methods of smelting and refining; some specimens analyzed being stated to be 99.95% pure. The impurities in copper comprise the 69 elements already in existence and perhaps several which have yet to be discovered. Mr. Hull dealt fully on the injuriousness of all such ingredients.

A few grains of some of them per lb. reduces copper's conductivity to as low as 6%. A liberal sprinkling of silver or gold, as there used to be formerly, instead of enhancing the value, seriously impairs it from an electricians standpoint. On account of the lateness of the hour, Mr. R. G. Black consented to have his paper on "Electric Lighting" laid over till next meeting. As Mr. Black is thoroughly conversant with his subject the meeting on Jan. 30th will be most interesting. Every meeting of the association should be attended by all Electrical Students. They will hear much that is entertaining and instructive.

The many friends of Mr. W. G. McMillan, '96, of the S.P.S., will deeply regret to learn of his death at his home in Hyde Park, near London, on the 14th inst., at the young age of 21. Although Mr. McMillan was with us but one year, yet by his ability, his humorous and genial disposition, he had become a general favorite. He took an active interest in all student organizations. In athletics he came well to the front, being on the S.P.S. Rugby team, Inter-collegiate Champions '93. Returning home after a successful academic year he found himself attacked by disease, which rapidly undermined his constitution. In Autumn he took an extended trip up the lakes and through the North West, visiting friends in Calgary and Banff. He showed no improvement however on his return, and as the cold weather set in he rapidly sank till death brought him relief. He was an only son. To his parents we extend our heartfelt sympathies, and trust that his stainless career may always be to them a source of comfort.

It is with sincere regret that we have to announce the departure from the school, on account of ill health, of Mr. C. K. Blackwood, '96.

I. E. Moore, B.A., '93, who has been taking a course in Electrical Engineering at the school, left us at Christmas to take a position in New Brunswick. He will be greatly missed by all. The good wishes of the boys go with him, as he was a general favorite.

J. T. Clark, '95, left the school at Christmas, and we believe has commenced business for himself as an Architect at Niagara Falls. We hope that he will be successful.

THE CONVERSAZIONE.

It is now definitely decided to go ahead with the proposed Conversazione, and arrangements are being completed by the committee with all possible speed. The guarantee fund has reached a satisfactory stage, but there are still many who have not subscribed. As it is almost a certainty that subscribers will be called on only for a very small portion of their subscription, if for any at all, we would urge those who have not yet put down their names, to do so at once and thus strengthen the hands of the committee as far as possible.

YOUNG GENTLEMEN Of the University ! !

We business boys of an older growth, are quite as much puzzled to know when, where and how to advertise as you are over your studies. We are free to confess that we have an innate feeling that what we might say to you of the

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would not be received in that spirit of bubbling enthusiasm which would prevail upon the announcement of victory by your football team. Still we "cast our bread upon the waters," hoping that in the near future, when you and the Normal girl have settled down to the problem of life, one of the factors in the sum of addition, multiplication and bliss will be a Piano from the

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Who said dynamite?

A freshman was heard the other day to ask if there was a Women's Y. M. C. A.

The Di-Varsity editor has lost his joke note book. Until it is found that column must be vacant.

Mr. R. A. Grant, '98, has fully recovered from the injuries he received at the sports last fall, and is back to go on with his year.

Grenville P. Kleiser, in "David Copperfield," is a complete success; we have received an interesting account of Wednesday evening's concert, but for lack of space are obliged to lay it over for a week.

The Mathematical and Physical Society held a meeting on Friday. Mr. W. J. Rusk, '95, read an admirable paper on Caustics, obtaining the equation of these curves by different methods. Notice was given of important amendments to the Constitution.

The following sentence sang over the wires last Thursday morning:—

St. Paul, Minn.

Mr. Montgomery:

A legion of old Roman ghosts will haunt you if you kneel; they'll haunt the Council anyhow.

Jay Kobb.

The Y.W.C.A. held its weekly meeting last Wednesday afternoon as usual. After the regular business for the day had been finished, Miss Fraser read a paper on this topic for the day, "Mary, the Mother of Christ." An open discussion on the subject followed, lead by the President, Miss Darling. The meeting closed with singing and prayer.

On Tuesday last, Mr. T. G. Bragg, '96, read before the Classical Associ-

ation a summary of what is known of Thucydides' life and an exhaustive estimate of the great historian's style. The credibility of his narrative was fully vindicated, and his place in history, as compared with his great rival, Tacitus, clearly defined by numerous parallels and contrasts.

SES SOURIRES.

Elle sourit à moi, ses yeux étaient bruns,
Et sur sa tête une belle couronne
De cheveux d'ov coiffait un front
Blanc comme la neige; je le vois
maintenant :
Je lui proposai; ov, dites-moi pourquoi,
Car c'est vrai, trop vrai, q'elle sourit
de moi.

SKWYBBS, '97.

The Modern Language Club held its first meeting of the term on Monday evening in room 9. The subject, "Canadian Poets," proved very interesting, and those present had the pleasure of listening to a programme of a high order. The first paper was read by Mr. A. J. MacKenzie, on C. G. D. Roberts. Following this were papers on Bliss Carman, and Archibald Lampman, by Misses Cowan and Reid respectively. Mr. J. A. Tucker read a paper on W. W. Campbell. The programme was concluded by Miss Wilson, with the reading of "Absolved," by Campbell. The next meeting will be held in Room 4, Monday, Jan. 28, when papers will be read by Misses Chase and Rowson and Mr. J. McDonald.

The 6th regular meeting of the Natural Science Association was presided over by Miss L. M. Hamilton, B A., 1st Vice-President. Mr. Edgar, representing the Classical Association, addressed the Association *re* the proposed Quarterly Magazine. Mr. C. W. McLeay, '95, and Mr. G. W. Howland,

'96, were appointed delegates to consider its feasibility. Mr. W. A. McLaren, '96, gave an excellent synopsis of some papers in recent magazines. Mr. R. S. Lillie, '96 gave, a very instructive and interesting paper "on "Degeneration," showing clearly that in organic nature retrogression goes hand in hand with progression. Numerous cases of degenerated structure, and form were instanced. The 1st Vice-President conducts a meeting very ably.

Y.M.C.A. NOTES.

The General Secretary is continuing the course of lessons on the teaching of Christ. At the first meeting of the term, Mr. Brown spoke of man's relation of sonship to God. As a creation, man is God's son, made in the Father's image. The new creation of man involves a higher type of Sonship. This sonship involves: (1) submission to the Father's will, (2) kinship of disposition, (3) confidence in the Father, (4) zeal for God's work. Last Thursday afternoon, Mr. Brown spoke of the teaching and example of Christ in regard to prayer, as a proof of man's relation as son to God. The Saviour's teaching in this regard is briefly comprehended in the Lord's prayer. His example is suggestive. There is record of His being in prayer with God on no less than 21 or 22 cases,—indeed whenever a step meant something significant for the Kingdom of God, Christ was deep in prayer before taking that step.

Mr. A. H. Abbot, '95, who so ably addressed last Sabbath's meeting on "The Holy Spirit," will speak again next Sabbath on "Faith." The meeting is at 3 p.m. in Y.M.C.A. Hall.

Next Thursday is the day of prayer for colleges.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events

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THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

JANUARY 18TH.

On thro' the driving snow filed a foot-sore body of students,
Few were they, for the night was cold and the snow filled
the pathways;
Faithful they to the call that they heard from the trumpet
of duty.
Into the hall of the Lit. passed the weary band of the
faithful;
Eighteen in number they sat at the back, holding grimly
their cudgels.
Up from his seat at the front leapt the loud-voiced scribe
with his gown on;
Minutes he read, which at once were met with a shout of
approval.
Then with a cry of triumphant joy rose the first of the
Greenwoods,
Told with a flashing eye and cannon voice the tale of his
labors
Told of the concert that Grenville P. Kleiser would give
to the students,
Wildly he talked and waved his arms; then fell back into
silence.

Clamored the men at the rear when the name of McKinnon
was mentioned
For the most dignified office of leader of Patrons. There
rose he;
Weary he looked as he tried to withdraw from the office,
but could not.

President Clark in a businesslike way then discussed all
the action
Taken as yet for the Conversat, and reviewed the finances
Three thousand dollars would less than suffice to defray
the expenses.
Twelve hundred dollars was all that could come from the
sale of the tickets,
How would the balance be furnished? That was the pro-
blem at present.
Sat the Society solemnly silent and anxiously thinking,
Till on the Treasurer's face fell a brightness all but supernal;
Showed he by counting ingenious, based on the President's
figures,
Only one hundred dollars remained to be raised by sub-
scription.
Loud and prolonged was the laugh that burst from the
lungs of the students,
Hearing his clever display of mathematical genius.
Laughed the Society, wild in its glee, till the rafters re-
echoed.
Soon was the meeting rendered unfit for business trans-
actions,
And in a twinkling changed its apparel throughout, as by
magic,
Doffed its Society suit, and donned its Mock Parliament
clothing.

Government sat, with supporters, ten to the right of the
Speaker,

And to his left sat the lonely three of an opposition;
While to the back, in wildest confusion, straddled cross-
benches,
Wild-looking beings called Patrons—a fierce and turbulent
party
Strange to the ways of a Government House, making din
and disorder,
And in their midst shone the beaming face of their leader,
McKinnon.
Long was his hair as the hay in the meadows at autumn;
One hand was closed on his club, and the other on Bour-
inot's cover.
Few were the questions put in regard to the Government's
actions,
Few were the jokes effervesced by those furious members,
the Patrons.
Shortly the House grew earnest and wished to discuss the
exchequer;
Into Committee of ways and means was resolved on a
motion.
Then rose a government minister, big with a nation's
finances;
Spoke of the gross dishonesty practised by those who pre-
ceded;
Told how he had to contend with a deficit mighty in
millions;
Told how he hoped to handle the purse with care and
economy,
Leaving at last to his country a surplus of hundreds of
millions;
Hard would he *strive* to be honest and much to cut down
the expenses;
Warning he gave to the House that if ever the Patrons
got power,
Quickly the surplus would melt away as the snows in the
spring-time.
Lengthy and heated discussion was caused by this innocent
Budget;
Speeches were made by a number of men both for and
against it.
Allison, Stephens and Shaw, McKenzie and Meighan,
Showed in their speeches political shrewdness and skill as
debaters.
Wise with the wisdom of serpents they were but as doves
were they harmless.
Then was the question stated and put to a vote of the
members;
Fixed was its fate for the House threw out the too-plausi-
ble Budget.
Then, midst the cheers of a mob uncouth, unruly and rest-
less,
Call was made on McKinnon to form a Cabinet quickly,
And the august and law-making Parliament ended its
session.
Yet went the members not home, but abided, the clocks
struck but ten;
Precedent called for another hour's unsparing amusement.
Quick as a flash the floor was cleared of its chairs and its
tables,
And at the instrument faithfully sat the orchestra, Sand-
well;

THE VARSITY.

Fingered the keys with the strength of a giant and grace
of a fairy.
While o'er the floor tripped gallant mock Parliament
squires,
Government dancing with Patron, while Patron embraced
Opposition.
High festivity reigned for an hour 'mid lancers and dancers,
Each a Society sage, a Parliament fiend and a waltzer.
On thro' the driving snow filed a foot-sore body of students,
Gay were they, tho' the night was cold and the snow filled
the pathways.

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JANUARY 25TH.

After a week of struggle and strife, and of anarchist move-
ments,
Back to the Lit. on a peaceful night strode a hundred of
students.
Minutes were read by a man with a voice that sped as a
windmill.
Shotwell wished to amend the Varsity's constitution;
Diagnosis he'd make next night, and prepare a prescrip-
tion;
Then for the Kleiser concert the meeting voted four dollars;
After which motion a voice was heard like the ripple of
rivers,
Moving that singing of college songs be a part of each pro-
gramme.
This was applauded and carried. The Lit. then suddenly
vanished;
Nothing remained but a sea of eager mock Parliament
faces
Thick on the Treasury benches were squatted a legion of
farmers
These were the patrons primeval, the murmuring serfs
and the swineherds;
Scoffed at the pleas of precedent, laughed at the laws of
decorum.
Then to his feet rose the notable premier, Mr. McKinnon,
Who, midst the cheers of his followers, brought in a motion
"pro forma,"
Meant to avoid any crowding the popular farmer profession.
Then came the speech from the throne, which Sandwell
moved be adopted.
"igh Hinglish haccnt" prevailed in his speech, and was
heard with enjoyment,
Fluent in taking he was, and his words were fraught with
deep wisdom,
Bishop arose to second the speech from the throne and
support it;
Great was his courage and bright his success in this
maiden performance.
Greenwood replied in words that were few but sweeping
as cyclones.
Then rose McArthur, that war-horse, with words like vol-
canic eruptions;
Great was the flow of lava-like speech, and of hot perspi-
ration.
Now was the speaker obliged to depart, but left Standing
as deputy.
Stanbury rose for a moment, and fatal the shots that he
fired.
Everyone knows what a good financier is MacLean of the
Treasury.
Notice he gave that the next Tariff law would enforce that
a duty,
Taxing free speech, be levied at 9 ad valorem.
Mighty commotion was raised by Megan's quotation from
Livy.
Patrons aghast and terrified looked and thought it was
Fiji.
"Audi! audi!" "Horribile dictu!" was heard from all quar-
ters.
Then spoke a farmer from Curdville a clever Latin oration;

Brought back the days of good Cicero thundering forth
from the rostrum.
Frequent jokes and more frequent attempts were made in
the questions
Asked of the Patrons; and frequent the clever and ready
responses.
Then was the session completed, and hurrying home went
the members
Shaking their heads in approval, and swinging their arms to
get warmer.

N. DE PLUME.

HEZEKIAH'S LETTER.

MI DERE MUTHER: i hav had thee gryp. U had beter
birn this papir 'nd fewnnergait thee hous with sulfer 'nd
kerballik asid aftir U get this. Now muther wen i tel U
i hav bin verree sik U wont git skarde wil U! mi storee
iz on this wys. mi rume iz verree kold and tu daze aftir
i kaim down mi throte waz soar. that wuz thee furst off
menny simtums, b4 anuther da past i wuz down with thee
gryp. mi hed semed az big az a nelifent—that iz a smal
wun, i kude here thee roring of the sees and nere bi thee
sound off a bras band at short raindge buzing inn mi
eres; mi ize felt az if mi brane wuz struggling to get a wa
of eageress i thinc ile nott studie mutch fer a fu weeks til
i taik mi brane down a litil. mi jawz felt az iff i had thee
tuthaik 2 weeks b4 and had tawkt 'nd eten 'evir sints. mi
nek wuz swoaln graitlee—ar ther enny numbir 20 kolerz!
i fownd grate difikultee 2 swaloe. wen i tawkt—didd U
evir here a fyl on a peas of glas—that wuz mee. mi breth
semed 2 tirnn on sharp-kogd weals withinn mee. i wuz
az week as a chikin. i felt al ovir az tho' a koper had
pounded mee for tu owers with hiz batten. but thee
peapil in thee hous wer 2 kynd. tha sed i had dipthearya
and neaded kairfel treetment, i deklaired with noe les
konfidents that i had gryp and axed for a petash potil and
an ekstra blankit. tha suawbd mi throte with sum silvir
nytrait on a test chube kleener, blue sulfer down with a
fansee bellose, put a musterd plastir on mi chest and hawt
yrn 2 mi feat, kuverd mee with sick blankitz, gaiv mee
noe end of washiz 'nd gargels for the innsyde off mi throte
and of linamintz 'nd savz fer the owtsyde. i kan not
meashure awl the medisins 'nd poshuns that thoas kynd
peepil pored in2 mee. The proses wuz endid bi a hawt
batl a drinc of hawt lemmin 'nd a glas of hawt wiskee.
Nou i wuz nevir verree strong but espeshalee wen i had
gryp mi konstitovshun wuz nawt eakwel 2 beeng maid a
wawking dispensery 'nd travling grawg-shopp of. i sune
got wurs 'nd fer a kupel of daze i wuz deliryus. houevir i
am beter nou but i feer a relaps. the trubil iz that mi
rume iz 2 kold. evree nite i goe thru the saim purformints.
i cum in, and imedyutlee kloas the registrar 2 keap the
kold are from the seler out. thenn i taik mi buk 'nd rush
upp 'nd down thee rume 2 keap worem. wen i kan stan dit
noe lawnger i oopen the windo 2 lett in sum hawt are
frawm the owtsyde iff this 2 fales i goe owt 'nd ly in a
snodryft fer haf 'n our, then i cum inn agen 'nd werk fer a
fue minnits 'nd then goe 2 bedd sleeping undir the matris.
i ma muve sune. az i sed b4 i am beter nou. Kis baybee,
i wude so lyk 2 sea fathir. i am werking verree much, tel
him thee last remitens is gawn. az the papirs wil tel U
wee ar having trubbel at varsitee. wot it iz i kan nott sa.
i thinc it iz sumthing ebout thee kownsel. gude bi, ure
luing sun
HEZEKIAH.

The class of '96 held a very successful at home at the
Students' Union last Wednesday evening.

The news of the recent difficulty seems to have travelled
far and wide. Papers all over the Dominion have com-
mented on it, and even the New York papers have con-
tained accounts of the struggle.

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

There's a blank in old Varsity's halls;
And many an eye that is red.
Step lightly, boys, at the entrance;
For the good old Janitor's dead.

Ah, he loved us, boys, and we knew it;
And a large double room in our heart
We gave him, so gentle and ready
The labour of love to impart.

In God's aristocracy's circles
He holds a conspicuous seat,
For his earth-life he lived as a duty;
And his circle, tho' small, was complete.

He filled well the niche that God gave him,
And thus was his life a success
And now, the "Well done!" of the Master
He hears, for his faithfulness.

There's a blank in old Varsity's halls
And many an eye that is red.
Step lightly, boys, at the entrance;
For the good old Janitor's dead.

MOCK PARLIAMENT DI-VARSITIES.

1ST SESSION.—*The Greenwood Government.*

The Minister of Agriculture was asked if any attempt had been made to stop the brutal practice of feeding pigs corn in the ear.

The Minister of Marine and Fisheries was asked if any *dead game* laws were to be introduced that session, and further if he intended to legislate for a *clothes* season for living pictures. He was also asked if a *pole* tax was to be levied on fishermen.

The Minister of the Interior was reminded of the increase in gambling practices, and was asked if butchers were to be forbidden to put up *steaks*.

The Minister of Militia and Defence, Mr. S. S. Sharpe, was asked if he was responsible for the existence of that branch of infantry known as the *Sharp* shooters. He was also asked if the recent legislation in regard to *legacies* had anything to do with the *Kilties*.

To the Premier, the prevalence of cholera throughout the land was pointed out, and the suggestion offered that a capable body of men be appointed to *scour* the country. He was asked if the abolition of French as an official language was altogether a *squair* deal.

2ND SESSION.—*Montgomery Government*

In the questions asked this session, the best joke was that there were no jokes. The budget contained some fairly good hits.

In the estimated expenditure for the year, the following items occurred:

Expenses involved in moving reading-room from College Building to Gymnasium Building, and in fitting up old reading-room for lunch-counter for ladies \$1,000,000.

Expenses involved in moving present cloak-room from College Building to Gymnasium Building, and in fitting up the old cloak-room as cooking-school for ladies, \$1,000,000.

1,000 Bottles Hoods' to remove "that tired feeling" from the Teutonic Department of the 4th year.

(NOTE.—A new and valuable work on Anglo-Saxon Philology has recently been added to the course.)

Expenses in compiling Greek letter chapters into books \$3,000,000. Repairing records broken at sports, 10c.

In the estimated receipts the sum of \$7,000,000 was expected to be realized by changing the present tax on the import of professors from foreign countries (including Scotland) from an *ad valorem* duty, which nets at present some 15 cents per head, to a *specific* or *per capita* tax.

The Post Office expenses were to be met by receipts from the sale of dead letters to medical students for anatomical purposes.

The tremendous surplus would readily be consumed in case the Patrons got power. The chief items in this estimated expense were the Patron boodle fund of \$100,000,000, the grant for planks for the Patron platform, the constructing of a new Cabinet, the providing of material for same, and the arranging of jars which would doubtless be found in it.

3RD SESSION.—*The McKinnon Government.*

In this Session, the Minister of Agriculture was asked at what time after a kid first takes a horn is he full as a goat. He was also questioned as to why he had not introduced into the University that new fruit known as the *raison d'etre*. He replied that the soil was not suitable.

The Minister of Finance stated in his peroration that the "Government's perspicacious policy will presently prompt a plentitude of plaudits from the public and the press."

GENERAL NOTES.—The feeling was manifest at the last session, that while it is quite proper to do in Rome as the Romans do, it is at least uncalled for to do in the Lit. as the Romans do.

The Minister of Finance is the only member of the Cabinet who gets a portfolio with a greenback—not that that Minister is necessarily a mossback.

The Patrons will now try their hand at some other kind of farming than the farming of taxes and revenues.

The Ministry of the Interior will probably be abolished next session. There is a growing feeling that every man should minister to his own interior.

An auction sale of jokes will be held at an early date, as a great many members were unable to shoot their funny interrogation points during the last sitting of Parliament. The Di-Varsity editor would like to borrow some money.

LECTURE ON DR. ARNOLD.

Mr. D. R. Keys, lecturer on English in University College, lectured at the Students' Union last Saturday afternoon on Matthew Arnold, this being the third lecture of the University of Toronto Saturday afternoon series. Mr. Keys was attentively listened to by a large audience, composed partly of students and partly of outsiders. His subject, naturally an interesting one, was well and thoughtfully treated, and the lecture could not fail to reveal to those who heard it some measure of the greatness of Arnold, who is only too little read and understood. Matthew Arnold's poetry is of an exceptionally high order, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Keys' words will serve to popularize it to some extent among the students. The second lecture of the series was given at the Students' Union on the Saturday previous by Pro. Badgley of Victoria College, the subject being "Gyges' Ring."

Messrs. T. H. Greenwood and R. L. McKinnon, '95, left for Montreal yesterday (Wednesday) afternoon, where the inter-collegiate debate is on with McGill University.

It is currently reported that there was another battle for the freedom of the press in the corridors on Monday afternoon. The engagement was brief, and though not sanguinary, the fighting was Sharp(e) while it lasted. Eventually the intruding forces were expelled.

The Varsity

TORONTO, February 1st, 1895.

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JAS. A. TUCKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

EDWARD GILLIS, CHAIRMAN OF BUSINESS BOARD.

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"Suffer yourself to be blamed, imprisoned, condemned; suffer yourself to be hanged; but publish your opinions; it is not a right, it is a duty."

THE BOLT WILL FALL.

THE Editor of THE VARSITY, as most of our readers have heard ere this, has been sentenced by the University Council to suspension from lectures, but the sentence has not gone into effect as yet and we presume will not be enforced till after the appearance of next week's paper. There are various circumstances, any one of which may afford the true reason why we must now pass under the rod. Our punishment may be for what Mr. Montgomery wrote; it may be for our having refused to apologize for what Mr. Montgomery wrote, and thus having carried out the wish of the student body; it may be for what we, ourselves, wrote last fall; or it may be, not for anything that has appeared in THE VARSITY, but for a certain letter which appeared in *The Mail* and regarding which we were questioned when before the Council on Tuesday evening. For which of these we are punished, we will not intrude so far upon the domain of the Council as to say. To tell the truth we do not know. All we know is that we are likely soon to be denied the privilege of attending lectures on Law, not to mention the pure delight of hearing those on Economics and Ethnology. We submit to the inevitable, and will endeavor to comfort ourselves in the seclusion of our little attic room. We shall at least have a chance now to get up our work; and have we not, besides, the consolation that it might have been worse? Were there not divers and dire rumors of "expulsion" and "suppression" flying around for days, and should we not pour our wine to the *Dii immortales* in thankfulness that, after all, the dreaded bolt took the form of an exemption from the toils that harass our fellow students, and keep them from their books?

When we appeared before the two Councils on Tuesday, we were asked to answer three questions. First, were we the editor-in-chief at the time of the issue of January 26th? To this we answered *yes*. Second, were we aware at the time, that the University Council had demanded that an apology appear in THE VARSITY for a certain article published in the issue of January 16th? To this we answered *yes*. Third, were we the author of a certain letter appearing in *The Mail* of January 23rd? To this we answered *yes*. These interrogations having been disposed of, we were requested to retire, and with us the members of the College Council, who had been invited to be present but were not invited to take part. Sentence was then passed. We are content; rather would we leave the University without a degree than surrender the principle for which we have been contending.

Meantime the petition to the Government is being circulated and signed. May the good work go on! This is the constitutional means of seeking redress if there be a grievance, and is, after all, perhaps more dignified than a newspaper quarrel. Nevertheless newspaper discussion is not always a bad thing; and while we humbly submit to the penalty that sometimes attaches to the expression of one's convictions, we point to the motto at the head of this page as setting forth the principle which shall continue to guide THE VARSITY in its course.

We cannot agree with one point in Mr. C. G. Paterson's letter published in our last number—that is the statement which infers that the assistant-editors of THE VARSITY are figure-heads. It is true that the main work of editing the paper always has fallen, does now fall, and probably always will fall, on the shoulders of two or three students of the upper years; but it is equally true that every one of the assistant editors—with one exception, where serious illness intervened—has performed some part, small or great, in the task of writing the paper this year, and to none will the term "figure-head" fitly apply. The value of their services lies mainly in this—that members of the lower years get some small insight into the management of the college paper, and are thus being trained to take their place at the helm when they shall reach the estate of seniors. This training is necessary because few of our men have had any experience in such work before entering college. The assistant-editors are not figure-heads; every man has done or is doing his part, and has gained or is gaining some small experience that will be of value to the paper in the future.

Prof. Osler, of Johns Hopkins University, formerly of McGill, said some things at the opening of the new medical buildings of the latter, deserving of the heartiest endorsement. Dr. Osler pointed out that the great function of a university is to think, and therefore that its great object should be to secure and to train thinkers; and continuing said: "There remains now to foster that indefinable something which, for want of a better term, we call the 'university spirit,' a something which a rich institution may not have, and with which a poor one may be saturated, a something which is associated with men and not with

money, which cannot be purchased in the market or grown to order, but which comes insensibly with loyal devotion to duty and to high ideals, and without which *Nehustan* is written on its portals." Would that in the University of Toronto there were more men than there are with such an ideal of university education! Instead of being trained to accept *ex cathedra* opinion as infallible, and to act not upon the dictates of common sense and conscience but upon the mandates of authority, we believe that the student should, in so far as the preservation of order and decency will allow, be left to determine things for himself. To use Dr. Osler's words, a university should "train thinkers," and should foster "spirit" among the students. We ask whether these objects are a part of the present policy of the University of Toronto, and we think we know what the answer must be.

Indications all over the continent of America, which is the home of the college paper, point to the fact that university journals are rapidly becoming more outspoken and have fully resolved that they are entitled to express their opinions on all questions of administration that concern their readers. It would be foolish for the authorities to attempt to suppress legitimate criticism. In any case the latter can eventually do no harm, and is likely to do great good. In most colleges the authorities recognize this fact and act accordingly. As an indication of the new spirit in college journalism, we quote the *Chicago University Weekly's* vigorous defence of its right to free speech:—"We are a free-born and liberty-mated people, and liberty, our birthright, forces upon us the duty and privilege of free speech. . . From the very constitution of our colleges the need of a journal originates. Our institutions of learning are established to develop a stronger manhood and a truer womanhood. As a preparation for fuller citizenship, to acquaint ourselves with the agitative elements in our stormy politics, to debate such problems in our own way, to bring the impress of our own thought on the opinions of the day—this sounds the first call for a journal. If we are to enjoy the blessings of a richer citizenship, we must be true to the principle of citizenship: association. Friendship, in the best sense of that word, is as essential to a well-rounded manhood as education itself. In fact, education is to make us at home in the world. And as we approach the stage of one humanity by directing our aims and activities towards one common purpose, we justify the journal as an agent to voice these general principles of common interest."

The *New York Medical Record* states that in a New York City hospital a dangerous operation was being performed upon a woman. Old Dr. A—, a quaint German, full of kindly wit and professional enthusiasm, had several younger physicians with him. One of them was administering the ether. He became so interested in the old doctor's work that he withdrew the cone from the patient's nostrils, and she half roused and rose to a sitting posture, looking with wild-eyed amazement over the surroundings. It was a critical period, and Dr. A— did not want to be interrupted. "Lay down dere, woman," he commanded, gruffly. "You haf more curiosity as a medical student." She lay down and the operation went on.

A SNATCH.

The summer lingers, loath to go—
Heigh ho, the summer!
But winter blasts begin to blow,
And, staying, would benumb her.

Then, farewell, farewell!
This parting we should bear well,
Since love, that ever runneth smooth,
It seems, doth seldom wear well.

Then, good-bye summer;
Here comes a guest much glummer.
Next season we
Will welcome thee,
But now must greet the comer.

So farewell, farewell,
And for thy beauty care well,
That our fond hopes and thy return,
May, on thy coming, square well.

—C. P. '97.

THE PROPOSED QUARTERLY.

The proposal for the establishment of a quarterly magazine, to be published by the various departmental societies in the University of Toronto, has been received with great favour by the under-graduates. Delegates appointed by the Classical Association, Modern Language Club, Natural Science Association and Mathematical and Physical Society, met during the past week and drafted a constitution, which has since been accepted by the two former societies and will be submitted to the other two at their meetings this week. According to this constitution, a magazine of about seventy-five pages will be published bi-monthly during the academic year, and will contain essays read before the departmental societies, the editorial board consisting of a graduate and two under-graduates from each society.

The Classical Association has appointed Messrs. F. B. R. Hellems, B.A., C. P. Megan and W. W. Edgar as their representatives. At the Modern Language Club meeting on Monday, the matter was thoroughly discussed. Prof. Squair was strongly of the opinion that such a publication was second in importance only to a good library and an efficient staff of instructors, with neither of which, in the opinion of Prof. Squair, the University is equipped at present. The selection of editors from the Club was left with the Executive Committee.

AMONG THE SOCIETIES.

THE MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The second regular meeting of the Modern Language Club was held in Room 4., Monday afternoon. The first part of the meeting was taken up by the presentation and discussion of the report of the committee appointed for the publication of the proposed University Magazine. Professors Squair and Fraser, Dr. Needler and Mr. Keys took part in the discussion after which the report was adopted. On the suggestion of Prof. Squair the choice of representatives on the editorial board was left with the Executive Committee which should report at the next meeting of the club. The literary programme consisted of two papers by Misses Rowsom and Chase, the former dealing with "Julie," "Paul et Virginie," "Werther's Leiden" and "A Sentimental Journey," the latter giving a comparison of La Harpe and Sainte Beuve. The next meeting promises to be very interesting. The subject is "German Wit and Humor," the essayists being Misses Rowsom and Rosebrugh and Messrs. Foley and Weidenhammer.

THE CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.

At a meeting of the Classical Association held on Tuesday, Mr. J. Luton, '96, read a paper on "The Nemesis of Greek Tragedy," and Mr. R. O. Jolliffe, '97, on the question, "How Far did Cæsar Fulfil the Political Needs of his Times?" Mr. Luton's paper was a clear exposition of the various ideas of destiny to be found in the Greek tragic poets. Mr. Jolliffe gave a short account of the great movements for reform in the Roman state previous to the time of Cæsar, and a minute description of the social and economic conditions prevailing at that time and showed that Cæsar successfully grappled with most of the problems presented to him. The long era of peace which followed his rule was sufficient proof of this.

BOWLING.

On Saturday last Varsity and the Athenæum Club met for the first time on our alleys to do battle against the pins. The game was very close and exciting from start to finish, and several times it looked as if our boys were going to win, but the match resulted in favor of the visitors, as the score will show.

<i>Athenæum</i>		<i>Varsity</i>	
Brown.....	432	Vivian.....	435
Pentland.....	389	Kitchen.....	379
Orr.....	505	Robertson.....	479
Hayes.....	463	Burns.....	500
Whitehead.....	450	Anderson.....	426
Hallworth.....	499	McKinnon.....	499
Sutherland.....	494	Wood.....	460
McIntosh.....	444	Hendry.....	431
Total.....	3,676		3,608

Majority for Athenæum, 68.

The result was not unexpected, as the Athenæum Club consists of old and experienced players, while Varsity has yet much to learn in connection with the game.

There are still two games to be played before the bowling series in the Toronto League—one on the T. A. C. alleys, the other on the Athenæum alleys and in these contests Varsity expects to put into practice the lessons learned in past games.

The annual bowling championship will probably be held during the first week of February. All those who intend competing will do well to take advantage of this notice and get as much practice as possible before the series commences.

"UNDERGRADUATE" AGAIN.

We have received a long letter from "Undergraduate" in reply to the last letter of "Stew Dent." As our columns are crowded with matter, and as the communication is not a brief one, we deem it advisable to omit it from the paper. The controversy, which has now been going on for some time, is not likely to bring its participants to any agreement, and, further than this, it seems to be degenerating into a series of personal sallies. As "Stew Dent" would probably wish to reply again to "Undergraduate," and as "Undergraduate" might wish to "slug" "Stew Dent" just once more, we deem it advisable to call a halt right here. Our columns are always open to communications, but there is a limit to our space and also, probably, to the patience of our readers.

TIME REBUKED.

"Turn back," pleaded she, "oh, Time, in thy flight,
And make me young again, just for to-night."
"Certainly Miss," answered Time with concern;
"About how far back would you like me to turn?"
"Its none of your business, you impertinent thing!"
And Time didn't laugh till he was well on the wing.

F.J.

S. P. S. NOTES.

The mining engineering students outnumber the civils in the first year, S. P. S.

Comparatively speaking the gymnasium is patronized to a much greater extent by the S. P. S. than by the Varsity men. In a recent single stick class composed of ten, there were nine S. P. S. and one Varsity man.

It may be cheap from a financial point of view to kill two birds with the one stone, but it may also tax the patience and skill of the individual ordained to the task. This is apparently exemplified in the case of a certain course of lectures in theoretical chemistry in the S. P. S. building, for the fate of which the future bodes ill. The S. P. S. boys have unquestionably been made the object of suspicion, but judging from the number of smiling faces and the readiness with which many of the Varsity students jumped up to go out on a certain occasion last session when the professor was compelled to dismiss the class for the disturbance, there seems to be some justification for the belief that the S. P. S. boys are not wholly to blame.

The regular meeting of the Engineering Society on Wednesday last was fairly well attended. The papers which were all of a high standard came from undergraduates. Mr. H. L. McKinnon's paper dealt with a method of treating castings which is employed in some large establishments. The difference from the ordinary method of treatment consists in the fact that, besides being rolled, the castings are pickled and annealed. Various forms of rollers and furnaces used in these processes were described and illustrated by diagrams. Then followed a paper from A. Tennyson Tye, on Fossils. The fossil dealt with was the Eozoon Canadense, concerning which so much discussion has taken place in the scientific world. The writer considered the fossil of organic origin, and in support of this position the opinions of Dr. Carpenter and Sir Wm. Dawson were quoted. The subject, a difficult one to handle before an audience not well versed in scientific terms, was treated in a very interesting and instructive manner. Mr. E. F. Shipe then read a paper on the "Tempering of Steel." The theory of tempering was not dealt with to any large extent but practical methods of doing the work, so as to overcome the many difficulties which arise in practice, and obtain good results, were given and explained. The paper embodies the results of practical experience and as such contains much that is valuable to students. Besides the reading of the papers some routine business was transacted. Mr. J. A. Bow was elected first year reporter to help the assistant editor of VARSITY, Mr. V. S. Smith was appointed editor pro tem in place of I. E. Moore, B.A., and Messrs. R. G. Black and G. M. Campbell were selected to contest the debate with the Arts students.

The Chairman of the Business Board wishes to remind delinquent subscribers that the time has arrived when they are expected to pay up for the year. Every student who takes and reads the paper should make matters as easy as possible for the management by prompt payment of his subscription.

A GHOST STORY.

I was night operator on one of the large roads running out of Detroit, at a little station about 30 miles distant. Let me describe this little place and its surroundings. There is a junction here, and a little to the left of the station is a tower house, where a man is on night duty as switchman. To the right of the station and very close is the freight shed.

I started into work on this eventful night at 6 o'clock. It was very clear and still and sound could be heard very distinctly. Everything went along as usual during the early part of the evening, and in order to while away the time, I read some ghost stories. It was just 12.20 and I had received orders for No. 5, going west, when I heard some strange unaccountable sounds. During the arrival and departure of No. 5 I forgot all about them, and, as I had no more trains until 3.06, I decided to take a little nap. I had just got nicely settled in my chair when I heard those same sounds, as if some one were trying to break through a wall or a barred window; then, as if a struggle were going on accompanied by groans and shrill shrieks. I began to get uneasy, and after I had got my hair pressed down to its original position, I decided to go over and see Burns, the tower man. I didn't tell him I was frightened or anything, but I felt queer. We sat in the tower house talking and smoking for some time. At last I asked him to come over to the office as some special might be coming. We had just taken our chairs when the same weird sounds were heard. Burns didn't say anything for a while, but the noise grew louder and it appeared as if a horrible struggle was going on somewhere. But where? I procured a lantern and we started to investigate. We looked all around the station, in the waiting room, and at length nothing but the freight shed remained unexplored. I unlocked the door and just then a horrible hoarse groan, as if some one were dying, greeted us. Well, now the question arose, Who shall go in first? The tower man, although a giant and very strong, absolutely refused to enter. I picked up a club, thrust the lantern in the doorway and looked in—horrible sight! In one corner of the shed, in a slatted box was—a pig, the cause of all our fright.

It had been brought by express to the station that afternoon, taken out of the car and left in the shed. It had become restless and tried to turn in its box and our excited minds, aided by its grunts and squeaks, had imagined all manner of strange and supernatural things.

FRANK DELMAR, '97.

FLOTSAM.

There are chapters of twenty-seven fraternities at Cornell.

Seven Yale graduates were elected to Congress at the last election.

One-fourth the number of students at the University of Berlin are Americans.

The University of Chicago gave its first Ph. D. degree to a Japanese student.

Eleven periodicals are issued from the presses of Johns Hopkins University.

The University of Michigan is the first to enroll Chinese women as students.

Since its founding, the Military Academy at West Point has graduated 3,562 officers.

The football team of Johns Hopkins has been obliged to disband on account of lack of interest.

It cost the management of the Yale foot-ball team of '93 \$260 a day while practice was going on.

Harvard has in its library a picture of every graduate since 1752. The total number is about 26,000.

The number of women in the University of Chicago is 320, or about 25 per cent. of the total registration.

The abolishing of foot-ball at Northwestern University is being considered by a committee of the university trustees.

"You cannot dream your-elf into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself one."—*James Anthony Froude.*

Professor Turner, of Edinburgh, receives \$28,000 salary which is the largest remuneration of any college professor in the world.

Twenty-eight foreign countries, and every American State and Territory except three, are represented at the University of Pennsylvania.

"When a university grants a diploma to a young man of marked ability it puts to his credit a fund equivalent to not less than \$10,000."—*Prof. Floyd Davis.*

Who wrote most—Dickens, Warren or Bulwer? Warren wrote, "Now and Then," Bulwer wrote, "Night and Day," and Dickens wrote "All the Year Round."—*The Lantern.*

Principal Grant, at Queen's Convocation, said: "Any one would be within the mark if he said that half the students in Canadian Colleges would have been better had they stayed at least a year longer in the high schools."

The college yell is purely an American invention, and is unknown in any other countries. In England the students simply cheer or scream the name of their college or university. No attempt is made at a rythmical, measured yell as in this country.

Of the fifty-three Massachusetts "Immortals"—such men as Longfellow, Agassiz, Webster, Emerson—whose names have recently been placed on the dome of the House of Representatives in Boston, thirty-eight, or seventy two per cent., were certainly college bred. Of these thirty-eight Harvard claims twenty-five; Bowdoin, three; Dartmouth, Yale and Brown, two each; Oxford, Dublin and Munich, one each.

The bones of a human being are nearly one-quarter water during the life of the individual. They are chiefly composed of phosphate of lime, but contain a good deal of animal matter and other elements. In the skeleton of a man are nearly four pounds of the metal calcium, which is many times more valuable than gold being worth \$300 an ounce. Thus in the osseous frame-work of the average tramp may be found material with a market value of about \$18,000, but the trouble is to separate it from substances with which it is combined; that is what makes calcium costly.

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Varsity welcomes Mr. V. G. Smith, of the S. P. S., to its Editorial Board.

"Paper, Sir? Paper, Sir? Buy a News? Cartoon, Sir! All about the University Scrap, Sir!"

We were pleased to see Mr. P. J. Robinson, '96, had recovered sufficiently to enable him to attend the Saturday afternoon lecture.

Mr. J. A. Duff, lecturer in applied mechanics, was called away for a few days, last week, on account of the death of his brother-in-law.

An effort is being made to secure Hon. David Mills to deliver his lecture on "Slav or Saxon" before the Literary Society at an early date.

The Conversat is booming. The committees are hard at work, the financial knot is disentangling itself, and altogether the affair promises to be a complete success.

A petition is being circulated among the undergraduates, and almost universally signed, praying the Government to appoint a Commission to investigate the existing condition of things at the University.

Complaints are made that books are taken out of the Library and kept longer than the regulation time. This is decidedly unfair to those who require the books, and the complaint should be looked into.

Varsity was in such red hot demand on Monday morning that our energetic business manager felt his patience taxed

to the utmost extent. We understand that "Hanlan's" love for the mirthful was partly to blame.

Very large buns were distributed free to the half-starved animals, in Forum Hall, last Saturday night by those generous law-breaking visitors, Jury and Thompson. Anarchistic doughnuts were also copiously scattered by some philanthropic incognito.

Mr. Al. Black, the anti-labour representative, so well-known to years '94 and '95, is spending a few days with his ex-confederate Jadel Robinson. Jadel tells he has secured a patent magnetic latch-key with funnel for his domiciliary residential edifice, so all is well.

A little thought, a little word,
A little deed of kindness,
A little love, a little trust,
These are the things that bind us.

A little tear, a little prayer,
A faith that faileth never,
A little closing of the eyes
And we are His forever,

—, '95.

Owing to the recent agitation in the University, the annual election of the Directorate of the Athletic Association is postponed until about the middle of February. All nominations, signed by at least five guarantors from the same year as the candidate, must be handed in to the secretary before February 12th. Only men who are willing to work and who take an interest in athletics should be nominated.

A very interesting scene took place in the corridor the other day. A couple

of newsboys were selling papers, containing a mysterious and mirth-provoking cartoon, to the students, and trying to sell them to the Professors, when one of the University officials ordered them (the newsboys—not the Professors) from the place. On his command being disregarded, he undertook to summarily deal with them himself. Whereupon one of the youths undertook to deal the official a sounding blow. This was a deal too much for our hero's forbearance. "The De'il take them," he muttered. Assistance arrived and soon the offending youths were selling their papers in another quarter of the town.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Next Thursday is the day of prayer for colleges. It is hoped there will be a large attendance at the afternoon meeting.

On Sunday afternoon a goodly number gathered in the Y. M. C. A. parlors for devotional services. The meeting was addressed by Mr. A. H. Abbott, from the text, "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." Mr. Abbott pointed out that faith was not an irrational thing, but the most truly rational phase of our existence, and permeated the material as well as the spiritual world. It contained nothing contrary to knowledge, but was based on knowledge, though it had often to step in and make necessary assumptions.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, FEBRUARY 7, 1895.

No. 15.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

Feb. 1st, '95.

The Literary and Scientific Society met on Friday, at the usual hour, in the Student's Union Hall, ex-President, C. A. Stuart, in the chair.

The minutes of the last two meetings were read, adopted, and ordered to be set to music; then in accordance with the motion passed at last meeting the service was begun by the singing of college songs, Sandwell officiating at the piano, under protest that he was not a regularly appointed officer of the Society. The Recording Secretary read a letter from His Honor the Lieut.-Governor extending his patronage to the conversazione, and announcing his own and Mrs. Kirkpatrick's intention of being present, which information evoked uproarious applause. C. P. Megan moved that Tuckers' notice of motion be allowed to stand as notice of motion for next meeting.

The Literary programme was the annual debate between arts and S.P.S. representatives which accounted for some Literary Society members from the latter institution attending. The subject was "Resolved that the progress of the next fifty years will exceed that of the last." Messrs. Chisholm, '95, and McKenzie, '96, upheld the affirmation for Arts, while Messrs. McKinnon and Campbell of the S.P.S. took the negative.

Mr. Chisholm in opening the debate stated the disadvantage at which the affirmative were placed in arguing altogether on probabilities and warned the audience not to be mizzled by the startling array of statistics which would be presented by the opposition. He gave a careful resume of the history of civilization for the past century, showing that the progress of which there is apparently so much evidence during the last fifty years, belongs in reality to an earlier period.

Mr. McKinnon, leader of the negative, pointed out the marvellous progress of education, and of missionary effort during the last fifty years, substantiating his argument by rows of figures, which his smile beguiled the Society into enjoying. He contended that it was impossible that the next fifty years should see a greater advance.

Mr. McKenzie showed the probabilities of progress in the lines of literary, ethical, and scientific development, and claimed that the world would advance because progress was a law of nature.

Mr. Campbell's speech was a bristling array of facts and figures arranged to show the astounding progress of the last fifty years in science, exploration, and colonization, and he pointed out the apparent falling off in the rate of advancement during the last fifteen years which seemed to show that this period of progress was at an end.

After a short reply by the leader of the affirmative, the chairman summed up the arguments pro and con and decided that the affirmative had proven their case. Rejoicing in the expectation of a glorious future the society adjourned.

Man is not of plebeian origin, but his lineage is from God; and when he asserts and exemplifies the dignity of his nature, royal and patrician titles shrink into nothingness — *Manu.*

OLIVE SCHREINER.

One of the most interesting figures among that school of realistic fiction-writers which has sprung into life with the closing years of this nineteenth century is Olive Schreiner.

The fact that Miss Schreiner looks upon the art of novel-writing from the standpoint of the realists is abundantly evident from the very character of her work. But she has also explicitly stated her views, and these views are contained in words so brief and so much to the point that one cannot do better than allow her to explain her position in her own way: "Human life," she says, "may be painted according to two methods. There is the stage method. According to that each character is duly marshalled at first, and ticketed; we know with an immutable certainty that at the right crises each one will reappear and act his part, and when the curtain falls all will stand before it bowing. There is a sense of satisfaction in this, and of completeness. But there is another method—the method of the life we all lead. Here nothing can be prophesied. There is a strange coming and going of feet. Men appear, act and re-act upon each other, and pass away. When the crisis comes the man who would fit it does not return. When the curtain falls no one is ready. When the footlights are brightest they are blown out; and what the name of the play is no one knows. If there sits a spectator who knows, he sits so high that the players in the gaslight cannot hear his breathing. Life may be painted according to either method; but the methods are different. The canons of criticism that bear upon the one, cut cruelly upon the other. . . . Should one sit down to paint the scenes among which he has grown, he will find that the facts creep in upon him. Those brilliant phases and shapes which the imagination sees in far-off lands are not for him to portray. Sadly he must squeeze the color from his brush and dip it into the gray pigments around him. He must paint what lies before him."

Olive Schreiner is not a prolific writer, and her reputation rests chiefly on a single book, "The Story of an African Farm," which appeared some years ago, attracted attention throughout the whole English-speaking world, and created for its author an instant reputation. Like Byron she woke one morning and found herself famous. At first Miss Schreiner published under the pseudonym of Ralph Iron, but this mask she later threw aside, and the identity of the new star in the literary firmament was revealed as one that had taken its rise in southern constellations. The author of the "Story of an African Farm," it is now well known is a South-African, the daughter of a Lutheran clergyman at Cape Town. She is young and though she has accomplished much, yet for her the day must be regarded as one still in its infancy and full of goodly promise rather than of great achievement.

This is not said to belittle the quantitatively small in art. The writer of "The Story of an African Farm" might never write another novel in her life, and yet she would have accomplished more than some of the most persistent writers who have won a place in current literature as the result of systematic puffing and steady importunity rather than careful, thoughtful, solid work. Anyone who is

going to speak truth and uplift his fellow men must make thinking his perpetual and writing his occasional occupation. But judging from the rapidity with which some modern authors grind out book after book, they make writing their everyday business and indulge in thought and observation only as a means of occasional relaxation. Hence it is not surprising to find a newspaper laconically describing a moderately young novelist of the present day as the mother of two children and thirty-six novels. Scott, the greatest master of fiction and most indefatigable worker of his century, after a long career in which he had laid up immense stories of information, was able as the result of the most exacting and unceasing industry to produce 29 novels. Thackeray, Dickens, and Lytton each gave us less than twenty; yet it is quite in order for the intellectual giants of to-day to turn out three-volume novels by the score, not to mention memoirs, short-stories, reminiscences and miscellaneous magazine articles by the gross or per square yard, according to order. And it is noticeable that these works are always "great" and "unprecedented."

The fallacy of judging art by its bulk is an old one and it seems next to impossible to kill it out. Too many people are inclined to reason that because W. D. Howells has written forty times as much as Olive Schreiner therefore he has written forty times as well and said forty times as much. People who have no better conception of the principles of art than this are upon no higher plane than the youngster to whom was offered by way of psychological experiment, a five cent piece and a copper, and who chose the copper because it was the larger of the two.

Olive Schreiner, as already stated, rests her fame chiefly upon a single book—"The Story of An African Farm," and that book is of such a character as to give great promise for the future achievements of its author. "The Story of an African Farm" bears no mark of premeditated attempt at novelty. Yet it is something new in literature, and on entering upon it the reader feels that he has got into a fresh, clear atmosphere, unclouded by the mists and vapors and contaminations that fill so much modern fiction. No book could bring us face to face with the realities of life more directly. The story impresses us as being a true one taken from actual experience. This is an impression which wakens in us an ardent and sustained interest. It is an impression which one does not often carry away from the modern novel. In too many cases one is painfully conscious throughout that the story is pure fiction—an invention and nothing more. But in "The Story of An African Farm," we feel from the first that we are dealing with real, every-day men and women and with a true tale of life—simple in its outlines but full of deep experience and replete with significance for every thoughtful mind. This is perhaps the most striking characteristic of Miss Schreiner's work—its intense reality. In "The African Farm" there is not a single character or situation which can fairly be criticized as exaggerated, and untrue to the types that you and I and every other ordinary reader have come into contact with in our own experience.

What, we may ask, is the source and explanation of this charming characteristic of Miss Schreiner's work? First, Miss Schreiner must have an exact knowledge of what she is describing, and in order to have this exact knowledge, keen powers of observation are required. But many people who have an exact knowledge of the thing they wish to picture, cannot and do not picture it correctly. The tendency to over-rate or to under-rate in description, is due to a greater or less lack of mental-balance. Some people constantly over-draw because enthusiastic in constitution. Others constantly under-draw because phlegmatic in constitution. Miss Schreiner does neither, and we must therefore conclude that she has not only been a keen intelligent observer of men and women but that she has the necessary truthfulness of mind to record her observations correctly.

Let me give one brief passage from "The Story of an African Farm" to illustrate Miss Schreiner's descriptive powers in dealing with the most common and ordinary scenes:—

"Away beyond the 'kopje' Waldo herded the ewes and lambs—a small and dusty herd—powdered all over from head to foot with red sand; wearing a ragged coat and shoes of undressed leather, through whose holes the toes looked out. His hat was too large, and had sunk down to his eyes, concealing completely the silky black curls. It was a curious small figure. His flock gave him little trouble. It was too hot for them to move far; they gathered round every little milk-bush as though they hoped to find shade and stood there motionless in clumps. He himself crept under a shelving rock that lay at the foot of the 'kopje,' stretched himself on his stomach and waved his dilapidated little shoes in the air.

"Soon from the blue bag, where he kept his dinner, he produced a fragment of slate, an arithmetic and a pencil. Proceeding to put down a sum with solemn and earnest demeanor he began to add it up aloud: 'Six and two is eight—and four is twelve—and two is fourteen—and four is eighteen.' Here he paused. 'And four is eighteen—and—four—is eighteen!' The last was very much drawled. Slowly the pencil slipped from his fingers and the slate followed it into the sand."

Here is a picture which strikes one as being entirely faithful to life:

Added to the ability of Miss Schreiner to impress her readers that the characters and events described are taken from actual experience, is the fact that she uses these characters and events not simply to amuse us but to bring us face to face with great problems. She puts a lesson in her plot. She writes to convey a message. This message has been aptly summarized as the "advocacy of the omnipotence of loving kindness as an influence for good." In her book she grapples with the great mysteries, of life and death, and while she leaves these mysteries as we all must leave them, dark and unsolved, yet the reader who interprets as he reads must feel at the end that she has at least made one rule of conduct clear—to love all men and do them good. In "The Story of an African Farm," this is the sole lesson that sounds clear and unmistakable above everything else. All speculations, all theorizings, all strivings end in vanity and vexation, but this one lesson remains indelible in letters of brass. Waldo, the earnest, determined and profound seeker for truth, never finds it. For him there is no peace, no joy, no satisfaction in all his heart-burnings and heart-searchings. Only in doing the small practical daily duties that love imposes along the wayside, does he find the happiness and rest which he thought to find in abstract religion and great worldly achievement. Lyndall is a proud, high-minded woman, endowed with extraordinary powers of intellect and qualities of soul, but however much we may admire her bold, untrammelled course, and cherish her as one of the most beautiful of characters fundamentally, we are compelled to admit at the end of the story that her short and tragic life had been a wretched failure, except in the small degree to which she had allowed the impulses of womanly love to enter her heart. Her foolish attempt to smother her softer nature and throw the traditions of her sex to the winds, brought upon her and upon others only unhappiness. And so we recognize the truth of her own statement. "A woman," says Lyndall, "must march with her regiment. In the end she must be trodden down or go with it, and if she is wise she goes." Lyndall, though seeing this truth clearly, did not obey it. She did *not* march with her regiment and in the end she *was* trodden down. She shut herself out from the ordinary life and destiny—the ordinary love—of her sex, and at last, as she herself had foreseen would be the case, her reward was a cup of gall and wormwood. Unlike her—unlike Waldo—Old Otto and Em obey the law of loving kindness without seeking for any-

thing higher, and they not only preserve their own happiness but shed happiness upon the lives of all others around them.

We have then examined the two main points to be noted in connection with Olive Schreiner's work, first its *technique* and second its *motif*. Under the first we have spoken of the intense, living reality of the characters and situations she portrays. Under the second we have referred to the important lesson she conveys, not only in the African Farm, but in all her writings. She insists upon the futility of any search for abstract truth in relation to the mystery of life and the universe, and inculcates the practice of loving kindness as the only sure means to peace for ourselves and blessing for our fellows. This lesson is a most important one for us to learn—to be self-contained, not troubling with the things which concern us not, and yet to be thoughtful of others, doing humbly and cheerfully the duties that lie daily in our way. It is a lesson founded on the very truth of Nature, for, as one of her great interpreters has said:—

... With joy the stars perform their shining,
And the sea its long moon-silvered roll;
For self-poised they live, nor pine with noting
All the fever of some differing soul.

Bounded by themselves, and unregardful
In what state God's other works may be,
In their own tasks all their powers pouring,
These attain the mighty life we see.

J. A. T.

SELECTIONS FROM CHAUCER.

(PARS SECUNDA.)

A mayde ther was, a learned maiden eek,
That French and German, Latin, yea and Greek,
And Spanish and Italian read and wrote;
And 'twas a sight to see her swell her throat
With monstrous wordes barbarous to here.
At Varsity she hadde been three year,
And she was ful the fairest of her kind,
Her face was faire and eek as faire her mind
And seemed she swich as painters alle have wrought
Upon hir canvas whan that they have sought
To show Minerva, that faire goddess wyse,
Yet she was meek, and lowly of servyse.
But whan she scoleyed in the "Librarye"
It soothly was a marvel for to see
How every sober scoler ther wold loke
And glaunce around the corner of his boke,
And in his studie litel progres make;
But she did know it nat, I undertake.
How she were dight, I can nat say for sooth;
I noted nat—that is the gospel truth.

With hem ther went a mighty Senicr,
A worthy youth, a ready orator;
And best of alle he had him-selve acquit
Whan fighting for his yeer before the "Lit"
And evermo he hadde a soveryn prys,
And though that he were *wordy*, he was wys.
Whan that he flaunted thugh the college halls
He did nat like a Freshman hug the walls,
But held the verray middel of the way
And whistled college tunes, whan he were gay.
Yet though he were so worthy, he was meek,
And oftentimes with Freshmen would he speak.
But of all knowledge he had swich great store
That to describe it I have wel forbore;
His brave apparel wol I leave also,
But of this compaignye ther were namo.

C.P., '97.

McGILL VS. TORONTO DEBATE.

We arrived in Montreal about noon on Friday, the 1st inst., and were heartily welcomed by Messrs. Howard and Trenholme on behalf of Old McGill. The contest being fixed for the evening, we spent the afternoon adding certain finishing touches to our speeches. This done and a bill-of-fare having been tested with that scrutiny that becomes careful debaters, we took sleighs for Molson's Hall, the scene of the evening's programme. As we ascended the platform the boys gave us a rousing reception and emphasized their feelings of fellowship by rendering the Varsity college yell with splendid vim. That invigorating yell did us more good than a hundred handshakes. Before the last rah-rah-rah's were given we felt perfectly at home, and felt in our heart that we were among brother collegians and true college men. The programme was opened by a speech from the Chairman, Mr. A.C. Hanson, '95, and then followed a recitation and a song by Messrs. Heney and Burke, respectively. The debate, "Resolved, that it would be unwise to abolish the Canadian Senate," was then called, the Montreal men being on the affirmative. Of course, one cannot go into the details of each speech, but let me say here that Messrs. Craig and Hopkins, the McGill representatives, well and faithfully upheld their side of the question. The plain blunt men who represented our own University in their usual modest manner did the best they could for Alma Mater. Dean Trenholme, D.C.L., and President of the Faculty of Law. of McGill University, was the judge, and gave an admirable résumé of the whole subject in his summing up. He pointed out the strong arguments brought forward by both sides, gave due credit where credit was due, impartially criticised all the debaters and wound up by deciding in favor of the negative. You may be sure we felt proud that Toronto had won, especially as it was the first time in many years.

One of the most noticeable features of the evening was the character and attentiveness of the audience that greeted us. A very large fraction of our hearers seemed to be ladies and gentlemen well up in years. The number of actual students seemed comparatively small. Everyone became a most attentive listener as soon as the programme began. Not a sound, save generous applause, was made from start to finish. The result was that every point made by a speaker was duly appreciated. All this is the exact opposite of our own public debates. In Toronto, people go to laugh; in Montreal, to listen.

During the remainder of our stay in Montreal our good friends at McGill showed us around their great city. We are especially grateful to Capt. Mitchell and Mr. Saxe for their genial companionship and guidance. In fact, everyone we met extended to us the right hand of fellowship, and did his best to give us a merry time, and a right merry time we had. And when we finally left for home we felt that their *bienvenues* were as hearty as our *au revoirs* were regretful.

T. H. GREENWOOD.

Let your mind, like an alembic, distil the essence from all you read.

Why do I educate myself? For three reasons: First, for present enjoyment; second, that I may be more useful to my fellowman; third, that I may know as much as possible to the end of this life so as to have a good start for eternity.—*Thielensian*.

We are in receipt of a copy of a special edition of Copp, Clark & Co.'s *Canadian Almanac* for 1895, printed for H. H. Warner & Co., Ltd., of London, England, sole proprietors of "Warner's Safe Cure." It is full of valuable information and reflects credit on the publishers as well as on the enterprise of the English Company.

The Varsity

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JAS. A. TUCKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

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"Suffer yourself to be blamed, imprisoned, condemned; suffer yourself to be hanged; but publish your opinions; it is not a right, it is a duty."

THE POLITICAL SCIENCE COURSE.

WE believe that there is a feeling of animosity against the Political Science course in some circles of this university. The Political Science course may need revision, and it may not at present be in its highest state of efficiency. But any movement in the direction of curtailing the expenditure upon the department would be a most unfortunate and reactionary policy, totally at variance with the policy pursued by many of the most progressive universities in the world and with the desires of the public. The favor with which the study of Political Science is looked upon by the average citizen has been well demonstrated at Yale. Ten years ago Yale inaugurated a policy of giving freedom to the upper classes to choose electives, and some very interesting statistics have lately been printed, showing which studies have risen and which have fallen in the esteem of students under this policy. The following summary gives the result in a few words, and will be of interest in showing the drift in a typical college, whose experience, we believe, is not exceptional. Comparing the class graduating in 1894 with the class that graduated in 1886, we see that the former received 150 per cent. more instruction in political science, 43 per cent. more in history, and 30 per cent. more in the modern languages, other than English. The same class received less instruction in English by 22 per cent., in ancient languages by 17 per cent., and in mental and moral philosophy by 11 per cent.

To an argument which bases the value of a course on its popularity, we are aware there may be valid objections. Yet it is impossible to believe that the majority of students are not actuated by an earnest desire to lay well and truly

the foundations of intellectual culture in their college careers; and consequently the idea that Political Science is a course attractive only to "lame ducks," who are either too indolent or too stupid to master any other department of study, is hardly tenable. The truth of the matter is that political studies are, next to the natural sciences, the ones with which nineteenth century spirit is most closely in touch. We believe, therefore, that a grave mistake would be made, if there were any attempt to curtail or wipe out the Political Science department in the University of Toronto. On the other hand, the growing popularity of the course and the large amount of fees paid into the coffer of the University by students in this department, would certainly justify an even larger expenditure upon the course than is now made.

SELF-GOVERNMENT IN COLLEGES.

During the fall we noted in our exchanges, from time to time, items showing the widespread character of the movement in the American universities to give the student body a voice in matters of discipline and general administration. The great university of Harvard is the latest to make an effort towards adopting such a policy. *The New York Mail and Express* gives particulars of the matter. This reliable and reputable journal says:—"Of late years there has been a movement in most of the colleges of the country toward giving students a voice in the college government. Many experiments have been tried, with this end of self government in view, and in most cases have proved very successful. College administrative officers have two serious difficulties to deal with in their work. In the first place they cannot look at things from the point of view of the student, and, secondly, they are regarded by the students as natural enemies, who are to be outwitted or opposed whenever possible. A plan for getting the student opinion on college matters has been suggested this week. Prof. Sumichrast, one of the professors who take most interest in student affairs, invited a number of the most prominent students to his house to discuss the matter. The plan deemed best is to hold conferences for the discussion of such matters as athletic problems, assignment of scholarships, college discipline and the various special questions of policy which have to be decided every year. At these meetings there would be free discussion by both faculty and undergraduates. Prof. Sumichrast has appointed a committee to carry out the project. General approval has been given to the plan by students and professors alike." We believe that had the students of this university some means of making their views known at the Council board, such unpleasant happenings as we have been having lately would be few and far between.

It is to be regretted that, in dealing with THE VARSITY dispute, a manifest spirit of unfairness towards this paper should have been evinced by certain gentlemen in communications to the city press. Great care has been taken to point out that this paper has refused to apologize to the University Council for certain charges to "cowardice and dishonesty" which were read into its remarks by the

Council. It is not necessary at the present moment to discuss the truth or falseness that would have characterized such charges had they been made. We will content ourselves in pointing out that nine out of ten unprejudiced persons to whom the "objectionable" article has been shown, fail to put the same interpretation upon the language as the Council have put upon it. What we most strenuously object to, however, is that those who have been anxious to score a point against us, have, strangely enough, neglected to state that we *did* retract the only erroneous statement that was made—the only statement the Council itself could fairly characterize as false. Surely this fact is an important one for the public to know, and surely a fair-minded man would have stated the *whole* truth!

S. P. S. NOTES.

On Saturday last the General Committee of the Engineering Society had their group photograph taken.

We take much pleasure in congratulating Mr. Cesare J. Marani, a former lecturer in Sanitary Science at the School, on the happy advent of a son and heir.

We were always cognizant of the fact that we possessed men of vast and varied talents in our midst, but we had never hoped to see the proud position of a composer held by one of our undergraduates. Such, indeed, is the fact. "Is it Wrong to Think of Love," a delightful "morceau" by the "Liberator," is now before the public. Such is the melody of its versification, the delicate aroma of its fancy, such the quaint beauty of its imagery and the truth and freshness of its feeling, that it can well vie with "My Ferris Tar" in the esteem of the most exclusive connoisseur of music. May we hear again from the "Liberator."

The final examination in practical mineralogy for the second and third years comes off in less than two weeks' time, and thus it is that some of the men for the nonce wear a very anxious and preoccupied look. It appears the examinations were on for a much earlier date, but owing to the pathetic and persuasive eloquence of Messrs. Jadel Robinson and H. Bute Sims, that calamity was averted. Thanks to these gentlemen, a very grave crisis in the history of the School of Science was bravely tided over, inasmuch as the civil and mining engineers contemplated resigning their positions as undergraduates of the school.

Several of our first year students have left us for the fields of employment and study. Mr. R. Horetzky, who attended last session in the architectural course, has returned to England to resume his old employment in the merchant service. He served his time in the training ship *Conway*, Liverpool. Mr. D. T. Owen, of the civil engineering department, has concluded that he is better adapted for the ministry than for engineering and accordingly has entered Trinity.

The decision of the debate between the S.P.S. and artsmen, was undoubtedly a matter of minor importance, as it was left in the hands of a university graduate. It appears to have rested more upon what were considered to be the merits of the affirmative side of the question, and the ideas suggested, than upon the merits of the points brought in by the contestants themselves. Of course, as the leader of the affirmative remarked, the arguments on their side could not be otherwise than speculative, but such was also the case to a considerable extent with regard to the negative side. However, it is much easier to suggest ideas that would convince a person of the probable progress

of the world for the next fifty years, than to impress the idea that progress is cyclical, and that, as could be deduced from facts and figures brought up by the negative side, the next half century will witness a rate of progress which will not even be arithmetical with a positive common difference, much less geometrical, with a positive integral ratio, greater than unity.

A meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Thursday, Jan. 31st., to decide the question of sending a representative to the annual dinner of the department of applied science of McGill University, according to invitation extended. The President was in the chair. Mr. R. G. Black moved that a representative be sent. The motion was carried. Mr. F. G. McKay nominated Mr. C. W. McPherson, third year, and spoke in fitting terms of his appropriateness to meet the demands, and also of the desirability of having an undergraduate to fill such an office. Mr. G. M. Campbell nominated A. L. McCallister, fourth year, and made a strong appeal in his behalf, commenting on his ability to give us a good representation, and showing the narrow-mindedness of the idea that an undergraduate should be sought in preference to a graduate in such a case, mentioning the fact that both McGill and Cornell sent fourth year men to the S.P.S. dinner. Mr. A. E. Blackwood, President of the Society, was nominated by Mr. J. D. Shields, but Mr. Blackwood declined to accept the candidature; his position, as he remarked, disqualifying him to fill the office. No more nominations were made, so the election was at once proceeded with. The ballots were soon collected and counted, with the result that Mr. McPherson received the appointment. The President closed the meeting by announcing the mass meeting to be held in the gymnasium hall by the students of the University.

The members of the mechanical branch of the IV year have all but finished their Thermodynamic work; under this head they have conducted seven engine tests under varying conditions. The members of the IV year have become important factors in engine tests, having acted as observers this year under Prof. Galbraith, upon the pumps lately added to the Toronto plant, and later under Mr. Laschinger, conducted the test of the London plant. It is unnecessary to say that under such competent heads the tests were conducted in a highly satisfactory manner. Whilst the tests have been carried on the remainder of the "Blue Brigade" have performed and tabulated a series of tests upon timber, iron, and cement, of great interest to the class, the results furnishing important tables of reference. After this week the practical work will be devoted to electricity and hydraulics.

Mr. J. D. Shield received a warm welcome when he turned up at the school after his recent illness. The IV year men especially are lost without their manager.

Mere knowledge is like a mercenary ready to combat either in the ranks of sin or under the banner of righteousness.

"Choose the best books and read them well. An acre thoroughly worked is better than a farm of weeds. It is not how much read, but how much you make of it that tells."

We congratulate our esteemed confrere, the *Queen's University Journal*, on being the first paper in the province to master the tangled skein of the present difficulties in this University and present the case as it really stands.

Mr. Adam Carruthers, lecturer on Greek in University College, delivered a most interesting lecture on "Classical Echoes in Tennyson," last Saturday afternoon at the Students' Union. This was the fourth lecture of the course.

THE VARSITY.

TO THE CLASS OF '98.

(Class Poem, read December 6th, 1894, and published by request of the Class Society).

Youth is power the sages tell us,
Youth is mighty and sublime,
With the ocean still in hearing
And the beating surge for rhyme!

With the mighty Deep behind us
And the great Unknown before—
Morning splendors hillward lying,
Broken from the eastern shore.

Up the long dim way before us
Gleams the far-uprising sun,
We have Hope to lead us onward,
We have strength till it be done.

There is Hope within the future,—
Hope that gathers from afar,
With her glorious beacons streaming
Down the misty mountain bar.

All the lights of life that kindle,
All of passion swift and strong,
Joy of conquests yet to harvest,
All of these to us belong.

We have passed the time of waiting,
Passed the idle Spring—but see!
Open swing the great world's portals
On the summerland to be!

As some lonely Alpine hunter,
Stopped upon the cloud wrapt height,
Gazes down the yawning chasm
Outward thro' the mist and night,

Knowing not what lands beneath him
Lie concealed;—when lo, the day!
And the purple, rolling sunward,
Spreads the valleys far away!

So upon the threshold standing
We can see the dim outline.
Lifting thro' the failing vapors,
And the future years define.

See the central fields of struggle,
Where the conflict is begun
That shall wage itself unceasing
Thro' the tempest and the sun.

We are standing on the threshold,
Yet not ours to enter in,
Till from far we read the tumult,
And our ears have learnt the din.

Ours the fortune to be nourished
'Neath the academic walls
With the wisdom and the knowledge
And the beauty of her halls.

Here we gather power with knowledge,
Here we learn the truths of life;
In the arsenal of Fortune
Choose our weapons for the strife.

Alma Mater, proud to cherish,
For all trouble finding balm,
Fills the years before the struggle
With an interval of calm.

But we look beyond the present,
From these quiet walls away,
Where the coming years, unrolling,
Lie beneath the growing day.

And the fields of life shall widen,
Duty, manhood, yonder call,
With an echo beating music
Down from Heaven's listening wall.

Let us face the future boldly,
Breast to breast and man to man,
With a firm and quiet purpose
Press the colors in the van.

Let us press within the struggle,
For the guerdons that belong
To the glorious Truth that conquers
Come upon the streams of song,—

Come from Heaven's own full fountains
With a murmur that shall run
Thro' the hills of time forever,
While the ages whirl the sun!

Open swing the gates of Promise;
We, the children of to-day,
With the wealth of time behind us,
Gaze along the distant way.

There are mysteries we dream not
Hidden in the coming years,
Wonders that await revealing
Till some master-mind appears;

And perchance unknown among us,
Faring now the path obscure,
There is some imperial spirit,
Learning with us to endure,

Who shall solve the mystic problems,
And shall lead us up and on
To the higher fields of action,
Till our years of thought are done.

Then the coming people follow
Where our weary footsteps cease,—
Till the vast world, hushed and resting,
Slumbers in the arms of Peace!

JAMES T. SHOTWELL.

BOWLING.

Varsity's match on Saturday with the T. A. C. resulted as follows:

VARSAITY.

T. A. C.

Burns.....	634	Lyon.....	577
Robertson.....	589	Sproule.....	602
Anderson.....	664	Wismer.....	491
McKinnon.....	594	Wright.....	678
Kitchen.....	627	Begg.....	742
Hendry.....	565	Kay.....	644
Wood.....	605	Muntz.....	591
Noble.....	551	Gooden.....	533

Total..... 4829

4858

Majority for T. A. C. 29.

In the first match with the T. A. C., Varsity won by 319 points, which leaves our boys winners on the total score by 290 points.

WHEN A GREAT POET DIED.

We buried our last poet to-day—
Said they who stood around his grave,
While none who wept there thought to say :
Our last sun went below the wave,

And our last flowers have long been dead,
We saw the last bird southward fly,
For summer evermore is fled
And ever bloomless earth will lie.

Will not the East gleam light once more ?
Will not another summer dawn,
With flowers as fresh as those earth bore
When other birds sang on the lawn ?

And bards will come to earth again,
To dream old dreams and sing old songs,
To know strange joys and stranger fain,
Be curst with blessings, blest with wrongs.

ARTHUR J. STINGER.

FROM THE BIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

There were probably never for the second year med. such hard times as the present. No doubt it was with every beneficent intent that Physiology and Anatomy were removed from the 1st year exams. but certainly it entails more work for the already over-burdened second year man. It is no wonder that many talk of broken health—broken spirits is an old-time cry, and with broken health and broken spirits a man is indeed in a poor plight.

If the curriculum is sincere in its requirements there never was yet a man to fulfil them. The average student (medical) does not begin his reading until 7 p.m. With such time at his disposal how is he to do justice to his work and to himself? It is impossible. It is with a feeling of disgust that one hears: "Well I'll plug this up for the exam. and then it can go." We have heard that over and over again and in regard to most important subjects. The student is not altogether to blame, the knowledge is forced on him with such a persistence and in such an amount that nothing other than pure "cram" is the necessary for gaining even a general impression of the matter. Nor are the Professors to blame. The University requirements have to be fulfilled, and it is probably unwillingly that our lecturers feed us with indigestible doses. All know of the German peasantry's custom: hanging up the geese over fires to distend them well before killing and selling. Is it a too bitter simile for the medical student?

The separation of the primary and final men has been touched upon many times. When the candidates for the presidency of the dinner were on view and showing off their respective merits two or three months ago, each speaker swished the lash of "As-ah-ah Mr. Slocum said, I look to a time when we may be united in one building," until this kind thought became positively wearying. From the students' point of view it is a lamentable fact that there is this division; a third year man lives in another world, whilst the fourth year man is in the ether. Of course we have occasional visits from our brethren of the higher year and our visitors usually carefully adjust the benianial stethoscope in their breast pocket so as to be just visible to the first year man who feasts his eyes longingly on the token of superior greatness. But for some reason or other the visitors tire and their appearances become less frequent until their initiation into their fourth year; then they reach the ether and never return.


On the football field—Quarter: "What makes you so sure the other side will win?"

Plunger—"I'm going to umpire the game."

EXCHANGE ECHOES.

The total enrolment of Harvard University is 3,259, which indicates an increase of 142.

A recent number of *The Practical Student*, of the Ohio Wesleyan University, contains a vigorous editorial denouncing the fraternity influences, which, it says, disgrace American colleges.

I met a girl of the .
And gently pressed her 
And thought I'd pop the ?
But I didn't have the s&.—Ex

At Princeton the interest in chess is so great that the expenses of the team at the recent tournament in New York were paid by a canvass of the college.

The study of English receives greater and greater attention at our greater institutions. Harvard now makes it the only required work in her whole curriculum.

The students at Rutger's College have agreed to co-operate with the faculty in the scheme for self-government proposed by President Scott. A standing committee, composed of persons chosen from the faculty and the students, is to investigate all breaches of discipline and recommend action thereon to the faculty.

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant,
When life flows along like a song,
But the man worth while is the one who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong;
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years.
And the smile that is worth the praises of earth,
Is the smile that shines through tears.—Ex.

Imagine the Provincial University of Ontario asking the legislature for an appropriation of nearly a million dollars! That is the modest demand made upon the legislature of Illinois by the State University—and made with good prospects of success. The chief item will be a library building and an auditorium or chapel. An appropriation of \$250,000 will be asked for such a building. An appropriation of \$8,000 is also among the list for a museum. The next largest request will be for \$80,000 for the annual running expenses of the institution. A request will also be made for \$40,000 for a dairy building in connection with the agricultural experiment station. Appropriations will be asked for the construction of a central heating plant, the furnishing of the engineering hall, a theoretical and applied testing plant, an astronomical observatory and telescope, the total amounting to \$300,000.—DELTA.

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Tickets for the Conversat will be for sale towards the end of this week.

Many Varsity men turned out to the Laurier meeting, at the Massey Music Hall, Tuesday night.

It is said that '98 has a "colored" committee. This must be one of the innovations of the freshman year.

The Glee Club left Tuesday afternoon on their Ottawa and Montreal tour. They expect, of course, to have a "howling" time.

General Booth will address a Mass Meeting of students of the city in Association Hall on Friday, 8th inst., at 5 p.m. University men specially invited.

It is to be hoped that the stealing of students' effects from the cloak-room and other quarters around the University will receive a salutary check by the arrest and punishment of the gay youths who, last Monday, stole Kirkwood's watch.

Varsity wishes to call the attention of all students and intending purchasers of flowers for the Conversat to the fact that Dunlops have the largest and best assortment of cut flowers in the city; and students mentioning Varsity will receive special consideration.

IMPORTANT MEETING.

An important meeting of the Editorial and Business Boards and the Assistant Editors of THE VARSITY will be held in the committee room at the gymnasium, on Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

A full attendance is urged as business of the utmost importance will be up for discussion and settlement. Let everyone turn out promptly on time.

The postponed election of the Directorate of the Athletic Association will be held, for the different years, on the following days:—Wed., Feb. 13, Class of '96; Thurs., 14, Class of '97; Friday, 15, Class of '98. The Secretary-Treasurer's office in the Gymnasium will be the polling place and votes will be received each day of the election between four and half past five o'clock. All nominations must be handed in to Mr. Jas. G. Merrick, the secretary, before Feb. 12, in order that the ballots may be prepared. The present Directorate desires that every man in his year should vote in order to make the new Directorate as representative as possible. Remember, Freshmen, it costs you nothing to vote; so come early and avoid the crush.

At the last meeting of the Natural Science Association, Mr. C. W. McLeay presented the report of the Committee on the new "Quarterly." It was adopted and Messrs. W. A. Parks, B.A., C. J. Lynde, '95 and D. A. Campbell, '95 were elected to the Editorial Board. Mr. Parks read a paper on "The Schistose and Eruptive Rocks of the Lake of the Woods." Hand specimens, picked up by him, were exhibited. Many of the rocks were described and their past deciphered. The Magic Lantern was used with advantage: probably the first time it has been used in this work (photo micro petrography) in Toronto or any

where. Mr. F. Scott, '97, gave some account of a new element. The Association proposes holding an open meeting on Friday evening, 15th inst., in the Biological Lecture Room.

The first German meeting of the Modern Language Club was held in Room 4, Monday afternoon. The preliminary business consisted of the election, as recommended by the Executive Committee, of Dr. Needler, Miss Spence and Mr. J. L. Murray to the Editorial Board of the Quarterly Magazine. Prof. Fraser, the proposer of the subject of the meeting, "German Wit and Humor," presided. The subject proved very interesting and any who had doubted the existence of such a thing as wit or humor in Germans had abundant proof to the contrary. Mr. Foley, in his paper on "Till Eulenspiegel" described, in a pleasing style, this great practical joker, while Miss Rowson dealt with the humorous family of Buchholzen. A paper was read by Mr. F. J. Weidenhammer on Münchhausen in which several of the curious adventures as told by this humorous person were related, and that of Miss Rosebrugh on "Fliegende Blätter." A type of German wit and humor in "Bild und Wort" concluded the programme. The illustrations provided by Miss Rosebrugh added much to the interest of her paper. The next meeting of the Club, the last English meeting for the present year, will be held in Room 9, Monday afternoon, Feb. 11. Papers will be read by Messrs. Tucker, Murray, Stringer and Montgomery, the subject being "Tennyson and Browning."

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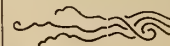
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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, FEBRUARY 13, 1895.

No. 16

LITERARY SOCIETY.

The regular meeting of the Literary and Scientific Society was held last Friday night in the Students' Union. At least that was what I was told it was. But when I got there and saw a small knot of fellows huddled around the platform, I thought I had struck a lecture in Third Year Honor German or Fourth Year Economics. However, as I didn't hear anybody yelling "silence," I concluded it was not the latter and decided to stay. I think the boys must have been taking advantage of the cold snap to do a little work preparatory to a big review on Ash Wednesday, that mysterious holiday when the freshman innocently expects to get up his Pass French before breakfast, and review his Livy for the rest of the day, but which the crafty senior wisely takes advantage of to get a longer snooze—"Plucking the flower of to-day's joys and trusting as little as possible to the morrow." I might have stayed home myself but I heard some one say that you couldn't stand head in the fourth year if you didn't take in the Lit., so I always attend.

As the President, Vice-President and Recording Secretary were absent, the Second Vice-President, Mr. McCutcheon, took the chair, and Mr. Kirkwood acted as Secretary.

The minutes being read and "stamped" with approval, the Secretary read a communication from McGill inviting the Society to send a representative to their annual Conversat. The Society hit back by appointing Mr. Kirkwood. Mr. Gillis then moved that the Women's Lit. be asked to co-operate with us for the Conversat. After some discussion the motion was defeated, in spite of Mr. Shaw's pathetic appeal for "those that sit side by side with us in the class room," the Society evidently being too polite to allow the ladies to do any work. Mr. Tucker then moved that a committee be appointed to present the petition which has recently been circulated among the students.

Mr. Hargraves gave notice of a motion that the Society should offer a prize of \$5 for the best Varsity anthem. I think Hargraves wants to get some money to go to the Conversat.

The chairman now announced a debate, whereat several members took their departure. Mr. Pearson, '95, being called on as leader of the affirmative informed us that the subject was: "Resolved, that Socialism would be the best form of government for the United States." Mr. Pearson made a clear and forcible speech. After defining Socialism as purely an economic change, he pointed out the great evils of the present government, showing that Socialism was the last step in social evolution and that the people were being prepared for it by the influence of education and Christianity.

Mr. McMahon, '96, replied for the negative. After bestowing some crushing criticism on the previous speaker, he assured us that Socialism would destroy intellectual activity and warp all the kindlier feelings of our nature. Mr. McMahon handled the subject throughout carefully and deliberately, and those fervid orators whose "blood boils within them" might well take a lesson from his calm and judicial manner.

Mr. Wright, '96, followed for the affirmative. He complimented the previous speaker on his oratory, and then proceeded to show that Socialism was in accord with the altruistic elements of our nature, that individualism pushed to its issue was ruinous and absurd, that Socialism would develop a true and moderate individualism, and that the tendency of the times clearly pointed to Socialism as the coming government.

Mr. McVicar, '96, replied for the negative, pointing out the value of individual character, which he declared could not be developed without that freedom of choice which Socialism tended to destroy. His quotations from Green and Martineau made a visible effect on the audience.

Mr. Pearson summed up for the affirmative and claimed the debate, but the chairman unfortunately did not agree with him, for, after giving a careful resumé of the different arguments and especially a masterly analysis of the speech of the leader of the negative, Mr. McCutcheon decided that Socialism would not be a good thing for the Yanks. Mr. Megan, who seems to have all the accomplishments of the fair sex (Does he learn them at the executive meetings of the Classical Association?), then officiated at the piano, while the Society sang the official anthem, after which we departed for our homes, to dream of Conversats., Women's Lits., five-dollar anthems, and other vanities of the world.

SEMINARY BILL.

THE WOMEN'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

The regular meeting of the Women's Literary Society was held in the Student's Union on the evening of Saturday, February 9th. Over a hundred were present, among whom were conspicuous the mild, ingenuous faces of many from '95 who had come early to avoid the rush and to see that the consecrated dust of ages was not rudely brushed off the front seats by the garments of iconoclastic Freshettes.

The president, having arrived on the scene, and mounted the platform, sank into the chair with all the grace which Delsarte training can produce, and then the meeting opened. The secretary read the minutes in gently modulated tones, and looked absently at the floor while the president called for objections. We think that one member did venture to put in a faint objection, but are not sure, as our attention was just then attracted by the action of several members from '95, who were trying to slip quietly out of the room. We were told that these were the members who were to take part in the dramatic selection for the evening, and that they were going to the dressing room to get ready. Fired with curiosity, we were about to slip out after them when Miss Tucker arose to give the literary report for the month. We felt that we could not miss this, and so subsided into our seat again and prepared to listen. The paper was extremely interesting and well written, as might be expected, and was listened to throughout with great appreciation. Amid the enthusiastic applause which greeted the close of the essay, we managed to make an unnoticed exit and found our way through the door of the dressing room.

Here a picturesque but rather confused scene greeted our eyes. The dramatic selection chosen for the evening

was from "She Stoops to Conquer," and the various personages were grouped around the room in divers stages of costuming. Mr. Hardcastle, in a rusty black greatcoat, and slippers down at the heels, stood before the speckled mirror, which had been brought up from below, adjusting his neckerchief and calling on Sir Charles Marlowe to come and powder his hair for him. Sir Charles, whose aristocratic old countenance was somewhat flushed with the heat of the room, was making agonized attempts to sew some lace on the collar and cuffs of his coat, and replied that he would come when he got that done if in turn Mr. Hardcastle would powder his hair for him. A sound of stifled laughter behind us detracted our attention from the two worthy old gentlemen and their Mutual Benefit Society, and we turned around just in time to see young Mr. Charles Marlowe complete his toilet by placing a graceful little black moustache on his upper lip. Mr. Marlowe immediately became the centre of an admiring group. Even Sir Charles left his absorbing occupation for a moment to gaze with paternal appreciation on the spectacle before him. White linen ruffles at neck and wrists, a long skirt-coat, hair done in a queue—the "toot and cymbal," as one of the party facetiously remarked—was all that could be desired. Miss Hardcastle seemed particularly impressed by it, and cast stolen glances of admiration at her youthful suitor when his back was turned, which was not often, for Miss Hardcastle herself was charming. Bows of red ribbon, soft striped drapery arranged in paniers over a plain dark skirt, a little lace cap, a large bunch of keys, conspicuous among which was a very modern looking button hook, and last, but not least—no, we don't mean that exactly—a pair of slippers with huge buckles showing very attractively under the short skirt. Such are the details of the costume, but only those who saw can have any idea of the charm of the whole effect. As for Miss Constance Neville, she looked in her quaint trailing gown of peacock blue silk with its low neck, and white kerchief, as if she might have stepped out of some 18th century picture gallery. Outside, the soft strains of the Glee Club arose on the air. They were singing "The Troubadour," and, as our curiosity about the dressing room was now satisfied, we wandered back in time to add our contribution to the applause which accompanied the footsteps of the club as they filed modestly to their seats.

The political report for the month was next read by Miss Ryckman, one of the graduates of '90. Miss Ryckman objected to having only ten minutes allowed her for such a wide subject, but truly the ten minutes were well employed. Those who listened could not help admiring the comprehensive way in which facts were laid before them and the political situation in the different countries explained. Miss Ryckman took her seat amid great applause. Then a silence fell on the audience as the President arose and announced that two or three scenes from "She Stoops to Conquer" would now be presented to the society by Misses Rowsom, McGregor, Burns, Chase and Spence, who would take the parts of Miss Hardcastle, Miss Neville, old Mr. Hardcastle, Sir Charles Marlowe, and his enterprising young son Charles Marlowe, the hero of the piece. All eyes followed the President as she walked with portentous tread to the side door, opened it, and told the actors to "come on." A buzz of suppressed excitement floated out of the dressing room, amidst which might be distinguished such sounds as, "Oh, I hope I know my part," "Do I look all right?" "Go on, you look lovely," etc. Then Miss Hardcastle and Miss Neville appeared, took their places on the stage and the play began. It was a great success; the histrionic talent displayed by the different personages was striking, and enthusiasm prevailed among the audience. We wish that we could describe how the different scenes were acted, but are afraid that if we got started on that line we wouldn't leave any space for editorials. The next item on the programme was the debate, the subject of which was: "Resolved

that manual labour should be taught in Public Schools." Miss Northrup, supported by Miss Cameron, led the affirmative, while Misses Hendry and Allin upheld the negative. One after another the speakers arose with "fire in each eye and papers in each hand," and put forth convincing arguments in true declamatory style, but we must confess that we didn't hear much of what was said. We happened to be sitting beside the members of the drama who had come in to listen to the debate, but who were spending their time in interchanging remarks among themselves, the brilliancy of which rather detracted our attention from the more serious topic being discussed from the platform. During a lull in the conversation Miss Hardcastle remarked: "The debate seems to be very good, everyone is listening;" and this remark we offer as our only criticism. The affirmative won the debate by several points.

The Corr. Sec'y then read to the society an invitation to send a representative to the McGill Conversatione, which takes place on Feb. 15th. As the expenses involved would be more than \$18, and, as we have at present a minus quantity in our treasury, we decided to send our regrets instead of a representative, unless some one wished to go at her own expense. A short business matter was then settled and the society warned by the President that nominations take place next month and that they had better pay their fees. Then the National Anthem was sung and the society arose and filed down the stairs out into the moonlight.

IANTHE, '95.

FALLEN ON EVIL DAYS.

Stern soul of him composed, though sad, in sooth,
To think on those full righteous and flown days
When Master Cromwell smoothed all forward ways
To God's elect, showing to foes small ruth;

On him in musing lost, gay Whitchall youth,
From some wild orgies fled or wilder plays,
Down to the dreary lodging came to gaze—
On Milton, Vindicator of the Truth.

In room ill-tapestried with rusty green,
Devoid of books and comforts all, he sat
In black severely clad, devout in mien.

And while they looked straight vanished all their hate:
The clear gray sightless eyes, the face serene,
Claimed love and pity for a poet great.

Victoria College. W. T. ALLISON.

A NOVEL METHOD.

Prof. Carver, of Oberlin, has adopted a new mode of conducting his class in Economic Problems this term. The different questions to be considering during the term are selected or assigned to committees of three members each, who investigate the subject and, after conferring together, formulate and present to the class a bill treating the subject as they think best. After the committee has reported their bill and explained its purpose, different members of the class discuss it by sections, adopting some, amending some, and rejecting others altogether. A certain amount of reading, in addition to that done in the preparation of bills, is required during the term, the amount varying from 400 to 600 pages according to the texts read. As this course is an advanced elective and those taking it are interested in the study of these economic problems, the plan seems to be a good one, for more ground can be covered and work can be done thoroughly by division of labor and this system of reports. This class not only posts its members on the most important and pressing problems of the day but also gives them considerable knowledge of the laws of different states relating to these problems.

THE JUNGLE BOOK.

It is a new tale. All these things happened in a big forest near Delhi. So it was told to me.—RUDYARD KIPLING.

Literary critics who think Burns greater than Pope, and the author of "The Manxman" more worthy of praise than she who wrote "Ships that Pass in the Night," have always held a strong, though not easily justifiable belief in the power of children to test books. It is the sign of their trust in Naturalism. They know that Browning is beyond the trial, that in childish eyes "The Comedy of Errors" is much more readable than "King Lear," yet they have a feeling that in the main the simplicity of childhood should be one of the great touchstones of literature.

And so, holding with such thinkers, it is not because the circulation of *St. Nicholas* increased greatly during the tales; it is not because Andrew Lang, who is conservative after the manner of the literary Englishman, has placed the author, in his new role, after the brothers Grimm and Anderson alone, but because we have seen a small lover of stories leaving his tales of fairies and goblins and magic to disturb a whole household with importunate demands for more about "Rikki-Tikki-Tavi" and "Mowgli" and "Kala Nag, Prince of Elephants," that we hold that the Indian seer, whose coming up from the east is a greater sending than Theosophy, has made a book which has been truly tried and found great, and will stand longer than the criticism of a sneering culture. Here is a new birth of Naturalism, still smelling of fresh earth.

"The Jungle Book" is made up of some half-dozen stories, with here and there a rude little bit of song in keeping with the nature of the tales. The animals of German folklore, the fountain head of the western child's literature, are replaced by those of the east, the Indian jungle. We find the elephant, the panther, bear and wolf, the jackal and the monkeys, the python and the cobras, the kite and the tailor-bird, each picked out, if we go below the surface, to represent some virtue or vice, some strength or weakness of human nature. And this is done without making the animal any less an animal to the older reader. The book may be looked upon almost as an interpretation of beast life.

The stories are perhaps less simple and unadorned, less crude and compact than those from the Teutonic source. A sculptor can make mud pies as well as the round-eyed curly-heads he is seeking to amuse, but there will necessarily be something superior of mould in the productions of the artist. You must know that Mr. Kipling is thoroughly in sympathy with the childish intelligence—if you would truly feel this read Mahommed Din—and he has ministered to it. He has turned his whole restless energy of warm blood and fine literary nerve-fibre to making a book of tales which will delight and entrance children. He may not be quite an Orpheus, though the nature of his strains is an open question, but he is certainly a "Pied Piper."

And what is all this to us? We, in patronizing priggishness, pat inoffensive childhood on the head and exclaim: "See what the artists have done for you; be amused and consider literature a great thing!" Yet have we any personal interest in the book? To those who love a good story almost any of the tales will be fascinating. It must of necessity be a relief to escape from the drawing-room atmosphere, from politeness and clever opinions of cultured people, from conversation concerning half a dozen new schools, and much yawning behind fans and well-tended white fingers. The feud between "Mowgli," the wolf suckled jungle-child, and "Shen Khan," the man-eater; the warring of "Rikki-Tikki-Tavi," the red-eyed mongoose, on the treacherous cobra family consisting of "Nag" and "Nagana" his wife; the adventures of "Kotick," the philanthropic white seal; and the wonderful things which were seen of "Loomai of the Elephants"—here are stories told with a force and strength, a power of diction and a richness of onomatopoeic vocabulary, which seems almost wasted on the naturally vivid imaginations of children. Let a few extracts speak for the whole:

"This is the night of the elephant dance, when the evening air, full of all the night noises that, taken together, make one big silence, had been pierced by the 'hoot-toot' of a wild elephant, so far away that it sounded no more than a pin-hole of noise pricked through the stillness. Kala Nag, the mighty tusker of a hundred fights, had swung 'Little Toomar' on his shoulders, and had shambled off with swiftness over moonlit hill and shadowy valley to the meeting-place. And when he had reached the trumpeting, snuffling assembly, this is what they saw in part below the trees lying all speckled and furry under the moonlight.

"There were white-tusked wild males with fallen leaves and nuts and twigs lying in the wrinkles of their necks and the folds of their ears; fat, slow-footed she elephants, with restless, little pinky-black calves only three or four feet high running under their stomachs; young elephants with their tusks just beginning to show, and very proud of them; lanky, scraggy, old-maid elephants, with their hollow anxious faces, and trunks like rough bark: savage old bull-elephants, scarred from shoulder to flank with great weals and cuts of bygone fights, and the caked dirt of their solitary mud baths dropping from their shoulders; and there was one with a broken tusk and the marks of the full-stroke, the terrible drawing scrape, of a tiger's claws on his side."

Now to give a specimen of what is altogether fascinating to the eight-year-old we will take the description of the battle between the mongoose "Rikki" and "Nag," the cobra, fought in the bath-room in the dead of night.

"'It must be the head,' he said at last; 'the head above the hood; and, when I am once there, I must not let go.'

"Then he jumped. The head was lying a little clear of the water-jar, under the curve of it; and, as his teeth met, Rikki braced his back against the bulge of the red earthenware to hold down the head. This gave him just one second's purchase, and he made the most of it. Then he was battered to and fro as a rat is shaken by a dog—to and fro on the floor, up and down, and round in great circles; but his eyes were red, and he held on as the body cartwhipped over the floor, upsetting the tin dipper and the soap-dish and the flesh-brush, and banged against the tin side of the bath. As he held he closed his jaws tighter and tighter, for he made sure he would be banged to death, and, for the honor of his family, he preferred to be found with his teeth locked. He was dizzy, aching, and felt shaken to pieces, when something went off like a thunder-clap just behind him; a hot wind knocked him senseless and red fire singed his fur. The big man had been awakened by the noise, and had fired both barrels of a shot-gun into Nag just behind the hood."

There may be another side to most of the stories. They are probably fables. They may be, and, indeed in all likelihood are parallels to human things—in some cases, satires. But this ought not to be pushed too far. The Monkey People, the "Bandar Log," who boast and chatter and listen and peep, who are always about to do something and forget, and who call themselves the lords of the jungle, these may stand for the "smart set" of modern society, which it is well for "Mowgli," the sturdy child of simplicity, to avoid; his rough teacher the all-wise and experienced master, Baloo, the Bear, may be experience itself. If they be allegorical we care not. It is better to think the stories were written in the almost unconscious didacticism of some very wonderful dramas which came before them. They are to give pleasure, not to increase our thinking weariness. They are for intelligences which have returned to the old, honest, simple freedom from responsibility, and the duty of learning.

They must appeal to all who love a frugal literature—tales of Nature in her ruder, stronger, warmer moods—better than stories of brain-sick cleverness and the ennui of a bloodless æstheticism; who love the colours of the sunrise, with strong beams breaking through the haze, better than the grey dreariness of a cloud-enveloped day.

University College.

FESTI, '98.

The Varsity

TORONTO, February 13th, 1895.

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JAS. A. TUCKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

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"Suffer yourself to be blamed, imprisoned, condemned; suffer yourself to be hanged; but publish your opinions; it is not a right, it is a duty."

THE ANNUAL ELECTION CONTEST.

SO far, the present college year has been unquestionably one of the most eventful in the history of the University. Besides the various disputes and discussions in which the student body has been concerned, and which, no doubt, are too fresh in the minds of our readers to need any rehearsal by us, many of the most ancient and, in our opinion, best features of our university life have been revived. Class dinners have again come into vogue. The annual conversazione—so long the greatest of all college events—has been rescued from the ruins of its ancient glory. The completion of the new Students' Union has afforded increased facilities for social indulgences, and the numerous "receptions" and "at homes" have been more completely successful and enjoyable than ever before.

But eventful as the present year has already proved, there are no indications of an abatement of interest till the close. Visions of investigations float hauntingly before the undergraduate's eager eye, and ominous rumours of a big fight at the Literary Society elections in the spring have already been heard among the knowing ones who are supposed to keep their fingers upon the pulse of student politics and to diagnose with unerring skill the symptoms that manifest themselves to their trained touch and penetrating eye long before they have become apparent to the unlearned mob. We have always regarded the annual political fight as one of the features of student life in this University most to be cherished. We trust, therefore, that the knowing ones are right—especially as it is now three years since there was a big "scrap" with full tickets. Speaking for ourselves, we may say it seems that the final sweeping away of the fee-paying grievance has, without a doubt, increased the chances of a fight next March.

Looking forward, therefore, to an election as one of the certainties of the term, it may not be unwise for us to throw forward, even at this early day, some considerations that naturally arise in connection with an affair of the kind. There would seem to be two reasons why an annual election is necessary so long as the Literary Society is organized on its present basis. The first of these reasons is the self-evident fact that the Society must have officers. The second is the equally self-evident fact that it must have funds. With regard to the first, there is, of course, a consideration as to whether the best officers are likely to be secured as the result of a party contest in which men vote for a solid ticket with but little regard to the individual names thereon, or as the result of some more ideal, but perhaps less practicable method, where the merits of the nominees alone would be considered. Is it not a fact that it is the partyism in the contest that creates general interest and stirs up the "plug" and the "gentlemen of the first year" to come out and exercise the franchise? Or, would it be possible to conduct a spirited election without party candidates? Would such a contest, by being a purely personal one, create personal animosities? In other words, is the party system the only one that can be applied successfully to our Literary Society contests? These are a few unsettled questions which involve a wide discussion of men and methods and are pregnant with grave import for the future of the Society.

As to the necessity for funds, we have only to say that it is a fact conclusively proven by experience that the Society cannot get along respectably upon the fees voluntarily paid into its exchequer by those who take sufficient interest in its welfare to liquidate their just dues without being dunned or coaxed into doing so. The expenditure of the Society is necessarily heavy: the dignity it has to support is by no means contemptible. Yet the vast majority of the students need some extraordinary stimulus, such as an election, to remind them that they have made use of privileges for which they have not paid. Whether this is a reflection upon the attractiveness of the Society, or the loyalty of the student body, we cannot pretend to say. That it is true, everyone knows; and until some marvellous change occurs, an annual election contest, whether conducted on a partisan or a personal basis, would appear to be a necessity.

We should like to have a discussion of the whole matter by some of the gentlemen who have been most intimately associated with student politics. Personally we feel that a contest is desirable as well as necessary, but we are not so sure that the way in which contests have been conducted in the past is the only or the best way. There are many minor questions such as that relating to the use of the "moral suasion committee." But we believe the considerations which we have outlined above form the broad lines upon which the whole matter may most profitably be considered. Do our election methods need changing, or are they rational and defensible as they are?

We would urge all subscribers who have not yet paid their subscription, to remit it at once to Mr. Gillis, Chairman of the Business Board. The time has come when everyone should pay up.

CHANT DU VENT.

Up from the great wide waste of snow
The tall trees rise into the air,
And ever through their branches bare,
Singing the dirge of all things fair,
The drear winds blow.

And ever onward drifts the snow,
Over the wide field palled in white,
Over the dazzling sheet of light
That blotteth God's green earth from sight
Nestled below.

And the wind's anthem, long and low,
The marble earth in silence stern,
Hearing, sleeps on in unconcern,
Waiting the hour of life's return.
The warm Spring's glow.

Awake, O earth, that sleepest slow!
The day thou seekest is at hand;
Thy life returneth to thy land;
Th' abyss of death is once more spanned.

Awake!

Awake, and see thy gaoler go!

B. K. SANDWELL.

IN THE SICK-ROOM.

After the doctor had left her, Mrs. Chesley sat staring out of the window. It wasn't very hard to bear,—besides, she had felt it nearly a year, so long it seemed; and when Dr. Treelow told her all, in a grave, coldly sympathetic voice, it sounded unreal and faint, like the dim echo of her own consciousness. So she sat there a long while, her face drawn and white. Then she called slowly:

"Henry!"

For a minute there was no answer. The walls of the room seemed to stretch suddenly far away, and then to rush throbbing in upon her.

"Henry!" she called again.

This time her husband answered, and entered the room on tip-toe, half reeling. He came to her, and kneeling on the floor by her chair took her hand awkwardly in his. Neither of them spoke at first. She looked into his face: it was a handsome face, yet one strikingly marred with selfishness, with the marks of what a finer critic would have called dishonesty; but she saw nothing of this now, for his grief was very real.

"Don't feel—badly, Henry," she said,—"it isn't very hard—and two years——"

She pressed his hand convulsively; it seemed so hopeless. She looked into his eyes piteously, but he could find nothing to say; his mouth twitched, but that was all. The tiny clock danced away, tick-tick, tick-tick, while the two sat there, she in the long chair and he at her feet, in an impotent silence.

Finally she said in a whisper, "Kiss me—and then leave me. I will try to sleep."

As he went out of the room she closed her eyes and turned her face away.

Two years: that was the utmost limit the doctor had placed, and even that he feared was too hopeful. As a child, not so long ago, two years had seemed an eternity, but now it was a—nothing, granted her only on stringent conditions. For she must be very careful, absolutely tranquil, the least physical exertion would make it a mere question of weeks instead of years. She would be very careful, absolutely tranquil,—it was all so tranquil there in her chair as she clutched at the bamboo sides.

But Mrs. Chesley found the days in her room interminable things; even the hours and minutes dragged on, creeping slowly. Sometimes when she was alone she would count the beats of the clock till they seemed like the slow ringing of a bell in her brain, ding-dong, over and over

again. People were very good to her; they would come in, in the afternoons, and try in all sorts of queer little ways to cheer her. Her husband, too, was good to her, but she saw him only for a moment in the morning, and a dreary hour in the evening; for like most men whose thoughts are centered habitually on themselves, he felt an odd embarrassment in talking to her,—odd, because she could see that he felt the pity of it all keenly. So she was very lonely.

One night she said to him, simply to break the silence, "Henry wasn't yesterday quarter-day?"

She had inherited from her mother several small bits of real estate in the upper part of town, and she had taken a feminine pride in attending to the business of it herself; but since her illness, she had turned the management of it over to her husband, and smilingly called him her attorney.

"Ah yes—I had forgotten it," said Mr. Chesley with some hesitation, "I will bring you an account of it to-morrow."

The next day they looked over the account together. It was several hundred dollars less than usual.

"You know, my dear," he said readily, "it has been a very hard quarter—payments have been execrable—and several of your tenants have begged for an extension of time. Er—there was Cross, for instance, in such bad luck lately,—I couldn't refuse a good fellow like him, you know."

He was very sympathetic and kindly after all. Any generosity on his part made her quite happy.

A few days later, in the afternoon, the maid handed her Mr. Cross's card. She was feeling tired, but remembering what her husband had said about him, she decided to see him.

"I was very sorry to hear that you were ill, Mrs. Chesley," said her tenant rather timidly, "and, as I was going by, Mrs. Cross begged me to come in and see if you were not better."

His genuine sympathy touched her, and she could not help speaking to him in a moment about his own trouble.

"It is too bad," she said quietly "and I am sorry you have been unfortunate, but it has been a dreadful year for you business men. And please don't worry about your rent, Mr. Cross; there is no hurry at all for it, believe me."

He looked up in surprise. "But, dear Mrs. Chesley, I gave it to your husband on the quarter-day."

After he left she sat there quivering. It was perfectly clear to her. Henry had been untruthful. He himself was in difficulties and had used the money; and, then, simply to save her worry, or himself embarrassment, he had told her the first thing that had come into his head. He had been untruthful before, and she had tried hard to forgive it; but now, when she was ill and helpless, it was cruel of him. It would have been so easy to tell the truth; she would have given him the money gladly. But the lie now was worse than cruel; it was dishonesty, a theft.

The next day she was white and thoughtful. In the afternoon she told the nurse that she would not need her till evening, that she might spend the afternoon out if she wished.

"I feel so strong to-day," she said.

When she was left alone, she thought again feverishly of what the doctor had told her. Two years—that any violent exercise would be disastrous. For a long time she clutched at the arms of her chair while the room swam round. The bitterness of the lie stung her like a whip. Then with set teeth she began moving about the heavy furniture in the room. The things were so heavy—far out of their places—and then back again—till all the room became black to her.

It must have been hours before she regained consciousness. But long before she could speak, long before they knew she could hear them, the doctor's grave whisper to her husband came to her, thin, distinct, far away.

"It has taken an alarming turn, Mr. Chesley," he said softly, "she will not live the week out."—*Harvard Monthly*.

A MUSICAL DEPARTURE.

OTTAWA, FEB. 7, 1895.

Editor of THE VARSITY:—

DEAR SIR,—A short description of the Glee Club tour would no doubt be a matter of some interest to your readers, so I will try to give you the story of our travels thus far, as briefly as possible.

On Tuesday last at 5.30 p.m., we left Toronto in our private sleeping car, "Muskoka," bound for the capital city. Arriving at Oshawa we found several rigs awaiting us, ready to hurry us into town, to the hall where a good-sized audience had assembled at the early hour of 7.15, in order to catch a Glee Club concert "on the fly." The audience was very appreciative, and so were the performers—of the sandwiches and coffee provided for us at the conclusion of the programme. Half-past ten saw us once more on board our car where the comfortable berths soon proved the most popular attraction. Owing to a mishap to our engine during the night we were detained four or five hours and eventually did not reach Ottawa until 5 p.m., yesterday. This of course cancelled all the tobogganing and sleighing parties which our kind hosts had planned for us, having expected us early in the forenoon. However, the very enjoyable reception which was given us at Mr. Kenney's after the concert in a measure made up for this loss. Of the concert itself I need say no more than that it was an unqualified success in every respect. The Opera House was well filled, and encores were frequent as usual. The extra training since the western tour was very evident in the work of both Clubs, and the soloists gave their numbers in splendid form. The name of Mrs. Clara Barnes Holmes, who travelled with the Club to Ottawa and Montreal, was one of the strongest drawing cards on the programme and as usual she entirely captivated the audience. I have already mentioned the reception at which pretty maidens and jolly students tripped the light fantastic triplets until the early hours. "Montreal next station."

10—R.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, MONTREAL, Feb. 8, 1895.

The dining room of the Queen's had been prettily decorated by the proprietor with blue and white bunting while even the elaborate menu contained such delightfully definite names of dishes and relishes as "Chicken pie a la Gillis," "Salmi of Black Duck, St. Merkley," "University Pudding, Smedley Sauce," "Carroll Cake" and "Graham Wafers." To give an account of the concert would simply be a repetition of the description of the one at Ottawa. The audience was not large but very select and enthusiastic. I may be pardoned for inserting a few opinions of the press. "The concert was certainly a musical treat and there was not one in the audience who was not thoroughly convinced of the fact. 'In this Hour of Softened Splendor,' given as a part song, was contributed with a precision and unison that stamped the club as being the best of its kind that has, within recent years at any rate, appeared before a Montreal public"—*The Gazette*. "A Montreal audience has seldom been entertained by a more accomplished group of artists than were at the Windsor Hall last evening. The Banjo and Guitar Club gave capital selections. Mrs. Clara Barnes Holmes was in fine voice. Her singing is divine. She is possessed with a voice of remarkable sweetness and power and a most fascinating stage presence."—*Montreal Herald*. Such was the kindly criticism of our Montreal listeners. But I must close abruptly for the train leaves at nine o'clock this morning. Some of the boys are going to prolong their stay and spend Sunday with their friends.

10—R.

P.S. Saturday afternoon we were only thirty hours on the way from Montreal to Toronto, having to follow a

snow plough for the entire distance at the rate of eleven miles per hour. But it would be useless to dwell on the inconvenience and tediousness of our homeward journey, for long after these have been forgotten, will we look back with unmixed pleasure to our Eastern Tour in 1895.

10—R

MACAULAY'S "SAINT CECILIA."

Editor of THE VARSITY:—

DEAR SIR,—I hope most readers of Macaulay's "Warren Hastings" have had better commentaries than mine. For years I have wondered who was the original of his famous Saint Cecilia, the beautiful mother of a beautiful race, who sits by the side of Mrs. Siddons in his great picture of the Impeachment. It appears from Trevelyan's life that Macaulay received frequent requests for information on this very point. If any who chance to read this, are interested in that allusion, let me refer them to Boswell's Johnson, where I recently found the explanation. Boszy raised the question whether a certain young man about to marry acted rightly in refusing to permit his wife any longer to appear as a public singer. The venerable Doctor applauded his resolution, basing his argument on the degradation of such an exhibition. A foot-note explains that the young man was Richard Brinsley Sheridan, and his bride a Miss Linley, famous as a singer, and commonly called the *English Cecilia*. Her portrait was painted by Reynolds. She was Macaulay's Saint Cecilia.

W. P. REEVE.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Feb. 7th, 1895.

Sports.

HOCKEY.

For the first time since the institution of the Hockey League, Varsity have succeeded in winning the championship of Toronto. It is difficult to say why the team have done so well this year, and perhaps it may be ascribed to the weakening of their old rivals, Osgoode Hall, by the loss of Boyes, Cunningham and Smellie, while the Varsity team is practically the same as last year, the only difference being the substitution of Walters for "Box" Gilmour at cover point.

The first game of the season was played with the Granites at the Granite Rink, on Jan. 18th. Varsity were represented by Culbert, Wilson, Walters, Gilmour, Barr, Shepherd (Capt.), and Bradley. The boys showed themselves much superior to their opponents, and won easily by 12 goals to 4.

On January 22 and 23 the team went westward, without the full senior seven, however; Allan, Poussette, Scott and Burwash taking the places of Bradley, Gilmour and Wilson. At Stratford they were successful, winning easily by 8 goals to 3. The following night they played in London, and for some reason (ask "Doc" why), were defeated by 6 goals to 4. Better success crowned their next effort, for at the Victoria Rink, on the 25th inst., they met the Victorias, who, though they played a fast game, lost by a score of 13 to 6.

The great match of the season, though, was played Feb. 1st, at the Granite Rink, against Osgoode Hall, the aforetime slayers of Varsity chances. Osgoode brought out two old men, Kerr and Price, but nothing could save them from the inevitable, and Varsity won by 16 to 8. The playing of Varsity's forwards in this game was superb—Capt. Shepherd especially distinguishing himself.

On Tuesday, the 5th inst, they met, for the final game, the Toronto Athletic Club. This proved the toughest game of the season. Wilson was not out, and Shepherd and Walters moved back, and Little was put on forward. This badly broke Varsity's combination, but they succeeded in winning by 11 goals to 6.

Last Friday, at Kingston, the first match of the semi-finals was played. Varsity went to Queens weakened by the loss of Jack Gilmour. Walters was put on forward, and Scott went to cover. This change, as in most cases, proved fatal, and Queens won easily by nineteen to three. While Queens undoubtedly played superior hockey, the difference in teams was not so great as the score might show. The rink was very poorly lighted, and it was almost impossible to see the puck when lifted off the ice. In addition to this Bradley's skates were badly out of order, and the good playing of the forward line was greatly impeded.

Though Varsity are out of the O.H.A. they are still in the Inter-Collegiate league, and it is probable that Osgoode and Trinity will prove easy victims. Varsity may again meet Queens. This time the match will be in Toronto, and a far better showing is sure to be made by our boys.

BOWLING.

Saturday evening saw the completion of the first series in the Toronto Bowling League, on the Athenæum alleys, when Varsity lost the championship to the latter club. During the afternoon the play was close and exciting, but, when play was resumed in the evening, a reaction set in and our boys seemed to forget that ten-pins was what they were playing, the game thus going to the Athenæums. Also the absence of Burns, '95, who holds the highest average for all our League matches, materially lessened Varsity's chances of success. The following was the score:

Varsity.		Athenæum	
Anderson	737	Orr	670
Robertson	606	Hallworth	609
McKinnon	610	Hayes ..	647
Hendry	651	Haldenby	710
Wood	661	Brown	620
Kitchen	555	Pentland	642
Staeble	520	Johnston	702
Noble	531	McIntosh	646
	4,871		5,246

Majority for Athenæum, 375.

However, on the whole, the Athletic Association has reason to congratulate itself on the results of the series. For a young organization to gain second place in competition with such experienced clubs as the Athenæums, Toronto Athletic Club and Victoria, is something to be proud of; and such success in the first year of existence will give great encouragement for the future.

DI-VARSITIES.

"Has the poetry editor read my poem?" asked a mild-eyed genius of '98 the other evening, as he floated into THE VARSITY office. "I don't know for sure" replied the hockey editor, "but he's sick in bed to-day."

Registrar—We have several special courses, and the one you are to choose must depend on the trade or profession you desire to follow.

Aspiring Youth—My father wants me to be a bridge-builder, but I should like to be a dramatist.

Registrar—Very well; take the course of mechanical engineering. That will fit you for both.

Professor of Biology—"Isn't it funny how family inclinations are transmitted from one generation to another. I have come across some remarkable examples in my observation."

Professor of Engineering—"So have I. I know a man who has been a building-mover for years."

"Well?"

"And his eldest daughter has turned out to be a shop lifter."

"Mac," remarked Chaisey, "you were born to be a writer."

"Ah," replied Mac, blushing slightly at the compliment, and bracing up just as they entered the library door. "You have seen some of the things I have written."

"No," said the brilliant student of Classics, "I wasn't referring to what you have written. I was simply thinking of what a splendid ear you had for carrying a pen."

Supé—"Yis, sorr, the President is in. What name will I give, sorr?"

Visitor—"Prof. Vandersplinkenheimer von Ueberdamernammen von Heidelberg."

Supé—"Och! Sure ye'd better walk right in and take it wid ye."

The following story, which we do not believe, was given us by a student who said the incident happened in a College street boarding house where one of the most cultured young ladies of '96 has her room.

"Wow! murder!" said the young lady's room-mate. "Great goodness what are you standing there like a mummy for when there's a mouse right under you?"

"Hush," replied the girl from '96, calming herself by a mighty effort, "I am trying to recollect what one of Ibsen's heroines would have done in a like emergency."

"But the pen, gentlemen," remarked the lecturer, the pen proved itself then as always, mightier than the sword."

"That's true," remarked a wealthy freshman audibly; "you can't sign cheques with a sword."



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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Pay up your subscription.

Have you bought your ticket for the Conversat?

Kindly favor the business manager with a cheque for \$1, if you have not yet paid your subscription.

Mr. T. H. Greenwood, who has been ill since returning from Montreal, is recovering slowly, but is not yet able to attend lectures.

Students are requested to take notice that Dunlop will have a full supply of carnations, violets and roses ready for the Conversat. Orders may be given at the stores or by telephone.

The regular meeting of the Y. W. C. A., last Wednesday afternoon, was addressed by Mrs. Goforth, of Honan, China. Mrs. Goforth gave a very interesting account of Chinese home-life, and of the missionary's life in that country.

Social events are coming more into vogue in our midst. The officers of the Women's Lit., The Classical Association, The Modern Language Club, and The Fencing Club, last Saturday attended a function in the rooms of Dr. Needler and Mr. Hellem, who are denizens of the Dean's House in residence.

Undergraduates may obtain tickets for the Conversat, Feb. 22, at the times

mentioned on the bulletin board. Graduates may obtain them from the following gentlemen, Dr. W. Harley Smith, J. B. Peat, A.T. DeLury, G. R. Faskin, C.A. Stuart, Major Manly, J. M. Clark, or from any member of the Finance Committee at the college building. As the number is strictly limited, those desiring tickets are advised to procure them at once.

He was only a self-possessed sophomore, yet he had the nerve of a freshman. He went to the Laurier meeting and, finding the main entrance crowded, repaired to the platform entrance. Here he was stopped by the door-keeper, but, putting on his most natural look, he said, "Let me in, I'm member for West Bruce." "Oh, I might have known you were a Patron from your looks," was the reply as the sophomore entered the building.

Harvard has met the "freshman" problem well by a system which is explained at length in the last *Harvard Graduates' Magazine*. The college Freshman class is put under the direction of a Committee of Advisers, twenty-one in number, selected from the Faculty, and the whole class is divided into the same number of groups, the object of the advisers being to establish friendly relations with their advisers. By mid-summer every Freshman is informed of the name of his adviser, and correspondence between them becomes frequent. He calls on his adviser as soon as he reaches Cambridge in the fall.

A mass meeting of students of all the colleges and universities of the city will be held in the University gymnasium building on Sunday, Feb. 17, at 3 p.m. Missionary addresses will be delivered by Rev. J. Goforth, of China; Rev. Dr. Mockridge, Secretary for Missions of the Church of England; Rev. R. P. McKay, Secretary for Missions of the Presbyterian Church; Rev. Dr. Sutherland, of the Methodist Foreign Mission Board, and John Griffith, Travelling Secretary of the Canadian Colleges' Mission. The Knox College quartette will render some selections. All students and their friends are cordially invited to be present.

The Modern Language Club had a treat in store for its members in the programme of the English meeting held last Monday evening. The subject, "Tennyson and Browning," was ably handled in the following critical and descriptive essays: "Browning and Later English Poets" by Arthur J. Stringer; "Idylls of the King" by J. A. Tucker; "Browning's Pippa Passes," by J. L. Murray. Mr. Stringer gave a highly original and critical review of the whole ground of modern poetry with particular reference to the connection of poetic life with scientific and philosophic thought, showing Browning's unique position in literature in consequence of his wide philosophic vision. Mr. Tucker's descriptive study of the great Tennysonian epics was clear and interesting, as was also Mr. Murray's essay on Browning's masterpiece, "Pippa Passes."

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, FEBRUARY 20, 1895.

No. 17.

THE HEROES OF THE HOUR.

William Dale, Associate-Professor of Latin in University College, who has been dismissed from his position as a result of his now famous letter in *The Globe*, is a Yorkshire-man by birth, but came to this country with his



PROF. WM. DALE, M.A.

parents when only nine years old. He has always regarded and described himself as a Canadian, and is a loyal and true son of the country of his adoption. Mr. Dale graduated from this University with the class of '71, after a brilliant course, in which he combined mathematics and classics till his third year, and then devoted himself exclusively to the latter. He was a scholarship-man in both classics and mathematics, and gold medallist in classics. After graduation he was connected for years with the teaching profession, not only in this province, where he is widely-known and respected among high school teachers, but in the Province of Quebec, where he was principal of the Seminary in the provincial capital. Twelve years ago he became a member of the faculty of University College, and three years ago was raised to the position of Associate-Professor of Latin and Lecturer on Roman History. He has always been recognized as one of the ablest men in the faculty, and besides this, has at all times had the respect and confidence of his students. He is a prominent Methodist, and a member of the congregation of the Metropolitan Church. In the Y.M.C.A. of University College he

ever took an extremely active interest, and the resolution passed by that association is the best testimony that can be given as to the Christian influence he has exerted over the undergraduate body. Now, that he has been dismissed from the service of the University, Prof. Dale intends to retire to his farm at St. Mary's, and it is to be hoped that the leisure he will there enjoy, may lead him to produce some permanent testimonial of his masterly literary ability and wide scholarship. Above all things he has been a keen and profound student of history, and it is upon this branch of study that perhaps the best fruits of his intellect have been matured. Prof. Dale's pre-eminent qualities are honesty, fearlessness, confidence and unselfishness. He is a man cast in gigantic mould; and by his unusual force of character, he has never failed to exercise the most striking influence over those in contact with him. It is amid expressions of profound sorrow, from the many who have learned to love and admire him, that he steps down from his position in the faculty.

Fred. B. R. Hellems, fellow in Latin in University College, who has resigned his position in consequence of Prof. Dale's dismissal, is a man much younger than the latter, but scarcely less striking in his personality. He is a Canadian of the Canadians, having come of U. E. Loyalist stock. Born in 1872 in Welland, and brought up in that town, he matriculated from the high school into



MR. F. B. R. HELLEMS, B.A.

Toronto University in 1889, taking high honors in Classics, Modern Languages and Mathematics. After matriculation he devoted himself to Modern Languages and Classics, dropping the former after his second year, and leading in the latter all the way through his course. He was president of the class of '93 in his second year, and in his last

year was Editor-in-chief of THE VARSITY. Exerting a powerful influence over his fellow students, and recognized by them as a young man of rare promise and sterling worth, he was honored by many other marks of popular approval in his undergraduate days. At graduation he won the McCaul gold medal in Classics, and was offered a fellowship in Chicago University, but declined in order to accept the post of fellow in Latin in University College, a position which he held up to last Friday, when he resigned. Mr. Hellems enjoys the profound respect of every one who knows him, and the base attacks made upon his character and conduct, through the medium of one of the city papers, can meet with nothing but righteous indignation. A journal which lends itself to an interested party for the purpose of such an attack, prostitutes the highest duty it owes to the community. Mr. Hellems can well afford to scorn the opinions of a man who goes behind a newspaper to express them, since he can confidently reflect that he carries away from the University the golden opinions and good wishes of persons more honorable and pure than his traducer.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

On Friday last the air was so full of boycotting that even the Lit. had to suffer. However a small number of good old devotees turned out to uphold the honor of the institution. The President could not attend so the First Vice came over a few minutes and had the 2nd Vice installed in the chair. The latter had not long tasted the sweets of power when the spirit of his superior officers seized upon him and tore him from his seat, leaving the terrified meeting to the tender mercies of the 3rd Vice-President.

Then some other sort of a spirit seized upon Hargraves, the worthy orator of the V.D.C.; who with much gusto brought in his motion to offer \$5 reward for the best college song with a view to encourage the writing of poetry in this University. He was ignominiously silenced when Tucker rose and offered to bring over his waste-basket and institute an auction. But the V.D.C. man was not through yet. The spirit took him on another tack, and had him enter a railing protest against the Conversat Committee for not bringing in specific estimates. He must have felt like the Ontario Government. But when Mac rose in his wrath and poured forth the minutes of the last Conversat meeting, the V.D.C. man turned pale and went out into the night—we have not heard whether he hanged himself or not.

To add color to the Conversat a committee, consisting of Messrs. McKenzie, Tamblyn and Wallace, was appointed to purchase Varsity colors wholesale. A nominating committee for THE VARSITY was appointed consisting of Messrs. Gillis, Tucker, Montgomery, Megan, Hendry, McKinnon, Greenwood, Murray, Lyman Brown.

The next order of business was the literary program. Mr. Proctor read a comprehensive and instructive essay on D. C. Scott, which presented a clear conception of this poet's genius. Then there was a debate on the question: "Resolved that the emancipation of the slaves was a question of greater social significance than the present capital and labor problem." The affirmative was led by Mr. Megan, who only scored one point but scored it well, viz, to leave the debate to his colleague and to leave the building himself for some other meeting. Mr. Murray led the negative with a philosophic discourse on the greater "extension" of the present trouble, the fact that it was a war of two independent classes, and the idea that granting freedom is but one step in man's development. He seemed infused with Carlyle, whom he quoted as saying "Liberty when it becomes liberty to starve is not such a divine

thing." Mr. Wood replied on the affirmative, but stated that the present social problem in Varsity had sunk the other out of sight. However he managed to present in a cool and forcibly way the facts of his case, showing the evil effects on the whole nation of a system of slavery. Mr. Wrinch answered this by pointing to the greater moral and intellectual questions involved in the present trouble.

The President left the decision to the meeting. The vote stood 4 to 4. Moved by Mr. Murray that the debaters be allowed to vote. This being considered a mean advantage, it was moved by Mr. Montgomery that, in view of the base and heartless desertion of the leader of the affirmative, the decision be given not on the merits of the debate but to those who had stood by their post. The negative won. God save the Queen. M. DE BATE.

COLLEGE GOVERNMENT.

The University of New Brunswick is the latest to adopt a democratic form of student government. The *University Monthly* gives this account of the system:

"A system of College government has at length been devised by which our students are given a voice in their own affairs. For several years past this subject has been one of the greatest interest with some of the students, while all have been desirous of effecting some arrangement which would not leave the authorities of the college to legislate regardless of the opinions of those for whose benefit they were legislating. What has been said and written before has undoubtedly been instrumental in bringing about the present arrangement. But it was reserved for us to see this scheme of what is known as 'Democratic Government' begun. At the beginning of this year the Faculty announced their willingness to take up the matter in earnest, and appointed a committee to confer with the students in regard to a workable scheme to meet the requirements of the case. A committee of the students met the representatives of the Faculty to talk the matter over, and as a result brought back a favourable report, which was adopted by the Debating Society. The proposed arrangement provides for a permanent committee of students to meet with the Faculty regularly once a month for the discussion of matters in which the students in general are chiefly concerned. When important business or any trouble arises a special meeting is to be called. The formation of the committee was left to be decided by the Debating Society. After considerable discussion it was decided that one person should be chosen to represent each class, and that the President of the Society should represent the students in general. The ladies also have representatives to look after their interests. It is very probable that the power, or perhaps better, the scope of action of the committee will be extended as it shows its capacity. It may be that this is not the best possible scheme of college government; but at the very least it is a step, and a very long one too, in the right direction. If it should not prove to be a success the students are at liberty to go back to the old system, which has been found on many occasions to be decidedly unsatisfactory. In the colleges of the United States many different systems of Democratic Government are in vogue; some, perhaps most, have proved successful, others have failed, probably owing to over elaboration or to too great complexity in the system. Ours will not fail for that reason at least, for it is about as simple a plan as could be suggested to meet the circumstances. There is nothing to prevent its success, and the advantages which it possesses should induce every one to help make it so."

The State University of Iowa admits women to her oratorical contests.

A LIFE SONG.

The world is all laughter, and joy, and play,
All unalloyed pleasure the livelong day,
And mother's love when comes the night
When close the lids o'er the eyes so bright,
Thinks the child ere she goes to sleep.

Oh! the world is bright, and pure, and fair,
No trouble peering from hidden lair,
For hope is strong, and friends are true,
And the skies of the future are clear and blue,
Sings the girl, ere she learns to weep.

The world is all joy, and love, and song,
Bird-voices prove it the whole day long,
By night floats down like dew from above
The unseen Nightingale's lay of love;
The maiden sings in her heart.

But the sweet bird voices are only a breath,
And a life lamp goes out in the hall of death.
Laughter and love and hope have fled
And time is measured by heart-tears shed
To the woman in sorrow apart.

The world is duty, and peace, and calm,
Anguish softened with Time's sweet balm,
'Tis the love of God and His dear work done,
And steps toward Heaven, taken one by one,
And a sacred memory sweet.

The sorrow and grief was the merciful rod
To purge all idols from the Temple of God.
Soon now will loosen the mortal bond,
On toward the meeting in the great Beyond
Hasten the aged feet.

A Life Song. II.

MERLIN, '97

THE DALE RESOLUTIONS.

The following resolutions speak for themselves and require no explanations from us:

CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.

"We the members of the Classical Association of University College, Toronto, in mass meeting assembled to consider the question of the dismissal of Prof. Dale, resolve:—

"(1) That the Association enter a most decided protest against the action of the government in dismissing Prof. Dale on account of the publication of his letter of the 9th, in *The Globe*.

"(2) That we consider his dismissal a fatal blow to the welfare of the Classical Department in University College, as we have had and continue to have every confidence in the ability of Prof. Dale, whom we regard as a teacher of signal merit.

"(3) That we respect and honor Mr. Dale not merely as an efficient teacher, but as a man of sterling individual worth and of rare attainments; and

"(4) That we would respectfully urge upon the government the expediency of reinstating Prof. Dale, and to this end append our names hereto."—Carried with one dissenting voice.

"We the undersigned members of the Classical Association of University College, Toronto, individually and

collectively pledge ourselves to attend no lectures in the Classical Department until a satisfactory settlement has been reached in regard to the question of Prof. Dale's dismissal."

MASS MEETING.

[The largest mass meeting in the history of the University.]

"We, the undergraduates in arts of Toronto University, registered in University College, in mass meeting assembled, hereby individually and collectively pledge ourselves to abstain from attendance at all lectures in University College until a proper investigation be granted by the Provincial Government into the difficulty existing in the University, as set forth in a recent petition to His Honor the Lieutenant Governor, and other difficulties that are known to exist; and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the Provincial Secretary and to the University Council."—Carried with five dissenting voices.

"We, the students of University College in mass meeting assembled, resolve, that we protest most emphatically against the action of the Government in dismissing Prof. Dale, and respectfully demand his immediate reinstatement to the faculty, and that we hereby pledge ourselves to abstain from all lectures in the University until his reinstatement or until the dismissal of Prof. Dale is reconsidered; and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the proper authorities."—Carried unanimously.

"We desire to express our hearty appreciation of the manly action of Mr. F. B. R. Hellems, Fellow in Latin, in resigning his position on the staff, owing to the dismissal of Prof. Dale, the head of his department."—Carried unanimously.

"We request the students of the School of Practical Science, Victoria University and the Toronto Medical School to take such action as will best further the resolutions passed in this meeting."—Carried unanimously.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE Y. M. C. A.

"This Association beg to offer their hearty thanks to Prof. Dale for the interest he has shown in the work, and for the great influence for good which we recognize he has ever exercised in our University while a member of its faculty; and that a copy of this resolution be sent to Prof. Dale."—Carried unanimously.

We are pleased to notice that Dr. Gaul's splendid cantata is to be brought out in Toronto. Judging from the effect it produced at Norwich, it cannot fail to make a fine effect here, for the chorus will be splendid. Every care has been taken to make the orchestra as strong as possible. It is particularly brilliant, and the chorus part melodious and dramatic. The "Angelus," with bell accompaniment, is a particularly striking number, and produces a great effect when sung by the full chorus. Mrs. Harrison, who is to take the soprano solo work, has a powerful voice of good quality and range. Mrs. Bruce Wickstone, formerly directress of the Swedish Ladies' Quartette, takes the alto role. This lady, who has a rich contralto voice, will be a great asset, and sings like a musician. Mr. Walter H. Robinson, the well-known tenor, will, without hesitation, sing his solos with grand effect; and Mr. Fred Warrington, the well-known baritone, will render his solo part in grand style. Altogether, it is expected that the production of "Una" here will be eminently successful.

The Varsity

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JAS. A. TUCKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

EDWARD GILLIS, CHAIRMAN OF BUSINESS BOARD.

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"Suffer yourself to be blamed, imprisoned, condemned; suffer yourself to be hanged; but publish your opinions; it is not a right, it is a duty."

THE WEEK'S EVENTS.

THE appearance of THE VARSITY this week is an adequate representation of the feelings of those who love the University most. We mourn all high ideals and every glorious hope that toil and self-denial have set up in half a century of hard-earned progress. For what has all the effort of the past come to—the effort of those who loved alma mater and hoped one day to see a great university stand on Toronto's historic soil? Here, in this year of grace 1895, we behold the University torn by dissension—rent in twain by the fatuous policy of selfish, small-minded men. And the tragic aspect of the matter is that he who would dare speak out, must be willing to sacrifice himself before the blind hatred of those who are determined to *rule* though the heavens fall!

It is needless for us to recount the dire doings of the past week. Prof. Dale, admittedly one of the ablest men in the University, respected and revered by his students, loyal to the University as any man who ever trod her courts, honoured again and again by her alumni, dares to express an opinion adverse to the current policy of those who have secured control, and is hounded out of his position! Other professors may write letters to the press. Their opinions are on the right side, you know, and the publication of letters is a good and proper thing! But Prof. Dale is not so fortunate. He is constrained to say what he thinks, and his thoughts do not happen to coincide with the thoughts of certain gentlemen. They wound them—they prick where the skin is tender; and behold the publica-

tion of letters is an accursed thing and let him who is guilty thereof be anathema! All the brilliancy of his attainments, all the glory of his character, all his devotion—these count for nothing. Certain of his colleagues go to the authorities. They say they can no longer consent to be associated with Prof. Dale. They virtually combine for his dismissal. He is literally forced out. Yet there are men in the University who wax wroth and indignant at any fancied calling in question of their manliness and honour!

We will not waste breath replying to the disgraceful misrepresentations made in the inspired articles of the morning papers—misrepresentations and misstatements which sully the pages on which they are printed, more than they can possibly injure the cause against which they are directed. Whatever Prof. Dale said in his now famous letter—and a defence of Prof. Dale does not necessarily involve an endorsement of all he said—surely it is absurd and scandalous for a paper like the *Globe* to state that Prof. Dale cast discredit on Profs. Alexander, McCurdy, Mavor, Hume, Squair, Fraser, McCallum, Baker, Ashley and Baldwin. Because a man believes that bad appointments have been made during the past ten years, are we to infer that he believes all the appointments made in that period to have been bad? The *Globe* has simply shown itself anxious to bend truth to suit the influences which were brought to bear upon its columns. The same may be said of the *Mail and Empire*, which had the audacity to state that a member of the staff (referring to Mr. Hellems) had been "engaged in a disreputable intrigue with students for the purposes of organized attack upon members of the faculty." After the appearance of such an utterly malicious and untruthful statement, we are justified in retorting that a member of the faculty has been engaged in a disreputable intrigue with the *Mail and Empire* for the purposes of organized attack on Mr. Hellems.

The matter need not be discussed much further. The actions of certain members of the faculty, the actions of the government, and the actions of the undergraduates, are in themselves the clearest evidence of the truth of Prof. Dale's statement that these long-continued troubles are something graver than any mere point of discipline. Nothing could show more conclusively the necessity of a thorough investigation than the one fact that affairs have come to a deadlock in the University. That the friction can be removed it would be vain to hope, until a more liberal, more enlightened, and less bigoted policy is pursued. Men cannot be shut up by persecution and expulsion. So long as there is something rotten in the State of Denmark there will be agitation; and continued agitation means nothing less than the wreck and ruin of the University, unless the causes of that agitation be removed. Whether these causes will be removed we cannot say. One thing we can say—that whatever be the upshot, when the historian of the future comes to write the story of the University of Toronto, the names of Dale and Hellems will shine forth in letters of brass on the tablets of the heroes, long after the names of other men, temporarily triumphant, are lost in a just and retributive oblivion. For men who have done their duty nobly and unflinchingly, who have fought a good fight and have kept the faith, there are laid up crowns of glory that time cannot tarnish.

ON HORACE.

Once—but in years long past—a student bent
 Above his "Horace," puzzled and perplexed,
 Who patiently a silent space had spent
 In dogged work, yet failed to make his text
 Square with the "trans," (the notes of course—their use—
 Had overlooked the line) till too much tried—
 'Tis not unlike—he suddenly let loose
 His stifled rage, and rising, fiercely cried
 Confusion on the poet, swore to pay
 His torments with some hotter torment still,
 And so began his task that very day,
 And, working with an almost fiendish skill,
 Has now avenged his injury with a worse—
 (Read his "Translation into English Verse.")

C. P., '97.

DANIEL WEBSTER: A SKETCH.

In these days when we hear so much about political corruption and unpatriotic statesmanship, it is a pleasure to forget for a moment the present, and turn to the past, to study the career of as great a hero as the world has ever seen—one upon whom we should lavish no small share of our hero-worship; one of as pure and noble a character as we may find in the annals of history; one who always stood up manfully for his convictions, whether they were those of the majority or of the minority. I refer to the "farmer of Marshfield," to the great American orator, patriot and statesman—Daniel Webster.

He was born on the 18th day of January, 1782, in the town of Salisbury, New Hampshire—one of nine children, himself the eighth. His father, who was a poor but honest farmer, could not afford to educate them all, but as Daniel was not strong in constitution, his father, seeing in him evidences of future greatness, determined that Daniel, at least, should receive a good education.

It was when he arose in the Senate to defend General Harrison from the sneer of being a "log-cabin candidate," that he gave us that beautiful description of his early home which speaks to us with all the eloquence of a painter in words, and reveals the depth and true character of the man. "It is only shallow-minded pretenders who either make distinguished origin matter of personal merit, or obscure origin matter of personal reproach. Taunt and scoffing at the humble condition of early life affect nobody in this country but those who are foolish enough to indulge in them, and they are generally sufficiently punished by public rebuke. A man who is not ashamed of himself need not be ashamed of his early condition. It did not happen to me to be born in a log cabin, but my elder brothers and sisters were born in a log-cabin, reared amid the snow-drifts of New Hampshire, at a period so early as that when the smoke first rose from its rude chimney and curled over the frozen hills, there was no similar evidence of a white man's habitation between it and the settlements on the rivers of Canada. Its remains still exist. I make to it an annual visit. I carry my children to it to teach them the hardships endured by the generations which have gone before them. I love to dwell on the tender recollections, the kindred ties, the early affections, and the touching narrations and incidents, which mingle with all I know of this primitive family abode. I weep to think that none of those who inhabited it are now among the living, and if ever I am ashamed of it, or if I ever fail in affectionate veneration for him who raised it and defended it against savage violence and destruction, cherished all the virtues beneath its roof, and, through the fires and blood of a

seven years' Revolutionary War, shrunk from no danger, no toil, no sacrifice, to serve his country and to raise his children to a better condition than his own, may my name, and the name of my postively, be blotted forever from the memory of mankind."

Daniel, at the age of fifteen, was admitted a member of the Freshman Class in Dartmouth College. Frequently we find that men who have become famous, by no means foreshadowed their future greatness in their youth; and this was the case with Daniel Webster. While at college, he was not a brilliant student, although he was a persevering and untiring worker; nor could he, when a boy, summon sufficient courage to attempt to declaim before the school. He himself has told us this: "I believe I made tolerable progress in most branches which I attended to while at school; but there was one thing I could not do—I could not make a declamation. I could not speak before the school. Many a piece did I commit to memory and recite and rehearse in my own room over and over again; yet when the day came when the school collected to hear the declamation, when my name was called, and I saw all eyes turned to my seat, I could not command sufficient resolution to raise myself from it." But by perseverance he surmounted this difficulty, and afterwards became, in college, one of the most popular speakers, being chosen to make the class oration on the occasion of the 24th celebration of American Independence and in this speech we see undaunted evidences of his future ability as an orator.

We catch a glimpse of the sturdy independence and self-reliance of the boy, which marked his whole subsequent career, when, after obtaining his diploma of B.A., he tore it in pieces before his fellow-students, with the remark: "My industry may make me a great man, but this miserable parchment, never."

After graduating from Dartmouth College, and induced no doubt by his ability as an orator, he began the study of law and was soon called to the bar, where he at once achieved success. For his ability as a pleader we have the evidence of Judge Story, who tells us of the brilliant effort made by Webster in the celebrated "Dartmouth College Case." He says: "I had prepared myself, pen in hand, to take notes; but when he began, he made everything so clear and easy to remember that not a note seemed necessary. For the first hour we listened to him with perfect astonishment; for the second hour with perfect delight; and for the third hour with perfect conviction." Such was the eloquence of Daniel Webster; clear, strong and convincing: no striving after figures of speech, no vain show of rhetoric; but every word had its effect and every sentence carried its burden of feeling home to the hearts of his hearers. He has left us his ideal of oratory and we see in it a reflection of his own manner of speech "True eloquence, indeed, does not consist in speech. It cannot be brought from far. Labor and learning may toil for it, but they will toil in vain. Words and phrases may be marshalled in every way, but they cannot compass it. It must exist in the man, in the subject, and in the occasion. Affected passion, intense expression, the pomp of declamation, all may aspire after it, but they cannot reach it. It comes, if it comes at all, like the outbreaking of the fountain from the earth or the bursting forth of volcanic fires with spontaneous, original, native force. The graces taught in the schools, the costly ornaments and studied contrivances of speech, shock and disgust men when their own lives and the fate of their wives, their children and their country hang on the decision of the hour; their words have lost their power and rhetoric is vain, and all elaborate oratory contemptible. Even genius itself then feels rebuked as in the presence of

higher qualities. Then patriotism is eloquent; then self-devotion is eloquent. The clear conception outrunning the deductions of logic, the high purpose, the firm resolve, the dauntless spirit speaking on the tongue, beaming from the eye, and urging the whole man onward—right onward to his object—this, this is eloquence." But the greatest and grandest effort ever made by Webster was probably his reply to Hayne when he represented the state of Massachusetts in the Senate. Col. Hayne was one of the Southern leaders who at that time were talking of seceding from the Union, and who had been heaping reproaches upon the New England States and their representatives. Hayne was a skilled debater; an orator of undoubted ability, fiery and eloquent, though not very strong in argument. Yet he could occasionally throw out a sentence that would strike with telling effect. Webster felt it to be his duty to uphold the honor of his native state and above all to uphold the supremacy of the Constitution and the Union above state interest. The day upon which Webster replied has been called the red-letter day in the history of the United States Senate, and although this theme is now old, yet it will stand repeating; it grows better with age. Crowds flocked from far and near to hear the great debate and the Senate chamber was early packed with an anxious and eager crowd. Mr. Webster rose and addressed the Senate: His exordium ran thus: "Mr. President, when the mariner has been tossed for many days in thick weather, and on an unknown sea, he naturally avails himself of the first pause in the storm, the earliest glance of the sun, to take his latitude and ascertain how far the elements have driven him from his true course. Let us imitate this prudence; and before we float further on the waves of this debate, refer to the point from which we departed, that we may, at least, be able to form some conjecture where we are now. I ask for the reading of the resolution." Many—even his friends—had doubted Webster's ability to cope with Col. Hayne, but they were satisfied of their error before he had proceeded far in his speech. Their fears soon took another direction. When they heard the sentences of that grand speech roll forth, thought following thought with cumulative force, it seemed as though he must fail. No human intellect, they thought, could sustain such a mighty burst of impassioned eloquence. When he described the history of the "Old Bay State" and the sufferings of her early settlers in tones of deep pathos, there was not a dry eye in the Senate.

He said: "Mr. President, I shall enter on no encomium upon Massachusetts. There she is—behold her, and judge for yourself. There is her history: the world knows it by heart. The past, at least, is secure. There is Boston, and Concord, and Lexington and Bunker Hill—and there they will remain forever. The bones of her sons, falling in the great struggle for independence, now lie mingled with the soil of every state from New England to Georgia, and there they will lie forever. And, sir, where American Liberty raised its first voice, and where its youth was nurtured and sustained, there it still lives, in the strength of its manhood, and full of its original spirit. If discord and disunion shall wound it—if party strife and blind ambition shall hawk at and tear it—if folly and madness—if uneasiness under salutary and necessary restraint—shall succeed to separate it from that union, by which alone its existence is made sure, it will stand, in the end, by the side of that cradle in which its infancy was rocked; it will stretch forth its arm with whatever of vigor it will still retain, over the friends who gather around it; and it will fall at last, if fall it must, amidst the proudest monuments of its own glory, and on the very spot of its origin."

All arguments for secession were swept away like chaff before the wind, and when he went through the peroration,

closing with those glorious and oft-repeated words, his countenance glowed as with the light of inspiration. Thus he concluded: "While the Union lasts we have high, exciting, gratifying prospects spread out before us, for us and our children. Beyond that I seek not to penetrate the veil. God grant that in my day, at least, that curtain may not rise! God grant that on my vision never may be opened what lies behind! When my eyes shall be turned for the last time to behold the sun in heaven, may I not see him shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of a once-glorious Union; on states dissevered, discordant, belligerent; on a land rent with civil feuds, or drenched, it may be, in fraternal blood! Let their last feeble and lingering glance rather behold the gorgeous ensign of the republic, now known and honoured throughout the earth, still full high advanced, its arms and trophies streaming in their original lustre; not a stripe erased or polluted, nor a single star obscured; bearing for its motto no such miserable interrogatory as 'What is all this worth?' nor those other words of delusion and folly, 'Liberty first and Union afterwards'; but everywhere, spread all over in characters of living light, blazing on all its ample folds, as they float over the sea and over the land, and in every wind under the whole heaven, that other sentiment dear to every true American heart—Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

Thus ended his celebrated reply to Hayne; the most brilliant effort of his life and one the influence of which was felt long after his death in moulding the history of his country.

L. W. PATMORE, '95.

FROM THE BIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

The Biological Building is quiet now-a-days. The time has arrived when everyone realizes that he must work. The steady worker feels that truth, even as profoundly as the occasional worker. Five weeks! A pity, indeed, it is that the days are not lengthened and the nights shortened during this preface to a fortnight's agony of thought. Happy is the man who has material to think upon during that fortnight, but some men are so cursed that though they have material they cannot put it to a proper use. The examination papers of last year are conned over with good and bad effects. One man finds them easy—time is not at a premium with that individual. One man finds them difficult—golden are the seconds that are rapidly hurrying on the dreaded trial. In two months all will be over—the hard-worked man has gained a well-earned rest. He deserves the pleasure of storing away bulky volumes and spending summer months along with nature, meekly awaiting with folded hands the gilded rest of his third year, or for the first year man imbibing ozone to make him a vigorous exponent of initiation rights.

But with all the pleasure that greets the close of second year studies, for the '97 men it is not free from regrets. There is, probably, not one man who will say good-bye to the Professors and lecture halls of Queen's Park without regret. No longer will he trudge daily up the staircase which witnessed his first acquaintance with the present third year—not again will he hear the elucidation of Biological and Physiological problems which he in common with the other men has learned to love. In anatomy he has concluded with the normal and carries his knowledge to help him study the abnormal. He is bidding adieu to the best equipped "Biological Department" on this continent, and although he cannot now let his mind dwell upon these pangs, yet when their presence is of the past, their remembrance will live long.

SNOW-CRYSTAL

What are you like, snow-crystal,
Ice-cold and chaste and bright—
Perfect and firm, but fragile
As a soul untempted and white ?

Do you not fear, snow-crystal,
Clinging to the window pane,
Once soil'd by earthly contact
Never to be white again ?

E'en while I look, snow-crystal,
My breath on the glass within
Has melted you to a tear-drop,
Like a pure thought chang'd to sin !

FLOTE.

S. P. S. NOTES.

On Wednesday, the 13th, the Electrical Association met as usual and promptly proceeded to business. The minutes of the last meeting were read and pronounced "correct" in the customary emphatic manner. These minutes, by the way, referred to a valuable lecture by Mr. R. G. Black, on incandescent lamps and lighting. Mr. Black explained minutely and in an interesting manner the various processes of manufacture and testing, and the ordinary misuse of the lights, assigning various reasons for the failure of the lamps and remedies therefor. The whole subject was much appreciated. But we are departing from last Wednesday's meeting—a lecture from the president of the association, Mr. Rosebrugh. Like the association in general "he promptly proceeded to business," and soon all kinds of phrases and *phases* were falling on our benighted heads, soon the board was filled with formulæ and signs and *cosines* too: field lines of force, self-induction, amplitude, frequency, resonance and a few others followed one another with the speed and smoothness of the alternating current itself. The speaker showed a complete grasp of his subject. The lecture was thoroughly appreciated by the third and fourth year men. The second year men looked wise and managed to catch one idea—about the "fall of potential" when that three-phase illustration made short circuit with the floor. While, as for the freshies, they contented themselves and looked happy by thinking of old Galileo as he watched the pendulum swing to and fro, though it is stated that one of their number was caught taking notes. That man should be carefully watched lest he be taken with that dread disease megalomania. After a vote of thanks to Mr. Rosebrugh the meeting dispersed.

'Tis said that an enquiring mind is a mark of genius. What marvellous geniuses have we among us! Questions, questions, questions, till the professor gets nervous and thunders, "Really, gentlemen, I cannot lecture." But perhaps the enquiring mind, the rising genius puts his energies in other directions. A sign of "wet paint" is but an inducement to touch it to see if it's dry; or, a ladder leading to an unused loft is but an invitation to explore unknown realms in search of knowledge of *higher* things. But, ye enquiring minds, be careful that no one removes that ladder. By the way, K—, how long that hour must have seemed when you were alone, alone, all, all alone, just sixteen feet from freedom!

How we missed this year the excitement of elections for Athletic representative—no "bananas," no canvassing such as "Say old man, you'll vote for me won't you?" no "civil" against "mechanical;" no fun whatever!

Mr. T. D. Wright, the first nominated in the second year, was considered so strong a man that no one could be found to oppose him; so "Tommy" will represent and represent well the third year in the next committee. A prominent second year man was so spoiling for a scrap that he tried hard to get another man into the field. Mr. Perry carried off the honor in the first year by quite a substantial majority. The school is to be congratulated on obtaining two such representatives.

What times we were having last week! On Friday each year separately got its picture "took;" Messrs. Wright and Keele being the artists. But what false impressions will go abroad! How studious and busy the fellows did look as they closely scrutinized their drawings; never a sign of "none but the righteous"

We are very sorry to have to announce the departure from the school, on account of ill health, of our old familiar friend "Watty" Watson. Hard and close application to work was not what he could stand. We hope his sojourn in the breezy town of Ayr will speedily set him to rights. But his place is not empty. As one goes, another comes. Mr. H. Elliott is back again among us to complete his second year, which through sickness he was unable to do last term.

EXCHANGE ECHOES.

Examinations have been abolished at Cornell.

Plans are being advanced at Oberlin for the abolition of examinations.

The University of Pennsylvania will hereafter give degrees to women.

A Greek newspaper is published at Cornell by the Modern Greek class.

At Colorado College credit is given for work done on all the papers.

Four million dollars and a site valued at \$500,000, have been given toward a new American University at Washington.

The faculty of Boston University has decided to allow work on the college papers to count as a certain number of hours towards graduation.

The students of the University of Bologna, Italy, have lately been manufacturing certificates, a large number of the graduating class having failed to get their degree. They hired an engraver to make a seal containing the words "Universita di Bologna" This, together with forged signatures of the faculty and rector, was used in making out the diplomas. The guilty students were accidentally found out and were arrested and put in prison

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Miss M. McL. Helliwell, '97, we regret to say, has been seriously ill.

The editor of THE VARSITY has one consolation — he has recently had plenty of "comrades in misery."

Mr. T. H. Robinson, '95, has returned to the University to resume work after having been absent all fall.

The Class of '95, held a meeting for the transaction of general business last Saturday afternoon at the Students' Union.

Mr. T. H. Greenwood, '95, has fully recovered from his recent illness, and, as those who have been around lately are aware, is once more as lively as a cricket.

In buying flowers for the Conversat. students are reminded that Dunlop's have a complete line of carnations, violets, lilies of the valley and roses, made-up in button-hole and corsage bouquets, in baskets and other artistic floral designs.

The mass-meeting of students, held last Sunday afternoon in the Students' Union, was a great success. The missionary addresses delivered were stirring, whole-souled appeals and increased zeal for the work of the Canadian Colledge's Mission cannot fail to result.

After the gratuitous testimonials which Mr. F. B. R. Hellems has received from *The Mail and Empire*, we would suggest to him the advisability of in-

serting the following card in the advertising columns of that highly respectable journal:—"F. B. R. Hellems, B.A., professional intriguer; intrigues executed at the shortest notice, with neatness and despatch; terms moderate."

'96 held its second social function in the Students' Union Hall, last Thursday evening. After a short musical and literary programme, the usual promenade was resorted to. During the evening the "Juniors," who, as exams approach, are beginning to assume that wise and grave expression so characteristic of Seniors, were *refreshed* by the ever verdant version of "Litoria." Several members of other years were present, and all pronounced the affair very successful.

A meeting of the students in Philosophy of the different years, was held Monday afternoon for the purpose of organizing a Philosophical Society. Dr. Badgley, of Victoria University, was elected to the chair. Drs. Hume and Tracy were also present. The report of the committee appointed to draft a constitution was received, and after amendment the report was adopted. The following officers were elected for the remainder of the present academic year:—Honorary President, Prof. Hume; Honorary Vice-President, Prof. Badgley; President, A. H. Abbott; 1st Vice-President, O. W. Howard; 2nd Vice-President, W. W. Nichol; Secretary, D. A. Fowlie; Treasurer, W. W. Edgar; Fourth

Year Representative, R. H. Bell; Third Year Representative, A. McVicar; Second Year Representative, J. McCrea.

One of the most delightful functions ever held in connection with University College was the At-Home given by the Classical Association, last Wednesday evening, at the Student's Union. The officers of the Association are certainly to be congratulated on the energy they have shown in carrying forward the work this year. The early part of the evening was devoted to an excellent musical and literary programme. Piano solos were given by Miss Landell, Miss Sullivan, and Mr. W. Daunt Scott. Mrs. Adamson gave an exquisite selection on the violin. There was some disappointment that Herr Ruth should have been ill and unable to be present. An excellent paper on the Women of Homer was read by Mr. F. B. R. Hellems, fellow in Latin, and selections from Horace and Virgil were read by Messrs. W. S. Milner and Coats respectively. Perhaps one of the most enjoyable features of the evening was the rendition by Mr. Shaw, of the Conservatory School of Elocution, of classical selections from Tennyson and Browning. After this part of the programme had been disposed of, the guests of the Association enjoyed a delightful hour spent in social intercourse, visits to the refreshment rooms, and "tripping the light fantastic." Prof. and Mrs. Hutton made an excellent host and hostess on behalf of the Association.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

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UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, FEBRUARY 28, 1895.

No. 18.

THE CONVERSAT.

The Conversat—the first since the great fire of five years ago—has come and gone, leaving behind it some of the pleasantest associations that will cluster round the year '94-'95 in the hearts of undergraduates. The event was a thorough-going success, the attendance being large and the evening full of enjoyment for all. Every class in the University, but especially the Class of '95, is to be congratulated on having compassed the revival of that time-honored event, so long, in times past, the chief feature of the College year.

It is safe to say that never since its erection did the interior of the grand old Norman pile show to greater advantage than last Friday night. Two days of hard, unremitting labor on the part of the Decoration Committee had transformed hall and corridor into a fairyland of brilliant color. At every turn the most pleasing combinations were to be seen; and when the Conversat was at its height, and the rays of a thousand electric lamps fell on the gaudy stretches of streamers, festoons, flags and flowers, the eye might fairly gloat over the brilliant scene. But the good taste of the Decoration Committee was displayed in other ways than the mere draping of walls and ceilings, for quiet little nooks were not wanting where delightful little tete a tetes between the numbers on the programme might be indulged in. Nor did the dashing undergraduate fail to make use thereof.

The guests, as they arrived, were received by Mr. J. M. Clark, M.A., LL.B., president of the Literary and Scientific Society, President Loudon and the members of the Reception Committee. Among the most distinguished guests present were His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario and Mrs. Kirkpatrick, under whose patronage the event was given; the Vice-Chancellor of the University, Wm. Mulock, M.A., LL.D., Q.C., M.P., and Mrs. Mulock; T. Hodgins, M.A., Q.C.; John Hoskin, LL.D., Q.C.; John King, M.A., Q.C., and Mrs. King; W. Houston, M.A., and Mrs. Houston; Major Manley, M.A.; W. Harley Smith, B.A., M.B.; Messrs. Wilson Barrett and Franklin McLeay. Altogether about one thousand guests were present, many of them graduates and ex-officers of the Literary Society.

The Queen's Own Band, by kind permission of Lt.-Col. Hamilton, and officers of the regiment, played during the evening in the main entrance, and added materially to the night's enjoyment. Glionna's and Marciano's orchestras were also present, and, during the later stages of the programme, supplied music for promenading. In the west hall two excellent musical programmes were rendered as follows:—

FIRST CONCERT—1, Huntly, "Varsity" galop, University Banjo and Guitar Club; 2, (a) Pinsuti, "In this Hour of Softened Splendour," (b) Sprague, "The Boy and the Tack," University Glee Club; 3, Verdi, "Infelice," from Ernani, Signor Pierre Delasco; 4, Gounod, "Reine de Saba," Agnes Thompson; 5, Tosti, "Suzon," Mr. Walter H. Robinson; 6, Glenn, "Altruria" valse, University Mandolin Club.

SECOND CONCERT—1, Dudley Buck, "Annie Laurie," University Glee Club; 2, (a) Brahms, "Hungarian Dance," (b) Delibes, "Ballet Music," (mandolin and piano), Messrs. George F. Smedley and W. Daunt Scott, '95; 3, (a) Wickede, "Hertzens Fruhling," 3, (b) Dolores,

"The Song of a Nest," Agnes Thomson; 4, Adams, "By the Fountain," Mr. Walter H. Robinson; 5, Gounod, "Vulcan's Song," Signor Pierre Delasco; 6, Glynn, "Gloriana," University Banjo and Guitar Club. Accompanists: Mrs. H. M. Blight and Mr. W. Daunt Scott, '95; Musical Director, Mr. Walter H. Robinson.

In other parts of the building there were many excellent attractions and places of interest. In room 16 there was a beautiful display of physical experiments; in the Senate Chamber, a biological exhibition; in room 9, a photomicrographic display. The Psychological Department gave one of the finest parts of the whole programme in its quarters in the west wing, where experiments of a highly interesting character was carried on under the direction of Dr. Kirschmann and his assistants. The School of Practical Science displays in Rooms 2, 3 and 4 were particularly good and proved a strong attraction throughout the evening. Prof. Hume's room was converted into a very realistic surveyor's camp. In Room 16, a number of amusing cartoons by J. W. Bengough were displayed by lantern and caused considerable merriment. The exhibition in the ladies' parlor of pictures by leading artists of the city was an interesting feature of the evening. Certainly there was no dearth of entertainment and the great difficulty of the evening was not to find something to amuse one, but rather to select with advantage from the extensive programme.

After the concerts in the west hall had been disposed of, one of the most interesting events of the evening occurred, in the presentation of a silver dagger, from the undergraduates, to Mr. Franklin McLeay of the Wilson Barrett company. Mr. McLeay is an old Varsity boy, and his great and growing fame on the stage has made him dear to the undergraduate heart. His appearance was the signal for the college yell—so familiar in days gone by to Mr. McLeay's ear. Mr. T. H. Greenwood in a happy speech made the presentation, and Mr. McLeay feelingly responded.

After this a long programme of promenades was indulged in till about 2 o'clock. The orchestra programme was as follows:—1, overture, "Poet and Peasant," Suppe; 2, march, "Honeymoon," Hall; 3, valse, "Flower of Italy," De Stephano; 4, mazurka, "La Zarina," Gaune; 5, deux temps, "Liberty Bell," Sousa; 6, valse, "Jolly Fellows," Volsedt; 7, overture, "Drawn to Twilight," Bennett; 8, gavotte, "L'Ingenue," Arditi; 9, polka, "Brunswick," De Stephano; 10, march, "American Cadets," Hall; with extras, and extra extras. Refreshments were served after 10 p.m. in the Ladies' Parlor and in the Elementary Physical Laboratory.

All who had any part in the direction of the Conversat deserve the heartiest thanks for their strenuous and highly successful efforts, but to the Conveners of Committees special praise is due. The general committee was presided over by the President of the L. and S. Society and the other committees were in charge of the following gentlemen:—Finance, R. L. McKinnon; Printing, J. Lovell Murray; Refreshments, O. E. Culbert; Heating and Lighting, W. A. Kirkwood; Dressing Rooms, W. B. Hendry; Reception, T. H. Greenwood; Invitation, C. P. Megan; Decoration, N. J. McArthur; Music, W. E. Burns; Physical, F. A. Saunders; Natural Science, W. A. Scott; Psychological, A. H. Abbott; School of Practical Science, C. W. McPherson; Secretary of Committee, W. E. Gilroy.

A DREAM OF LIFE.

Without the gates of that fair land called Love,
 She sat a weary time, and men passed by,
 And maidens, fairer than remembered dreams,
 In through the golden portals; and she gazed,
 Wistful and sad, at each; and only hope,
 Dim hope remained, to cheer the lonely hours.
 Then passed there weary days of doubt and fear,
 And evil dreams of this cold world, that marked
 Her youthful face with wrinkles of despair.
 Sad thoughts were hers, and Oh! how sad the eyes
 That looked, half-fearful, at the cold, bleak fields
 Of Life, that stretched before; and there behind,
 Clear cut against the sky, she saw the tree
 Of Faith which she had grown, with branches dead.

Then one came singing gladly through the gloom,
 A song of hope and love and sympathy,
 And bade her come with him and dry her tears.
 He led her to the land of love, where all
 Was bright with quiet breathing and sweet dreams;
 And there were spirits there that cast a charm
 About one's thoughts, and cloaked them in fair words,
 That they might have two meanings, and might give
 A double pleasure to the ones that heard.
 He led her to this land where Music dwelt,
 Where Music laughed and sang, till she forgot
 The old drear fields, the withered broken tree.
 Then passed there joyful days of careless love,
 And evil dreams were gone, the world seemed bright,
 And she had hapiness beyond all thought.

Then one came singing sadly a strange song;
 Weird and unnatural, that chilled her soul.
 Singing he came and took her in his arms
 And whispered to her, "Come for I am Death."
 And in his eyes she gazed, and saw a power
 Greater than that of love, and followed him.
 Sadly we live upon the cold drear fields
 A weary time to see the trees die down
 That we have loved, and then perchance we have
 One happy moment in the land of dreams;
 Then nothing. Oh! how joyful is this life,
 How foolish they who think that it is sad!
 Surely the gods must envy us our breath!

J. B. MACCALLUM, '96.

RUDYARD KIPLING.

A new light has arisen in our literature, in a hitherto dim, uncertain spot, to shed a weird lustre on the mysterious darkness of the far east. Kipling is the first master hand to draw really reliable pictures of eastern life in all its phases. Previous works bear painful evidence of superficiality. It would appear as if the authors had hurried from place to place with rapid, and perhaps contemptuous glance at manners and customs; and then sat down to write, with graphic pen, descriptions of people whom they did not understand, and with whom they did not sympathize.

Kipling has entered within the veil. His writings are the outcome of an inner experience and thorough appreciation of the lives he depicts. His whole life has been spent in actual contact with every class of resident in India, native and foreign. Born at Bombay in 1865, he is still a young man—only thirty—an age at which most men have only begun their life work. He commenced when quite young to contribute all sorts of articles in prose and verse to the Indian magazines, and with such success, that soon a collection of his tales were made and published in pamphlet form. Then followed an experience as war

correspondent in the wake of the army, where he collected material and imbibed inspiration for the masterly pen-portraits in which he excels. It is, perhaps, in his representations of the British soldier in India that Englishmen owe most to Kipling. Nowhere else can we find such an appreciative sympathy for the voluntary exile who, in the face of untold privations and dangers, fights for his country in a foreign land.

We send men out to India to fight and die in our interests, and then forget that they are anything more than animated machines in the queen's uniform. We glorify their heroic efforts during some terrible struggle, and then sink back into our usual carelessness and even contempt. This sentiment is expressed exactly in the poem entitled "Tommy":

O, makin' mock of uniforms that guard you while you sleep,
 Is cheaper than them uniforms, an' they're starvation cheap:
 An hustlin' drunken soldiers, when they go large a bit,
 Is five times better business than paradin' in full kit.
 While its "Tommy this," and "Tommy that," an' "Tommy
 how's yer soul"?
 But it's "Thin red line of 'eroes," when the drums begin to
 roll.

And again:

It's "Tommy this," and "Tommy that," an' "Chuck him out,
 the brute."
 But it's "Saviour of his country," when the guns begin to
 shoot.

In calling forth this sympathy, Kipling has done something to broaden the spirit of the universal brotherhood of man. His whole soul goes out to men who are squarely face to face with the awful problems of life and death, and whose life work is all too serious to waste time on the trivial formalities of ordinary civilized life.

Kipling won his first distinction as a writer of tales and it would seem that his work in literature is to be almost exclusively in this line. At present there is only one of his works that can aspire to the name of novel and that is "The Light that Failed" with its two endings—a fact which in itself shows Kipling is not yet a master of the complete novel. Lang says: "Very few men have excelled in both forms of the art fictions, and he certainly excels in one." At a passage, a picture, an incident, a character he is, at present, all but unrivalled among his contemporaries. Can he weave many of these into a consistent fable? This remains to be tried. His tales are comparatively short requiring on the average about an hour to read them; but they nearly always represent exactly the object which the author has in mind. His ghost stories are unexcelled. They are told with such seriousness and simplicity, and, withal, with such exactness of detail that you at once grant him the full benefit of your credulity and read the story as if you believed that ghosts and phantoms were the undeniable, though unexplainable, occurrences of every-day life. Then there are tales of barack-room life, both married and single, wonderful revelations of human nature, all of them. The pictures of married life are not so hopeful as we would wish, though they are, no doubt, sadly true. It is somewhat disappointing, that nowhere in Kipling's works do we find a woman who approaches our highest ideals of womanhood, though there are many inspiring females. We should not offer this as a criticism, perhaps; for Kipling is giving an exposition of the life with which he is brought in contact, and cannot be expected to present all the characters we are accustomed to meet in our own society. Yet it is hard to believe that much noble and devoted womanhood cannot be found even among soldiers' wives in India. One pathetic picture of wifely devotion and motherly self-sacrifice is found in "Without Benefit of Clergy"; but the heroine is a native woman, who is, therefore, unable to have a really intelligent sympathy in her husband's varying fortunes as the com-

plement of his life instead of the mere slave of his existence. His female characters are mostly somewhat fast, a trifle loose, and moreover incorrigible flirts, if with other women's husbands, so much the better.

The cool, careless cheek with which he treats women may be very tantalizing to representatives of that sex, but is immensely enjoyable to those very rare specimens of bachelors who happen to possess the spirit of teasing. In the poem "Betrothed," the writer has been given his choice between his sweetheart and his cigar:—

For Maggie has written a letter, that I must choose between
The wee little whimpering "love," and the great god "Nick o' Teen."

Open the old cigar box, let me consider anew;
Old friends, and who is Maggie that I should abandon you?
A million surplus Maggies are willing to bear the yoke;
And a woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a smoke.
Light me another Cuba, I hold to my first sworn vows;
If Maggie will have no rival, I'll have no Maggie for spouse.

But he would not be true to the spirit of a British soldier if he could not respond to the sentiment of "The Girl I left behind me." And so in another place he sighs:—

Ah, shade of little Kitty Smith,
Sweet saint of Kensington,
Say, was it ever thus at home
The moon of August shone?
When arm in arm we wandered long
Through Putney's evening haze,
And Hammersmith was heaven beneath
The moon of other days.

We cannot pause to notice his treatment of the pompous pedantic English official, against whom he pours out his righteous disdain in most scathing sarcasm, nor his beautiful stories of children which he handles with inconceivable delicacy; and we have only a few words for the last great class of characters, the native Indian. Kipling is one of the first to recognize, with true soldier honesty, the real manhood that lies beneath the dark skins of the natives with whom he has to fight. In proof of this we may read the closing lines of his poem on "Gunga Din," a poor abused water-carrier of the army, who nevertheless was faithful in his duty, till he was killed at his post.

"Though I've belted you and flayed you,
By the livin' God that make you
You're a better man than I am, Gunga Din."

Amid such scenes as these Kipling is in his own peculiar element. In the artificial air of civilized society he could not thrive. His place is in distant India amid its dense jungles and burning plains, its sacred rivers and temples of strange gods, its glaring sun and brown naked humanity, where the trippery of sham and formality is unknown, and he can see men as they are.

"Ship me somewher's east of Suez,
Where the best is like the worst;
And there aren't no Ten Commandments,
And a man can raise a thirst."

With all our eulogy of Kipling we must admit that at times he is coarse, vulgar, and common-place. This may be defended on the ground that it is in keeping with the actual life he has to represent; but it is not always the highest act to represent all the actual details of nature. An artist to be truly elevating must often select and arrange; the danger is, that in doing so he may be false to the nature he depicts.

(To be continued.)

According to an article by Professor C. E. Thwing in the *Forum*, the average annual expenses of a Harvard student have increased during the last fifty years from \$188.10 to \$687.50.

THE LAND OF SHADOWS.

"*Pulvis et umbra sumus.*"—HORACE.

Wand'ring in the land of shadows
Down a chill, dim way,
Where the fitful gleams were playing,
(Never comes the day,
But there lingers one long twilight
Dull and grey;)

There I saw the shades flit by me,
Some in troops, and some alone;
And I heard a mocking laughter,
And a murmur, and a moan,
And a wind and solemn music
In a monotone.

Some were bowing, some were dancing,
Some were bearing bags of gold,
Some looked downward, some looked upward,
All were numb with cold;
All were sorrow-worn and weary,
Young and old.

And a crushing weight of horror
Lay upon my breast,
When I saw two lone shades passing,
Dearer than the rest;
And I strove to call but could not,
For a spell my lips compressed.

And the shadows thicker gather
In this land of woe,
And the thin shades vainly flutter,
Wailing as they go;
While the breath of fate relentless
Flaunts them to and fro.

But there lives a mighty secret
In the great, eternal mind,
Which the coming golden centuries
Shall reveal unto mankind:
And the Land of Shades will vanish,
Leaving not a trace behind.

—EDW. A. WICHER, '95

JOHN WAKEFIELD STENNETT.

J. W. Stennett was born on his father's farm near St. Mary's, Dec., 1873; and there on the banks of the Thames he passed his boyhood, while attending the public school of the section. He attended St. Mary's Collegiate Institute, and in 1891 matriculated into Toronto University. Here he chose Modern Languages as his specialty, and pursued that line of study with zeal and success. Being of a retiring nature, Mr. Stennett was not widely known outside of his own department and year, but he was always most highly esteemed by those with whom he associated for his earnest and consistent character and bright intellect. Had he been able to pursue his course, he would have graduated this year with the class of '95; but he was compelled to abandon his work at the end of his third year on account of the first attack of that dread disease, consumption. During the past fall and winter he has been sinking, and he passed peacefully away on February 12 in St. Catharines. The funeral took place on Friday at St. Mary's. It is particularly sad to see a promising young life cut short just as it is reaching maturity, but death is no respecter of persons. He leaves behind a father and a sister, and it is with a keen sense of the loss that both they and we have sustained that his many friends in Toronto University extend to them their sympathy.

The Varsity

TORONTO, February 28th, 1895.

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JAS. A. TUCKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

EDWARD GILLIS, CHAIRMAN OF BUSINESS BOARD

Business Board.—Miss Fraser, '95; W. A. MacKinnon, '97; C. W. Macpherson, School of Practical Science; W. Thom, '95, W. H. Libby, '98, Medicine.

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"Suffer yourself to be blamed, imprisoned, condemned; suffer yourself to be hanged; but publish your opinions; it is not a right, it is a duty."

THE COMMISSION AND THE BOYCOTT.

WE have just learned with no small degree of pleasure that the Government has decided to grant a commission. In reply to Mr. Whitney's question in the House on Monday afternoon as to whether or not the Minister of Education intended appointing a commission to investigate University affairs, Mr. Ross replied that it was his intention to issue a commission without delay. He explained, however, that it was not in response to the students' petition that he had decided on such a step, for the petition could not be granted until it could be made more specific; but it was in response to a request from President Loudon in his official capacity that he had determined to institute an investigation by commission. Even granted this, it is certainly one long step forward, and the students will one and all rejoice thereat. On the composition and nature of the commission, however, much will depend; what these will be, remains of course to be seen.

In the minds of a few there seemed to exist a doubt as to what could be effected by a boycott of lectures, or as to whether or not anything at all could be effected by such a step. This difficulty, we fancy, was in most cases one of volition rather than of intellect. But for the enlightenment of those who could not or would not see the advisability of a boycott from the undergraduate standpoint, and for the encouragement of those who did appreciate the value of this course, we might point out what, to our mind, the boycott has effected.

(1.) The statement that "there certainly are unsatisfactory relationships between the students and the author-

ities;" the other, that there are "striking cases of inefficiency on the teaching staff"; and the sweeping sentence "there is something radically wrong in our University," are as true as they are hackneyed. Those students who had at heart the best interests of their Alma Mater--and, we are proud to say, almost all the undergraduates of the University come in this category--had felt this for some time, and had lamented the fact; and they had been willing to make considerable sacrifice, if only the existing difficulties might be removed and the weal of their University advanced. Agitations in one form or another went on, until finally the boycott presented itself as the best means by which an open manifestation of their dissatisfaction could be made. The blockade of lectures served as a complete revelation to the public of the magnitude and grievousness of the trouble. They regarded the dissatisfaction no longer as a trifling thing,—a misrepresentation which had been forced before them in the daily press,—but saw that there was something wrong and "radically wrong" in the University. Thus one great end of the boycott was served. In it the students took the attitude best fitted to show the existence of great and serious problems to be faced, and to correct the public misconceptions resulting from inspired articles in the Editorial as well as Correspondence columns of the city press.

(2) The feeling of dissatisfaction amongst the undergraduates was growing more and more intense, until the crisis was reached when Prof. Dale was dismissed. The students were aroused by the unexpected nature of this action, and fired by its injustice. To show their deep disapproval of Prof. Dale's dismissal and to make a definite and emphatic manifestation of their protest against it, they resolved to block lectures. Thus the second purpose of the boycott was effected. By it the students made a vehement protest against what they considered an act of manifest injustice.

(3) But the most tangible result accruing from the boycott, we see in the commission. We cannot believe that the commission would have been issued, at least for a very considerable time, were it not for the boycott. We cannot believe that a commission would have been refused, even if the President had not officially asked for it. The public, calmly viewing the situation from without, now gave up the idea that the students' request was a school-boy freak. A student does not necessarily imply immaturity, inexperience, hotheadedness, etc., as some would have us believe. There are men amongst the undergraduates who have already battled with life's great problems; there are men of wide experience and sound judgment. The public recognized this fact; they saw that many men and women—not boys and girls—were on the stage, playing self-denying parts, and unwillingly aiding in the enactment, not of a comedy, but of the saddest tragedy which this, or perhaps, any University has ever witnessed. The very calmness and firmness of the first mass-meeting, when individual excitement was at white heat, served to give an intense and earnest significance to the purpose of boycotting lectures. The fact, that it was harder to stop the boycott unanimously than it was to start it unanimously, lent additional sincerity to the purpose of this action. It was the

boycott which aroused the public to a sense of the gravity and immensity of the trouble. Were it not for the blockade of lectures, misrepresentations as to half-heartedness of purpose, as to limited number of malcontents, and as to uncertainty, unreality, and lack of unanimity amongst the students in this matter—misrepresentations such as were previously made,—might have blinded the public eyes; and quibbles about specific charges might have shielded the Government. It is for these reasons that we believe that the appointing of a commission would have been postponed or staved off altogether were it not for the successful boycott of lectures. The undergraduates have only now to thank the President for his prompt solicitude regarding the investigation, and to marvel at the peculiar appropriateness of the time at which he asked for the issuing of a commission;—and, then, to await developments.

In another column will be found an interesting account of the conversat. That it was an unqualified success is universally agreed. It must have given every undergraduate a feeling of pride in his college, and of thankfulness to those who bore the burden of the preparations to find himself in a position to entertain his friends in such a royally elaborate and truly academic way. We feel now that as far as this feature of college life is concerned we can hold up our heads amongst sister institutions who have so often entertained our representatives and others of their friends. It behoves us, then, to be deeply grateful to all who have had a hand in making the affair a success—in many cases, at considerable sacrifice of time and labor. To the Council we are primarily indebted for the use of the building; we have to thank the Board of Trustees for the lighting of the large halls upstairs. The Decoration Committee deserves a special share of commendation. For two long days they worked incessantly under their energetic and athletic leader Mr. McArthur, festooning the long bare matter-of-fact halls into fairyland passages; and when all was over they had to return and bring the old place back to its wonted appearance. The S.P.S. men also deserve special credit for the manner in which they threw themselves into their share of the work, and for the neatness and beauty of their exhibit. Some of the students, among whom we may mention Mr. Bell, '96, and Mr. Hendry, '95, stuck at their post almost the entire evening, instructing their visitors in the interesting mysteries of their respective departments. No one, however, displayed more unselfishness than did Dr. Kirschman, who not only worked for days previous, preparing apparatus for the psychological experiments, but who remained in his rooms all evening entertaining the guests. Among many others, His Honor the Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Mr. Barrett, and Mr. McLeay,—all of whom, by the way, expressed themselves as highly delighted with every feature of the Conversat, and congratulated the students, through the president of the Literary Society, on the complete success of the entertainment,—were delighted with the remarkable experiments and interesting explanations made by Dr. Kirschman. Nothing should stand in the way of even a more successful Conversat—if such be possible—next year. This should be an annual function. The students have no other means of entertaining their friends who are continually entertaining them, and of returning the hospitality of sister colleges.

BEOWULF—A PARODY.

Now it is night. Book surrounded,
Nothing is seen of the student but a scalp-lock waving on high;
Wrestling and groaning, he strives,
Searches for hapax logomana, communes with Bugge near by.

Lost stems and roots he is hunting,
Dashing through Kluge and Leo; then rushing over to Bright;
Down by ten Brink he has bent him;
Flies his pen over the paper, jotting down notes in its flight.

Fevered his cranium. Despairing
Turns he from Grein and Zupitza, casts away Sievers and Sweet.
Versification allures him;
Plunges he into the scansion, sizes up metrical feet.

See, all has sunk into silence!
Falters his pen o'er the paper, closed in its socket his eye;
And it is night. Book surrounded,
Nothing is seen of the student, not even a scalp-lock on high.

J. C.

AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION.

Next Friday being Constitution night at the Literary and Scientific Society, notice is given of the following motions to amend:

By H. G. Hargrave:—Art. I., Sec. 3, sub-sec. (a), add "and by not less than four general discussions on the questions of the day."

Art. III., Sec. 1, sub-sec. (a), Before the words "a President" insert "an Honorary President."

Art. III., Sec. 1, add (d) "The President shall be elected from the outgoing fourth year."

Art. V., Sec. 6, change "may" to "shall."

Rule of Order I., Sec. (c), strike out "or Conversation."

By Mr. McKinnon:—Amend Art I., Sec. 1, to read as follows: "The society shall consist of (a) male students in actual attendance in University College, and those who shall graduate from it. (b) Graduates of the University of Toronto in the faculties of Arts and Law who are at present members, and the extent of class (a) shall be determined list of graduates."

Art. I., Sec. 3, for "The University of Toronto," read "University College."

Art. II., Sec. 7, Strike out "or in the faculty of Arts in the University of Toronto, or at the School of Practical Science."

Art. III., Sec. 1, Sub-sec. (a), Strike out the words "two Councillors from the School of Practical Science."

Art. III., Sec. 1, Sub-sec. (c), for "eight" read "five."

By Mr. Hendry.—Art. I., Sec. 3, Sub-sec. (b). Strike out "the management of such affairs."

J. A. Tucker gives notice that he will introduce the following new Constitution for THE VARSITY:

ARTICLE I. GENERAL

1. The paper shall be called THE VARSITY.
2. Twenty weekly issues shall be published during the college year.
3. The annual subscription price shall be one dollar.

ARTICLE II. EDITORIAL BOARD.

1. On or before the last Friday in February of each year the Literary and Scientific Society of University College shall choose a nominating committee of five members.

2. The nominating committee shall name, subject to the approval of the society at the next subsequent meeting, four editors from the third year, three from the second year and two from the first year. One editor from the incoming first year shall be elected by the society at the second meeting in October each year.

3. The Women's Literary Society, the Old Medical School, the Biological Department, and the School of Practical Science shall each be entitled to appoint one editor—the manner and time of appointment to be determined by the society which such editor represents.

4. The fourteen editors thus provided for shall constitute the Editorial Board, of which seven members shall form a quorum.

5. The duty of members of the Editorial Board shall be to perform and direct the work of producing the paper from week to week.

6. Vacancies on the Board in the representation of the Literary and Scientific Society shall be filled as they occur, by direct election, and not by the appointment of a nominating committee. Vacancies in the representation of the other undergraduate bodies mentioned in this article, shall be filled in the manner determined upon by those bodies respectively.

ARTICLE III. BUSINESS BOARD.

1. The nominating committee, provided for in section 1 of the preceding article, shall also name, according to the same provisions as to time and manner provided in Article II, Section 2, two business representatives from the third year, one from the second year, and one from the first year. One such representative from the incoming first year shall be elected by the Literary and Scientific Society at the second meeting in October each year.

2. The Women's Literary Society, the Old Medical School, the Biological Department and the School of Practical Science shall each be entitled to appoint one business representative—the manner and time of such appointment to be determined by the society which he or she represents.

3. The nine business representatives thus provided for shall constitute the Business Board, of which five members shall form a quorum.

4. The duty of the members of the Business Board shall be to canvass for and collect subscriptions, secure advertisements and generally to direct the finances of the paper.

5. Vacancies on the Business Board in the representation of the Literary and Scientific Society shall be filled as they occur, by direct election, and not by the appointment of a nominating committee. Vacancies in the representation of the other undergraduate bodies mentioned in this article, shall be filled in the manner determined upon by those bodies respectively.

ARTICLE IV. EDITOR-IN-CHIEF AND BUSINESS MANAGER.

1. The Editorial Board shall, before the end of the first week in April, elect one of the editors from the third year in Arts to be Editor-in-Chief for the next ensuing year.

2. The Editor-in-Chief may be removed from his office as such and his successor appointed on such occasions and for such reasons as the Editorial Board may think fit; provided always that no one shall be eligible for the position of Editor-in-Chief who is not a member of the Board and a student in the Faculty of Arts.

3. The Editor-in-Chief shall, subject to the approval of the Editorial Board, nominate one of the members of the Business Board to be Business Manager, and the latter may be removed from office by vote of the Business Board.

4. The Editor-in-Chief shall determine all questions as to the editorial management of the paper and shall summon and preside over the meetings of the Editorial Board.

5. The Editor-in-Chief may require the Business Board or the Business Manager to make such outlays from time to time, as he may deem necessary or advisable in the interests of the paper; but the Business Board may over-rule the decision of the Editor-in-Chief regarding any outlay of an unusual character exceeding ten dollars.

6. The Business Manager shall summon and preside over the meetings of the Business Board, and shall be, *ex officio*, a member of the Editorial Board.

7. Three members of the Editorial Board may at any time require the Editor-in-Chief to summon a meeting of the Editorial Board within twenty-four hours.

8. Three members of the Business Board may at any time require the Business Manager to summon a meeting of the Business Board within twenty-four hours.

ARTICLE V. FINANCIAL.

1. Any surplus funds on hand at the close of the year shall be disposed of as follows:

a. Twenty-five per cent. shall be set aside for the use of the paper during the ensuing year.

b. Twenty-five per cent. shall be divided among the different societies represented on the Business and Editorial Boards, in the proportion of the number of subscribers from those societies respectively.

c. Fifty per cent. shall be divided between the persons holding or having held the offices of Business Manager and Editor-in-Chief during the year, and the division as between these shall be in the proportion of the length of their respective terms in office.

2. Any deficit shall be borne by the different societies represented on the Business and Editorial Boards in the proportion of their representation on the Business Board.

3. All moneys shall be in the charge and keeping of the Business Manager, and he shall make and sign all contracts.

4. A financial report shall be published by the Business Manager in the second issue of THE VARSITY of the year succeeding his term of office.

S. P. S. NOTES.

The monotony of school life was broken, about a week ago, by the appearance of that notorious freak, a book agent. He must have been extremely unaware of the "gullability" of School of Science men, but we trust that he went away wiser than he came, and will not come around again trying to sell "Shakespeare" and "Chamber's Encyclopadia" at fifteen and thirty-three dollars respectively for "cheap, light reading." The drama was brought to a close at the door of the third year draughting room, which he very considerably tackled last. But, never mind, old fellow, call again; you are quite a diversion.

On Monday, the 18th, the School of Science students met to consider the advisability of recognizing the invitation extended to them and other affiliated colleges to take such measures as would help the arts men in their present trouble. The question was the boycotting of the lectures given in the university building. Most of the discussion was unfavorable to the proposition, but upon being submitted to a vote it was carried almost unanimously.

A most interesting meeting of the Engineering Society of the School of Practical Science was held on Wednesday afternoon. The subject of "Flying Machines" was discussed by Mr. G. Mitchell in an exhaustive and instructive

paper. The writer did not claim to be unfolding any new ideas on the subject, but merely giving a resume of the progress and attainments of the science of "ærial locomotion." The best results have been obtained by a systematic study of the motion of birds, and the abstract researches of various scientific men in their laboratories. The researches of Mouillard and others on the motion of birds, and the experiments and their results of Langley and Maxim were clearly given. Coming to the various types of flying machines, the writer described the machine of Herr Lilienthal, which follows the bird model closely, and the more elaborate and ambitious machine of Maxim. The paper showed clearly certain facts, namely that immense strides have been made in the science of ærial navigation and that the day of flying machines may not be very far distant. Instructive and at times witty discussion followed in which E. J. Laschinger, A. E. Conner, E. B. Merrill, Principal Galbraith and J. A. Duff, B.A., participated. At the conclusion of the discussion, a vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Mitchell on motion of E. B. Merrill, seconded by H. L. McKinnon.

LOST CHORDS.

One of the musical events of the season is to take place on Monday next, March 4th, when the Yunck String Quartette of Detroit will give a concert in the Normal School Hall. All those who heard the quartette the last time it appeared here will remember how enthusiastically it was received by the music-loving circles of Toronto. As the proceeds of the concert are in aid of the Women's Residence Fund, it is expected that each student will consider it his or her peculiar privilege to further the cause by being present. Tickets may be procured at Nordheimer's, or at Gourlay, Winter and Leeming's. Single tickets, \$1.00, 3 for \$2.50.

NOTES FROM THE COLLEGE OF MUSIC.

Miss Lavanche McCabe has gone to Florida for the winter.

The College Vocal Club is studying the opera "Maritania" under the direction of Mr. Torrington.

The semi-annual examinations are being held this week, and the results will appear in next week's daily papers.

Miss Annie Halworth has been appointed as soprano, and Miss May Flowers as contralto, of Jarvis St. Unitarian Church.

University students may obtain invitations for the Thursday evening concerts in the College Hall, by applying to the Registrar.

Miss Louise McKay, a pupil of Mr. Torrington has returned from Marshalltown, Iowa, where she sang at the dedication of a church, and has been given a reception concert.

At the debate between Knox and Wycliffe on March 8th, the fraternity of the college will be recognized by the appearance of Miss Norma Reynolds, Miss Sullivan and Miss Taylor.

Mr. A. Jordan was appointed organist for the convention of Methodist Young people this week. At the opening service in the Metropolitan Church on Monday evening, Mr. Torrington had charge of the music.

No doubt Varsity boys assembled in the heights of Massey Hall on Tuesday evening to hear Mr. Walter Robinson sing the tenor solos, will be an inspiration to the chorus and to Mr. Torrington.—Well, well, well, well.

The concert in the Pavilion last Thursday evening, given by the College in aid of the King's Daughters' and Sons' city work was a great success. All the performers acquitted themselves admirably, and special mention might

be made of the beautiful selection by the Mandolin Club, and the ever-welcomed readings by Mr. Kleiser.

"Una," the cantata by Dr. Gaul, to be performed on Tuesday evening, March 7th, in Massey Hall by the Festival Chorus promises to be a great success. This is the first time "Una" has been performed in America, and under Mr. Torrington's baton will be a great musical treat. It will be conducted from the original score which has been sent out from England by Dr. Gaul. The solo singers are Mesdames Marie Harrison and Bruse Wilkstrom, and Messrs. Fred Warrington and Walter H. Robinson.

SCISSORS AND PASTE.

Harvard has the largest total income of any University in the United States; its receipts last year amounted to \$1,204,384. Oxford has the largest total income in the University world. Its yearly receipts are \$6,000,000.

In the University of France, there are no classes, no athletics, no commencements, no college periodicals, no glee club, no fraternities.

The Board of Regents of the State University of Michigan has resolved "that henceforth in the selection of professors, instructors and other assistants for the University, no distinction be made between men and women, but the applicant best fitted receive the appointment."

The rhetoric class at the University of Michigan is engaged in collecting all slang words and phrases in common use. These will be published, with definitions, together with a list of slang in use *ten* years ago.

The authorities of Northwestern University have decreed that the cap and gown must be worn by students in all the departments of the University.

The faculty of Boston University has decided to allow work on the College paper to count for English in the regular course.

A department for the training of newspaper men will soon be established at the University of Missouri.

The University of Berlin has 8,343 students in attendance. This is the largest institution of its kind in the world.

The University of Michigan faculty has offered a prize for excellence in athletics.

My son, observe the postage stamp. Its usefulness depends upon its ability to stick to one thing till it gets there.—*E.v.*

Of the 200 instructors at Yale, 164 are Yale graduates.

Member of chemistry class (reflectively);—"Bismuth, Bismuth; isn't that the man that's trying to run Germany?"—*E.v.*

Remember the Name

MASON AND RISCH

WHEN RENTING OR BUYING A PIANO

Ware-rooms, - 32 King St. W.

CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Lectures were off on Ash Wednesday.

Don't forget Henry George next Friday night.

This week's issue is in charge of assistant Editor, J. L. Murray.

These are the days of resolutions, social functions and subscription lists.

Who was it that had refreshments eight times at the Conversat? Me. . . !

33½ % of the Romance students in the 4th year, went to lectures during the boycott.

Mr. J. E. Allison, '96, who has been ill, was able to resume attendance at lectures on Monday.

The following was received from Harvard, last week:—"Dear Tucker, —Hearty sympathy in the cause. Stick to the guns! Sincerely, Wm. P. Reeve."

The first issue of *University of Toronto Quarterly* will come out early in March. Those who have not yet subscribed, should do so at once. Payments may be made to any members of the Board.

A firm resolution was made by a junior mathematical man, last Friday night. At all subsequent Conversats

he will appoint the refreshment room as his rendezvous. This will save him many a weary step.

Ash Wednesday is missionary day, at the Y.M.C.A. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon a meeting is to be held, when addresses by Rev. R. P. MacKay and others will be delivered. An account of this meeting will appear in next week's issue.

Will the gentleman who borrowed the tower keys some time ago, be kind enough to return them to the Janitor's room as soon as possible. The loan of the keys is a special favor, which should not be abused. The least a borrower can do is to return them at once, with or without thanks.

THE VARSITY is glad to hear that Mr. Donald R. Grant, who will be best remembered as the prophet's boy in Antigone, and who is now in Denver, Col., on account of ill-health, has much benefitted by the change. We sincerely hope the improvement may continue, and that Donald will be again at Varsity next year.

The only departmental organization in Varsity which is called a Club is the Modern Language Club; all others are called Societies or Associations. A 4th year classical man has suggested as a reason, that the Modern Language Club is the only wooden organization about the place. The club in question may come heavily on our classical friend if his identity is discovered.

On account of Henry George's lecture on Friday evening, the annual constitutional, "Constitution night" at the Lit. has been postponed until Saturday. In another column will be found the proposed amendments, some of which are very surprising. Everybody get a constitution and a club, and come out on Saturday night to discuss. Everybody be conservative; everybody be radical. Everybody kick.

C. D. Allin, formerly of '95, passed through last week, *en route* for California. Mr. Allin has been "played out" for some time, and has not been able to go on with his year. It is his present intention to graduate from Leland Stanford as soon as his health will admit of it. We are sorry that Mr. Allin's name is not to grace the list of Varsity's grads, and it is our earnest hope that he may soon recover strength sufficient to finish his Academic course.

The ladies' reading-room, being for the first time thrown open to the public on Friday evening, under the pseudonym of the "ladies' parlor," a certain well-known freshman was overheard to ask, with a supercilious glance around him, what were the usual decorations of this room? We would like to answer, for his benefit, that they formerly consisted of a large placard, bearing this motto: "Silence must be observed in this room"; but since the Conversat, a ladder, some moulding, and three tacks, have been added.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, MARCH 6, 1895.

No. 19.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

We, the male students in Arts and Practical Science of Toronto University, in Literary and Scientific Society meeting assembled last Friday night in the Students' Union. We did so in great numbers for reasons which may be gleaned from the following sketch of the proceedings.

When the students and the canes had come to order the minutes were read, corrected, stamped, caned and signed.

The president removed a great load from the minds of the subscribers to the Conversat guarantee fund by announcing that Vice-Chancellor Mulock had very generously agreed to liquidate the deficit. "That's out of sight!" joyously said some one near me. The faces of several others brightened when they realized that they might be able to pay the exam. fee without giving a mortgage on their note-books. At this point the President had to depart and Mr. S. J. McLean, B.A., '94, was called to the chair.

Mr. Megan brought in the report of the House Committee. Some of the papers and periodicals had been stolen, some mutilated and others sold. It was recommended that a room be fitted up for games, that the authorities be asked to have rubber tips placed on the chairs in the hall that a picture of each graduating class be placed on the walls ("Barring that of '95," some one interposed), and that all the important periodicals, Varsity exchanges and newspapers be procured for the reading-room. This report set free some pent-up eloquence and a lively half hour ensued. Some wanted four copies of the *Globe*, three of the *Mail-and-Empire*, and one each of the *Star* and the *News*. Others thought there should be four copies of the *Mail-and-Empire*, and a *World*. Above the din Campbell McMurchy was heard to inquire from the rear of the hall whether he had the floor. Being assured that he had he declared in impressive tones that the recent editorials in some of the papers were inspired and in others were not inspired. On the basis of this distinction he named the papers which should be obtained and those which should be rejected, but the spirit of the Higher Criticism was rife and this oracle was neglected. An S.P.S. man proposed that the *Farmers' Sun* be obtained for the benefit of those who are to raise hens when their college days are over. As this proposal was not accompanied with sufficient warmth to hatch it, it was laid on the table. After much more erudite discussion the report, as a whole, was adopted, in spite of the assertion of the curator that an annex will have to be built to the reading-room.

The discussion on the proposed amendments to the constitution came next. I told my neighbor that, as the constitution was the cause of much discord among the members of the society and made it unpleasant for those wishing to deviate a trifle from the narrow path of right, I intended to move its abolition. He replied that, although such arguments might be sufficient for the dismissal of one of the members, they could not be held to justify the abolition of the constitution. Nevertheless, I still think that the constitution is a fetish, for, is it not worshipped at all regular meetings and then tortured every constitution night?

In the meantime, Mr. Tucker, who had got several clauses of the Varsity constitution through, had to stand a hot fire from Shotwell and others in regard to the method of electing the members of the editorial board. Tucker has, however, been developed into an adept by experience and succeeded in carrying this and all the other clauses with a few minor alterations. With so complete a constitution the health and vigor of the Varsity for the ensuing year is assured.

Mr. Hargraves now struck an imposing attitude and poured forth a flood of eloquence in behalf of his amendments but an impregnable wall of conservatism kept them from passing beyond the beach. In the course of his remarks he chided the society for not inviting its patrons to attend its meetings. Lyman showed the unreasonableness of this rebuke by pointing out that the Patrons had come to the city only a few days ago and that undue haste in inviting them to its meetings could not be expected from the society. Mr. Hargrave's amendments were declared lost as a whole and his apology for making them anticipated and accepted. He should not despair, however, for his V.D.C. germ is certainly developing into elegance, eloquence, and persuasiveness.

Mr. McKinnon now arose quite close to the S.P.S. phalanx and said so many good things about these men and their college that I was quite sure they would vote to exclude themselves from the Lit. I was mistaken, however, for Charlie McPherson said that the proposal was either an election dodge or was very unkind. Several Arts men put themselves on record, and Mac finally withdrew his amendment.

Mr. Hendry then came forward with an innocent looking amendment which was soon seen to be intended to degrade the Lit. to the level of all the other societies of the undergraduates by taking away its right to deal with questions of general interest to the student body. Of course this amendment was defeated.

McKinnon's flattery and their subsequent escape had made the S.P.S. men so goodnatured that Charlie McPherson and P. J. Robinson favored the society with a song and also responded to an encore.

Election challenges were thrown down by Hendry, accepted by McWilliams and the members dispersed to dream of manifestos, caucuses and nominations.

NONAGINTA SEX.

WOMEN'S LITERARY NOMINATIONS.

The annual nomination meeting of the Women's Literary Society was held on Friday afternoon, March 1st. The nominations resulted as follows:—

PRESIDENT.

Miss Laird, by Miss Cawthorpe; Miss White, by Miss Cowan.

VICE-PRESIDENT.

Miss Tucker, by Miss Tennant, (acclamation).

FOURTH YEAR COUNCILLOR.

Miss Cawthorpe, by Miss Tucker; Miss White, by Miss Brown; Miss Combe, by Miss Langrill; Miss Laird, by Miss Dingle; Miss Millar, by Miss McGregor.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Miss McDougall, by Miss McGregor; Miss McMichael, by Miss Cowan; Miss Langrill, by Miss Jackson.

THIRD YEAR COUNCILLOR.

Miss Tennant, by Miss Brown; Miss Bapty, by Miss Tucker; Miss Scott, by Miss Rowson; Miss Brown, by Miss Fraser.

CURATOR.

Miss Lamont, by Miss Langrill; Miss Scott, by Miss Cawthorpe; Miss McDougall, by Miss Laird.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Miss Stovell, by Miss Northway; Miss M. Hunter, by Miss Brown; Miss Patterson, by Miss Dingle.

SECOND YEAR COUNCILLOR.

Miss McLaren, by Miss Roseburgh; Miss G. Hunter, by Miss Patterson; Miss Northway, by Miss Tennant; Miss Plewes, by Miss Fraser; Miss Webb, by Miss Scott.

ASSISTANT EDITOR VARSITY.

Miss Combe, by Miss Laird; Miss Laird, by Miss Combe; Miss Durand, by Miss Fraser; Miss Graham, by Miss Cowan.

REPRESENTATIVE VARSITY BUSINESS BOARD.

Miss Graham, by Miss Tucker; Miss Cawthorpe, by Miss Combe; Miss Brown, by Miss Rowson; Miss Scott, by Miss Stovell; Miss White, by Miss Fraser.

2ND ASSISTANT TREASURER FOR WOMEN'S RESIDENCE ASSOCIATION.

Miss Riddell, by Miss Laird, (acclamation).

2ND ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF WOMEN'S RESIDENCE ASSOCIATION.

Miss Langrill, by Miss Tennant; Miss McMichael, by Miss Cowan; Miss Sinclair, by Miss Cawthorpe.

FOURTH YEAR REPRESENTATIVE TO WOMEN'S RESIDENCE ASSOCIATION.

Miss Lafferty, by Miss Brown; Miss Rutherford, by Miss Tucker.

THIRD YEAR REPRESENTATIVE TO WOMEN'S RESIDENCE ASSOCIATION.

Miss Graham, by Miss Street; Miss Hills, by Miss Cawthorpe; Miss Forbes, by Miss Hunter.

SECOND YEAR REPRESENTATIVE TO WOMEN'S RESIDENCE ASSOCIATION.

Miss Seath, by Miss Stovell; Miss Montgomery, by Miss Northway; Miss De Roche, by Miss Brown; Miss Crane, by Miss Webb.

It was decided to leave the nominations for representatives to the Local Council until election night, as these were not regular offices.

E. SCOTT, Corresponding Secretary.

The women of the University of Wisconsin have petitioned Gov. Upham for the appointment of a woman to the Board of Regents of that University.

There is great rejoicing among the Beloit boys these days. The college trustees have voted to admit women to college classes after this college year. For fifty years this college has been for men only.

RUDYARD KIPLING.

(Continued from last issue.)

Ripling's prose style, in our estimation, does not call for either unqualified praise or censure. On the one hand it is undoubtedly often crude and abrupt, and on the other it is as certainly masterly in descriptive power; but as we read we feel the great heart sympathy of the man so enveloping us, that it seems harsh to set him off at a distance to be sized up according to time-worn formulas. We rather rush to his side to beg for just one more story, just another song. Verily this Kipling makes children of us all.

His poetry is of that free and easy natural style, of which you never tire, and which unfolds new beauties at every reading. In it can be found many varieties of poetic device, one only of which I will notice, viz., that of opening and closing a poem with the same stanza. When read at the beginning it appears mysterious, enigmatical, but it rouses curiosity, which keeps alive through the whole poem, and then when the stanza is quoted at the close, its former hidden force and beauty becomes already manifest. Thus he commences in one place:—

“East is East and West is West and never the twain shall meet,
Till both shall gather presently, at God's great judgment seat;
But there is neither East nor West, border, nor breed nor birth,
When two strong men together stand, though they come from
the ends of the earth.”

Then follows a story of a young Arab chieftain, who vows to recover a splendid mare belonging to his father, that had been stolen by a notorious bandit. He was repulsed in his reckless attempt, but showed such bravery that the bandit, himself a hero, not only spared the young chief's life, but gave him his own son for a life-servant. Then when the poem closes with the opening stanza, after having seen these two men face to face, the reader feels the force of:—

There is neither East nor West, border nor breed nor birth
When two strong men together stand though they come from
the ends of the earth.

There is in much of Kipling's poetry a mystic charm of feeling that entrances the reader into a feeling of sympathy, overcomes every attitude of criticism with subtle magician's power, and throws him into that passively receptive frame in which the author plays with any chord of feeling at his own sweet will. In his Eastern poems a few lines generally serve to put us into that dreamy reserve in which we love to think of the East. Thus a returned soldier yearns to go back to India:

By the old Moulmein Pagoda lookin' eastward on the sea
There's a Buymah girl a sittin' and I know she thinks o' me.

For the temple bells are callin' an' its there that I would be,
By the old Moulmein Pagoda lookin' lazy on the sea.

Poetry whose whole merit can be explained by formula of rhyme and metre, by tricks of language, and by clever turns of thought is not real poetry, but dead level prose. It must have about it that mysterious indefinable something, which is nothing more nor less than the invisible spirit of its author, and which can not be defined because it is not material.

Much of the interest in Kipling's work may be due to circumstances of time and place, and will therefore pass away. But even that is assured for a considerable time, for the East, as far as one can see, has changed but little. Kipling says: “The East is not going to be civilized after the manner of the West; there is too much Asia and she is too old.” But beyond all this there is in his works that immortal feeling of humanity, that undying spirit of sympathy, a touch of which can make the whole world kin, that

makes Kipling one of those "names that are not born to die." In dedicating his ballads to Tommy Atkins he says:

"I have eaten your bread and salt
I have drunk your water and wine,
The deaths ye have died I have watched beside,
And the lives ye have led were mine."

In this can be seen the great humanity of the man. Kipling may never be a genius of colossal comprehension, may never be a mighty determining power in the current of the world's thought, but so long as there are on this earth minds that are curious, hearts that can sympathize, souls that yearn to be understood, so long will there be in our literature a wide place for Rudyard Kipling.

J. MONTGOMERY.

A BASKET OF BLOSSOMS.

TO SHELLEY.

Spring cannot fail us!

A wild bird twittered from a bough to-day,
And though white winter chills the silent earth,
Some sun shall tinge with gold the wintry grey,
And earth shall quiver in its vernal birth.

Spring cannot fail us!

Spring cannot fail us!

One of a more ethereal clime than ours
Sang once the dawn that bird and bard divine,
And singing died before those golden hours;
But Shelley, with this vernal song of thine,
Spring cannot fail us!

LOVERS.

The soul of a man like a wind-blown leaf
Was wafted up to the brink of Heaven;
It shrivelled and greyed in abject grief,
Where the golden bars were seven.

"Poor soul," said the Angel of Life, "why weep?
Why prone by the golden bars?
Glide in thro' the gate to the Land of Sleep,
Be lulled by the song of the stars."

The soul of the man laughed bitterly,
And turned to his old-time earth;
"No land of eternal dreams for me,
Nor the vale of eternal mirth."

"But give me that grey eyed girl again
That I loved in my world of old,
Then cast us down to the great Inanè
If you will, to the midnight's hold."

"Strange," said the Angel of Life, aloud,
As she counted a century's span,
And two souls sank thro' a far-off cloud.
"But such are the ways of man."

UNDER-SONGS.

In summer did you ever dream alone
Beside an inland stream that fell o'er stone
And tumbled tree, in tinkling water-falls,
While from a meadow came the far-off calls
Of piping birds across the wind-blown flowers
Where deep-toned bees buzz through the lazy hours?
There buried 'neath the daisies' waving heads
Down in the clover's spangled whites and reds,
Did you e'er read a book you loved full well,
That told the dreams that only poets tell,
Until the woodland sounds and tinkling brook
Mixed with the music of the poet's book?

And have you turned to that same page again
When earth had lost the old familiar strain,
The mingled sound of stream and bee and bird?
Ah, was there not in under-song still heard
The mellow pipe and flute of woodland notes
In lingering echoes from those silent throats?
And did you not still hear the tinkling stream
Sound through the music of the poet's dream?

FUTILITIES.

Will they who knew and watched the April flowers
Forever be denied autumnal fruit?
Will lips that strove to learn in darker hours,
When golden morning dawns, remain still mute?

In youth we have the soul but not the art:
When patient age has learned all art's demands,
No youthful dream within the old-grown heart
Remains to busy our perfected hands.

PAULINE.

Was it years ago, or yesterday,
That we bartered roses by the sea,
And you turned away from the long sea-line
And your sad eyes gazed at me?

"We barter with roses to-day," you said,
"But, love, when summer has come to a close
And never a rose in the autumn remains,
Will our love be told by a rose?"

"Look out," you said, "on the long sea-line,
That autumn may darken, but never destroy,
And learn how to love, ere our summer be gone,
With the thought of the man, not the dream of a boy."

Ah, love, it was more than yesterday,
For your own love went but the way of the rose,
And I stand alone by the dark blue waves,
Where the salt breeze in from the sea line blows.

THE HIGHER CRITICISM.

Just listen to that bird's long, never-ending lilt!
Can you never stop him singing for a day?
Why not silence all that music with a quilt
Or a petticoat, around his cage?—this way!"

"True! there's nothing like a darkened cage to stop
All his uproar when you tire of hearing him,
So while we take a cup of tea I'll quietly drop
An old skirt on his cage. Now does your head still swim?"

"Can't you silence that young fool who writes those songs,
And thinks his lunacy and that were lyric truck
All the wisdom that alone to us belongs?
Yes, and see them listen!—well, a fool for luck!"

Then answered Wormwood to the critic number one:
"Let the boy just break his voice on that high note,
Then in silence sulk his life out;—then the fun
To hear him try to squawk!—But, Gallheart, how's your
throat?"

ARTHUR J. STRINGER.

Since the death of Oliver Wendell Holmes, there are but 5 surviving members of the class of '29, Harvard.

A kiss is a noun, though generally used as a conjunction. It is more common than proper; it is not very singular; it is generally used in the plural number, and agrees with me —*Ex.*

The Varsity

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"Suffer yourself to be blamed, imprisoned, condemned; suffer yourself to be hanged; but publish your opinions; it is not a right, it is a duty."

DURING the present academic year a great deal has been said concerning college spirit and the love which students should bear toward their Alma Mater. Without any desire to add to the already large amount of discussion, which there has been on the subject, and without the slightest intention of discussing the somewhat hackneyed question as to whether college spirit is declining, or maintaining its sway over the students, it might not be amiss to investigate the nature of this spirit, its justification and the conditions under which it is most likely to flourish. And as a preliminary in this investigation it might also be well to consider whether the events of the academic year, which is drawing to a close, have been of a character calculated to inspire students with this spirit.

In the first place this college spirit is not quite as mysterious and incomprehensible a thing as we may have been led to imagine, but is as natural as any other human affection. The love of the graduate for his Alma Mater is merely its continuance. The immense benefits derived by every student who graduates from college, combined with the memory of what has probably been one of the most eventful and thoroughly enjoyable periods of his life can scarcely fail to inspire in him a genuine affection for the institution from which these benefits and pleasures were derived. But to bring this about, it is evidently very essential that his relations toward the institution have been of such a character as to produce this sentiment.

In a short retrospect of the present academic year, we find such a mingling of pleasant and painful events, occurrences of so pleasing a nature that they will forever live amidst the brighter recollections of our future years, and occurrences of so painful a nature that their recollection

will forever be attended with regret, that any attempt to deduce a conclusion as to the affect of the whole would seem hopeless. It would be quite superfluous here to attempt to enumerate these brighter recollections; their varied nature will find its best expression in the memory of each individual; we must, on the other hand, recognize the existence of less pleasing remembrances and consider how they are to be avoided in future.

While we sincerely believe that the recent troubles find their cause in something too radically wrong to be smoothed over or avoided by any amount of discussion on the subject, nevertheless we must also believe that failure to appreciate the position taken by the parties concerned, is also responsible for no inconsiderable share of these troubles. Had the position taken, and so consistently pursued, by the students, been thoroughly appreciated by the authorities from the beginning, there cannot be the slightest doubt that the views and subsequent action of the students would have been considered in a much more favorable light. And on the other hand, had the position of the authorities been thoroughly comprehended by the students, there is more than a possibility that *some* friction might have been avoided by this means also. To use coercion with the men and women who make up the undergraduate body of this University, we venture to predict will never be successful. And if it were successful—does it not establish a very pernicious precedent? Is not the principle "might is right," subversive of all moral action? Surely it would not be beneath the dignity of the authorities, to take steps toward understanding in its true light undergraduate sentiment on these controverted points, and to give to undergraduates an opportunity of appreciating the motives of action of the authorities.

The best manner in which to bring this about we cannot here discuss. A standing committee of representative students has been proposed. At least one university in the Maritime Provinces and several in the United States have adopted the system of student representation on their Councils. Possibly the means adopted would be a secondary consideration provided there be sincere purpose to attain the aim above indicated. One thing is certain, as long as friction, to any marked extent, exists between faculty and students, or between authorities and students, the hope of inspiring men and women with a genuine love for their college at present, and a sincere and personal interest in its welfare, when they shall form part of its alumni, will ever remain a vain and fruitless delusion.

This is truly a week of elections. Departmental societies elect their officers, and nominating committees have been appointed to bring in nominations of those who will take charge of the Y.M.C.A. work during the coming year, as also of those who are to guide THE VARSITY, through whatever fair or foul weather it may encounter. But the election in which the great body of undergraduates will be most interested is that of the officers for the Lit.

The elections! The very words cause a delighted smile of recollection on the face of every graduate who hears the magic words pronounced in connection with "The University of Toronto Literary and Scientific Society." Last year, our elections were bluntly pronounced

a "fizzle," and if that term is inappropriate, we may at least say that it was not the time-honored orthodox fight. Now this year, although there has been some hesitation as to the question on which a division was to take place, yet this difficulty will, no doubt, melt before the enthusiasm and fervor consequent upon manifestos and caucus meetings. The proposal and challenge of Mr. Hendry, laid down last Saturday evening at the Lit., will, no doubt, form the basis of the split. This is the much controverted question as to the province to be occupied by the Literary Society; whether it is to take the initiative in dealing with all questions relating to the student body, or if its province shall be more purely "literary" and "scientific." Here is a question on which we can divide, and have a genuine old-time contest. Let us go in for it with all the enthusiasm still reserved from mass-meetings, and let us have an election which will serve as a topic on which the freshman may hold forth to admiring groups of friends in the dreamy summer evenings of vacation.

CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.

Last week the Executive Committee of the Classical Association of University College waited on Prof. Dale and presented him with an engrossed address expressing the deep regret of the Association at parting with him. The address was signed by all the members and read as follows:

"The Classical Association of University College, Toronto, by this testimonial to William Dale, Associate Professor of Latin, desire to express their high esteem for his scholarly attainments and unwavering integrity, and to convey to him our thanks for his vindication of the right of free discussion at the cost to himself of unjust and arbitrary dismissal from the University, whose staff he adorned, and even at the cost to themselves of an instructor that can never be replaced."

Prof. Dale's address contained four appropriate Latin quotations:

"Magna est veritas et praevalerebit," "constantia ac gravitas," "Iustum et tenacem propositi virum," and "Quid tam porro regum, tam liberale, tam munificum quam opem ferre supplicibus, excitare adflictos, dare salutem, liberare periculis, retinere homines in civitate."

An address was also presented to Mr. F. B. R. Hellems B.A.:

"The Classical Association of University College, Toronto, by this testimonial desire to express to Fred B. R. Hellems, B.A., Fellow in Latin, the loss sustained by them in his departure from the University, and their appreciation of his manly stand in resigning his position on the staff of University College as a protest against the arbitrary dismissal of his superior, Prof. Dale, and they deprecate the action of some of the journals of this city in ascribing to impossible motives a course on his part, dictated only by sympathy with the head of his department."

The Classical Association of University College has already received a large number of replies to the circular sent out last week asking for the opinions of graduates on the Association's agitation for Prof. Dale's reinstatement. The graduates who have responded, with one exception, express hearty sympathy with Prof. Dale and strong support of any movement for his restoration. The following extracts represent the tenor of the rest and indicate the feelings with which Prof. Dale's dismissal is regarded throughout the Province.

One of the most brilliant classical graduates of recent years and an ex-president of the Classical Association, writes:

"During my undergraduate course, Prof. Dale commanded the respect and regard of all classical students, and I am sure I but echo the sentiments of all students who have known him, when I say that while I respected and looked up to him as a thorough scholar, I grew to love him as a friend."

"I most heartily agree that the loss of Prof. Dale would be a well nigh irreparable one to the classical department in the University and so willingly sign this appeal for his restoration."

An ex-editor of VARSITY writes:

"It is with feelings of the greatest admiration for Prof. Dale, both as a man and as a scholar, that I endorse the sentiments contained in your circular."

A graduate of '79 says:

"Everyone who knows anything of the work done in Classics in Toronto University, or of the personal sacrifices made by Prof. Dale in the interest of that institution, must regret his dismissal exceedingly."

"Prof. Dale's offence seems to have been his telling the truth too plainly. The incompetency of some of the professors has been common street talk, and has been a matter of complaint amongst undergraduates for years. If Prof. Dale is not reinstated, and some of the incompetents removed, the public will lose confidence in the motives of those responsible for the management, and irreparable harm will be done to the University."

"Prof. Dale's action was due to a consideration, not of self, but of the University's highest interests. Should his charge be true, (and there is little doubt that it is, for the incompetency of some members of the Faculty has been common talk among the undergraduates for years), he is entitled to the gratitude of every true friend of the University."

"My whole sympathies are with Prof. Dale. I hope to see him reinstated soon."

"When at the University, Prof. Dale won my highest esteem as a scholar, a lecturer and a gentleman."

"I most heartily sympathize with the endeavour of the Classical Association to secure the reinstatement of Prof. Dale, whose attainments are of such a high order, whose teaching ability and influence are so great, that the University can ill afford to dispense with him."

A prominent classical teacher of the city writes:

"I am strongly of the opinion that in the interest of classical learning in Ontario Prof. Dale should be reinstated."

"I have entire confidence in Prof. Dale. He has my sincere wish for a speedy restoration to his chair, and the student body for ultimate success."

"The dismissal of Prof. Dale would be a loss, not only to our 'Alma Mater,' but to Classical education generally."

The Principal of a High School says:

"Classical education will lose in Prof. Dale a strong, an able and an enthusiastic supporter. I shall stand by the Classical Association and Prof. Dale."

"Prof. Dale, in his letter in the *Globe* of the 9th inst., expressed what anybody acquainted with the affairs of the University knows to be the simple truths, and it is to be regretted that his manly and disinterested action should have met with anything but well deserved praise."

"All who have the interests of the University at heart must earnestly desire to see Prof. Dale reinstated, because the University can ill-afford to lose the services of such a competent professor and disinterested man as Prof. Dale, and because the voice of Justice calls aloud for his reinstatement."

The Principal of one of our Collegiate Institutes does not hesitate to write:

"(1) The dismissal of Prof. Dale was a piece of despotism—the penalty inflicted by the authorities upon a man who told them the truth"

"(2) I heartily approve of every effort that aims to

retain his services in University College. But I have no hope that the man who would commit the original blunder will have sense and honesty enough to correct it.

"(3) I hope a thorough investigation of University affairs will take place."

Another graduate has the following significant things to say:

"As a classical graduate of Toronto University, I am sorry that Prof. Dale has been dismissed, for I have the highest confidence in his honesty of character, classical scholarship and competency as a professor.

"I am persuaded that there is a very serious defect in the method of appointing professors of the University.

"Prof. Dale should be reinstated and grievances removed. If this is not done soon a large number of the alumni will withdraw their support from the University and from the Government that directs its affairs."

The Association has been much encouraged by such expressions of sympathy from all parts of the Province.

S. P. S. NOTES.

The First Year Mechanicals, of the S.P.S., are glad to welcome back their friend, Christie Irwin, of Brampton, who has been absent owing to a severe cold, which he contracted when aiding in saving the imprisoned passengers at the late wreck on the G.T.R., near Weston.

It is a great satisfaction to the S.P.S. men that the School has of late, and not only of late, come to the front in Varsity affairs. The latter part of last week saw Mr. C. W. McPherson unanimously elected President of the Glee Club. No more popular or genial chap could have been appointed to this onerous, honorable and honest position than "Sunset" and "Evening Star" McPherson. Then, again, we have reason to rejoice in the superhuman dexterity exhibited by Mr. E. J. Sifton at the Assault-at-Arms on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Sifton had to meet some exceptionally clever men at the foils and single stick, and it is greatly to his credit that he came out "top sovereign" in the foils and second best in the single sticks with a score of five to four points. 'Rah for the School!

On Tuesday of last week, there was held in lecture room No. 2 a meeting of considerable importance—no other than one to elect a right good man and true to represent this noble institution at the dinner of the Ontario Land Surveyors which was to be held the following evening. In absence of a chair, the table was occupied by the honourable gentleman, Arthur Edward Blackwood. After keen competition, P. J. Robinson, Esq., was finally elected by acclamation to the arduous position of Secretary. And then the excited audience set immediately to business. Moved by everyone and seconded by the rest, that this far-famed seat of learning could not do better than send on this delightful journey the well known and popular H. Bueth Sims. Mr. Sims' brief but brilliant career in the School was dealt with and also the many admirable qualities which fitted him for a function of this kind. So amid great applause the name of Mr. H. Bueth Sims was accepted. The following business was then transacted. Moved and seconded, that Mr. Sims' car fare be paid.—Carried. Moved and seconded that Mr. Percy Jabel Robinson be appointed a committee of one to collect the necessary funds.—Carried, with one dissenting voice. Moved and seconded that Mr. Charles Wilberforce McPherson be commissioned to notify Mr. Sims of the duties devolving upon him.—Carried. The meeting then adjourned.

Thursday evening, February 27th, the Alumni Association held an open meeting in the School; the Ontario Land Surveyors were present by invitation. The building was lighted throughout, all the machinery was running and numerous stereopticon views were given. Those who were present had an enjoyable time. It is a pity longer

notice had not been given, for no doubt many would have availed themselves of the opportunity of inspecting the School.

The Electrical Association held their regular meeting Thursday evening, the President in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. The Secretary remarked, *ex-officio*, that the preparation of these minutes occupied several hours of his time, and that he would be greatly obliged if all persons intending to make any remarks during the meeting would kindly notify him of such intention and also of the substance of such remarks, and thus relieve the severe strain upon his memory. The paper read was one by Mr. Tremaine on "Storage Batteries," dealing more especially with the historical side. The paper was an exhaustive summary of the subject in hand. Its gradual development up to the present batteries was carefully traced; all the well known batteries were touched on, special reference being made to their durability and power. The paper showed careful preparation; and Mr. Tremaine well deserved the vote of thanks which was passed. Afterwards some discussion took place as to the advisability of having the papers published either separately or along with those of the Engineering Society, if that Society would agree. It was pointed out, however, that it was now too late for any action to be taken, so that subject was postponed *sine die*. At the next meeting, March 13th, nominations for next year's committee will be made, so a full attendance is requested.

The following notice was put up on the notice board in the first year draughting room: "For sale—Rose's 'Practical Machinist'; apply desk—II year;" to which was shortly added, "Or exchange for a spelling book." What's the matter with the Freshmen?

Last Saturday was constitution night at the "Lit," and the motion to exclude the School of Science was up as usual. The S.P.S. turned out in full force, and had the satisfaction of seeing Mr. McKinnon withdraw his motion. Mr. Gillis, Mr. Tucker and several others spoke in opposition to the motion. For the school Mr. McPherson put this case neatly and strongly, giving many potent reasons to show why we have a good right to be members of the Society.

THE YUNCK CONCERT.

The Yunck String Quartette, of Detroit, appeared last evening before a brilliant and critical audience, in the Normal School Theatre, under the auspices of the Women's Literary Society, and Women's Residence Association of the University.

The rendering of the initial number, "The Beethoven Quartette op. 18, (No 6,) showed that the Club deserve the high place they hold in the estimation of the musical public; the ensemble in this piece being perfect. The second number, "Andante Cantabile," by Tschaiowski, is a very fine piece of music and was rendered in a manner well deserving of the enthusiastic recall it received.

The Romanza, by Heberlin, and the spirited and original Mazurka, by Wienawski, in which the strings begin as if tuning their instruments, makes a very tuneful and effective number. The Haydn Presto, with its imposing fugue, was also brilliantly and artistically played.

The final number. "The Drorak Quintette" in which Miss Fannie Sullivan presided at the piano, was exceedingly well rendered.

The cello and violin solos, by Herren Heberlin and Yunck, were masterly efforts, both being enthusiastically encored.

The vocal numbers, "Bid Me Discourse," by Bishop, and "Ave Maria," from Mascagne's Cavalleria Rusticana were both charmingly sung by Miss Constance Jarvis, a pupil of Signor Tessman, at the College of Music. For each

of these unumbers the young artiste received an enthusiastic encore, and was also presented with a beautiful basket of flowers. Miss Jarvis is a most promising singer with a voice of sympathetic and pure quality of tone, which she handles with great ease.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the able manner in which Miss Sullivan played the accompaniments, and her exceedingly difficult part in the Drorak Quintette. Herr Yunck and the other members of the quartette were so much pleased with Miss Sullivan's performance that they made her an offer to play permanently with them in Detroit.

Mesdames Loudon, Torrington and the members of the Women's Literary Society are to be congratulated on the success of their first concert, although it is to be regretted it was not held in the University Building.

FENCING TOURNAMENT.

Seldom in the history of University recreations has a young organization developed so rapidly and so successfully as the University Fencing Club. Coming into existence only a year ago, through the untiring efforts of its president, Mr. F. B. Hellems, and its energetic secretary, Mr. F. A. Young, and under the efficient instruction of our Maitre d'armes, Mr. Williams, it has become one of the most flourishing clubs around the college, and has already been able to have a most successful assault-at-arms.

On Saturday last the gymnasium was the scene of the semi-final and final events of the tournament which had been held during the week, and in which over thirty contestants took part.

For three hours the numerous friends, who filled the gallery, were treated to exhibitions of bar-work, sparring, quarter-staff and single-stick contests galore, and were initiated into the mysterious secrets of parry *semi-cercle* and the lunge *en tierce*.

A resume of the events is as follows :

FENCING—COMPETITION—SEMI-FINALS.

Sifton beat Lingelbach ; Hellems beat Poussett ; Hellems beat Dickson.

SINGLE-STICK—COMPETITION—SEMI-FINALS.

Hellems beat Poussett ; Needler beat Sifton.

QUARTER-STAFF—EXHIBITION.

Prof. Williams and W. E. Lingelbach,

MOUNTED-WRESTLING—INTER-YEAR.

'97 beat all comers.

SINGLE-STICK—FINALS.

Dr. Needler beat F. B. Hellems

PARALLEL BAR—EXHIBITION.

Prof. Williams and W. E. Lingelbach.

At the close of the programme Prof. Chapman, the honorary president of the Club, presented the prizes to the successful competitors, and in a few well-chosen words congratulated the club on its excellent showing.

The prize winners were :

FENCING.—1, E. I. Sifton ; 2, F. B. Hellems ; 3, W. Dickson.

SINGLE STICK — 1, Dr. Needler ; 2, E. I. Sifton ; 3, F. B. Hellems.

Another pleasant feature of the afternoon's entertainment was the presentation of a pair of fencing gauntlets to Messrs. Cartwright and Currie as a token of the club's appreciation of the kindness of these gentlemen in acting as judges throughout the tournament ; and the presentation of a gold watch to Prof. Williams in recognition of his efforts in behalf of the Fencing Club.

The afternoon closed with a lively fencing bout between Messrs. Cartwright and Currie, and an exhibition of the manly art by Messrs. Lovett and Goldman.

The prizes for competition were awarded, through the kindness of Prof. Chapman, Messrs. Davis Bros., P. C. Allen, and the Athletic Association.

O. C. P. DINNER.

The Pharmacy class of '95 has succeeded in establishing a precedent, which, it is hoped, will become an annual feature of the college. No one who has not sat down with classmates to an elaborate repast where song and speech and jest are intermixed, can form any conception of the amount of class spirit and kindly feeling towards the world in general that is generated by an evening so spent. It was in this spirit of good-fellowship that a right royal crowd, about a hundred strong, assembled at the Rossin House last Friday evening. Many old grads were present. Among the invited guests were representatives from the Council and Faculty of the College, and also from Toronto and Trinity Medical Schools, University College Literary Society, Class of '97, the S.P.S., the Dental School, and THE VARSITY. A prominent feature of the evening was the singing of Mr. C. W. McPherson and Mr. W. S. McKay. We have not space to mention the things that were eaten, the brilliant speeches that were made, the jokes that were passed round, or the songs that were sung, but we must refer to the good feeling that seemed to exist between students and faculty and the justifiable pride that both took in commenting on the educational excellence of their own institution.

We hope that the Pharmacy dinner will be an annual event, and that the present brotherly love may so continue that THE VARSITY man and his subscription book may ever be honored guests.

Too much cannot be accorded to Mr. Newton H. Brown and his able committee consisting of Messrs. Graham, Campbell, Woodward, Bauld, Walters and Ross, for their untiring energy in making the dinner an unqualified success. This is the first time in the history of the college that the idea of a dinner has been brought to a material issue, and yet it was lacking in no essential or detail of a thoroughly successful dinner.

DI-VARSITIES.

The latest degree is the B. Ped. The question has been asked if this is a *pedegree*.

When will VARSITY have an evening edition? The second last issue was a *mourning* edition.

About three weeks ago the two boys who stole Kirkwood's watch were caught. Then not long afterwards there was another *boycott*.

EXCHANGE CLIPPINGS.

Germany has no co-educational schools.

Over 26,000 students have been graduated from Harvard.

The running expenses of Harvard for a year are nearly \$1,000,000.

He asked a miss what was a kiss
Grammatically defined ;

"It's a conjunction, sir," she said,
"And hence can't be declined."—Ex.

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Please pay for your paper without delay.

This week's issue is in charge of Mr. M. W. Wallace, '96.

The great question at the present moment: Is there going to be a contest?

Nominations for office will be received next Thursday evening, at the Y.M.C.A.

Last week, Constitution Night; this week, Nomination night; next week, Election night.

Mr. D. A. Campbell, '95, is confined to his room with Grippe. We hope for his speedy recovery.

Any member of THE VARSITY staff will receive your dollar if you wish to pay up for your paper.

Mr. F. B. R. Hellems, B.A., late Fellow in Latin, has left his old quarters in the Dean's house and taken rooms on College street.

A special meeting was held in the Y.M.C.A. parlors last Saturday morning, to consider the policy of the Association for next year.

Quite a contingent turned out last Friday night to hear Henry George, the famous advocate of the Single Tax, in his lecture at the Massey Music Hall.

The gentleman referred to last week as having had refreshments eight times at the Conversat is seriously offended at our statement, and says we should practise greater accuracy. We humbly

retract the item—it was five times, and not eight times, it should have read.

Judging from the size of the manifestos which fill the bulletin board, and the degree of election talk which fills the corridors, there is bound to be a "scrap" this year. The men are thirsting for it; and the fact that there has been no real hot square election for a number of years will only serve to lend intensity and redness to the fray this year. The Gym. will be at a premium now.

We wish to point out that all subscriptions to THE VARSITY are now overdue and should be paid into the hands of the business Manager, or some other member of the staff, immediately. It is imperative that we should have our subscription accounts closed up without delay. Those who have taken and read the paper, but still owe for it, will kindly remember that *we need the money*—not a week or a month hence but now. A paper cannot be run without cash and those who seem to think we can wait forever for what is long overdue should keep in mind this fact.

We are delighted to learn that the *University of Toronto Quarterly* is soon to make its debut. The first issue is to appear about the end of next week. The subscription list is rapidly filling up and we understand that a solid financial basis is already assured for the magazine. The *Quarterly* will fill a great and long felt want about the place, and every graduate, and especially every undergraduate, should feel bound to support the venture. The subscription

list should include the name of every student. The price for the balance of the year, two issues in all, is 50 cents, which may be paid to the treasurer or to any other member of the Board.

The President and Secretary of the Classical Association are kept extremely busy at the present time, receiving and reading replies from all sections of the Province to the circular sent out *re* the dismissal of Prof. Dale. It is astonishing with what unanimity the graduates have expressed condemnation of the action of those who were instrumental in bringing about that deplorable event. Strong sympathy has likewise been manifested with the student's agitation, and the conviction expressed that there must be a change in University policy if the institution is to retain the respect and confidence of the public.

On Saturday evening last, the Ladies' Glee Club assisted at a parlor concert, given under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. on Elm St. The club was received very kindly by the assembled audience, and, together with the other performers, were duly "refreshed" after the programme. Their second number "The Troubadour" obtained a vociferous encore, due, perhaps, to the fact that the three parts written for male voices were taken very creditably, we are told, by some of the ambitious members of the chorus. The effect was striking and evidently pleasing to the audience. The thanks of the Club are due to the W. C. T. U. committee for a very enjoyable evening.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, MARCH 14, 1895.

No. 20.

NOMINATION NIGHT.

Clenched was its fist and ensanguined its eye when the Society entered the hall for the last time this year. Impressed with its already large and ever-increasing importance, it swelled itself up like that frog in fable old—but not, we rejoice, with such dire results—till it filled its hall to the doors.

Without any delay, it underwent the annual nominating process. As soon as an opportunity afforded itself R. L. McKinnon leaped to the front and spoke thus :

“ Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, Article iii., section 1, provides that this society shall elect a president, 3 vice-presidents and so on ; in the same article it is provided that the annual nominations be held on the second Friday in March : but to our shame be it said, there is no clause from cover to cover of our Constitution which definitely states that this meeting is the second meeting in March. So, it I am in order, Mr. Chairman, I beg to move that this Society do base its chronological calculations on those set forth in Mother Seigel's Soothing Syrup Almanac for 1895, thereby making this the second Friday in March ; and, this constitutional difficulty removed, I beg to nominate Mr. J. M. Clark, M A, for the office of President.”

The nomination was seconded by O. E. Culbert, in these words : “ I beg to second the nomination made by Mr. McKinnon. I think, sir, you will agree with me that our worthy President has ably filled his office for the year. An able man *should* fill the office. The office is still open for this able man. He has been nominated for this office. His nomination should be (1) seconded, (2) seconded by the first Vice-president. I am the first Vice-president. Ergo, I am called upon to second the nomination. I therefore second the nomination.”

This nomination was greeted with great applause. But the president gratefully and gracefully declined the office. He had enjoyed, he said, his experience as President of the Society ; he appreciated the happy relationships he had formed in his capacity as such ; but felt that he could not and should not assume the office for another year.

Mr. Montgomery emerged from the mass and in a very happy speech nominated for President Mr. F. B. R. Helles, B.A. Again the rafters rang with a burst of applause. Mr. Helles also declined the nomination. He said :

“ Amici, cives, electores, bego vestram indulgentiam paucos minutos, dum pouro in vestras organes auriculares verba humbla et incoherenta. Primum sum magno indettus ad Mr. Montgomerium et ad ollovu propter istam receptionem tam kindle. Sed multe regretto referentiam ad battalliam recentem. Sum expatriatus, sed non humiliatus. Grandis est influenza quem exertet Societas Litteraria Scientificaque in populo qui frequentit. Erat dearior ad meam heartem dum undergradsperam quam altera iustitior quaecumque. Ergo, Freshi, attendit regulare. Magnus heros potest esse homo de Literario. No use habeo pro undergrado qui non it ad Lit. Bonum erat effectum in me. Qui non it ad Lit simple non est in it. Non possum longius dicere. Iste clangor armorum electionarium facit boilere meus sanguis. Proverit too mucho per me. Ista verba caucorum, manifestorum, caborum, brutforciunisque facient venire in meos oculos droppe aquae, et me onendem stare capellis. Pro verbis kindliis, burstibus

hungorum, blastibus hominum rursus rursusque bego thank-erenon possum exceptit. Dixi.”

So the Society was where it began. J. H. Brown thought that Strath, not being present, could not very well withdraw. So, hurried by the breath from three hundred lungs, he sped to the rostrum where he spoke the following words :

“ Cold were the heart indeed, and sluggish the blood indeed, of him who, seeing this great people assembled in the courts of the Gimnasu should not be moved thereat. Behold, O people, ye have agreed together concerning this thing, namely, that ye should choose from among you eighteen good men and strong who shall be elders and chief among the children of the Lit., from now henceforward even for twelve months. As says Mekinnodab, this is the second assembling together of the children of the Lit. in the third month, which is the month Marchizer, and it behooves us, at this time, to choose out our elders. Therefore have I come, O people, that I might set before you to choose as chief priest one well known to the children of the Lit.—Arrestrath, which is a great and kindly man and of much repute amongst the nations. He it is who should rule over you, peradventure ye may see fit to choose another. Albeit I give warning, O people, that ye err not in choosing as chief priest him who best may rule over you. For I have had a vision, and, behold, I saw one before me which was great of stature ; and in his one hand was a balance wrought of pure gold and finely set with constitution points, and in the other hand was a mighty club, such as is common with the children of the Lit. The knob of the club was covered with fine linen whose color was white and blue, and it was of the finest khord wood and its use was the bringing in of tithes and the quenching of fierce disputes in the assembly ; and one eye he kept on the club and one eye on the balance, on either side one eye. And when I saw it, I said within myself ‘ Great and marvellous is this thing and strict in its guiding. I will, therefore, go to the next assembling together of the children of the Lit., and shall reveal unto them this omen and declare the vision.’ And therefore, brethren, have I set before you this man, which is great of stature and quick of judgment, and I beseech of you be obedient to my vision which I have related unto you and cause Arrestrath to be made chief priest over you.”

Then after a few moments of wild enthusiasm, followed by a few others of unbroken calm, H. A. Clark's face beamed from amongst the audience ; beaming he went to the front, and beaming he spoke : “ Gentlemen, I have to nominate a man distinguished alike for his popularity, his speaking powers, his excellent genius, and his renown in the legal world. He is well-known as an able defender of the Austrian theory, as being settled in his views as to the individualistic minimum of primary governmental interference with reference to sane adults, and best of all, he is thoroughly alive to the social utility of the elaborative production of pig-iron, as the metal adopted for *hammers* and *awl* instruments to *boar* with, (a denial of which fact causes him to *bristle* with indignation). But I must be economic in point of words and breath. I beg to nominate Mr. Bristol, '82, for the office of President.”

Legion was the common name of the flowers, quotations, eulogies, explanations and nominations which were

made by members from both sides of the house (for the contending parties had each chosen a side of the room and there had marshalled its forces) and which were heard by the President, Secretary, and a few in the front row of the divided audience which was sitting, grimly sitting, till all was over—sitting, I judge, on account of the verity of the old-time saying that a house divided against itself cannot stand.

Following is a complete list of the nominations:—

For President—R. S. Strath, B.A.; E. Bristol, B.A., LL.B. For 1st Vice-President—M. A. Shaw; J. G. Stanbury. For 2nd Vice-President—W. Shotwell; J. G. Inkster. For 3rd Vice-President—N. F. Coleman; R. B. Blythe. For Recording Secretary—J. A. Rowland; W. A. McLean. For Treasurer—A. J. S. Morrison; A. H. Campbell. For Curator—A. M. Dewar; W. A. Wood. For Corresponding Secretary—J. A. Stewart, M.A.; J. McMurchy. For Historical Secretary—W. J. Wright; R. F. McWilliams. For Secretary of Committees—J. T. Shotwell; L. McLeay. For 4th Year Councillor—A. McVicar; C. C. Riordan. For 3rd Year Councillor—J. S. Martin; C. H. Clegg. For 2nd Year Councillor—C. Auld; F. Hinch. For S. P. S. Councillor, 3rd year—W. F. Laing; L. Burwash. For S. P. S. Councillor, 2nd year—H. F. Morrison; H. B. Taylor.

The report of the Nominating Committee for THE VARSITY was then read by the Convenor, E. Gillis, and adopted by the Society. The following are those appointed:

Editorial Board:—Fourth Year—M. W. Wallace, C. G. Paterson, A. R. Clute, R. H. Coats. Third Year—H. J. O'Higgins, B. K. Sandwell, W. H. Greenwood. Second Year—A. McFarland, J. M. Gunn. Business Board:—A. J. McKenzie, '96; J. S. McLean, '96; W. A. McKinnon, '97; G. Black, '98.

The Society then tendered a vote of thanks to the Vice-Chancellor for his kindness in meeting the deficit in connection with the Conversat., gave him three cheers, and then went to a private caucus.

WOMEN'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

The elections brought a large attendance to the regular monthly meeting of the Society, Saturday evening, March 9th, in the Students' Union.

Business matters were attended to first. Article V., Clause I., of the Constitution was amended to the effect that the meetings be held the first and third Saturdays of each month at half-past seven, during the continuance of lectures. All other amendments to the Constitution were lost.

The Corresponding Secretary then read a communication from the editor of VARSITY, informing the Society that it is entitled henceforth to two representatives on both the Editorial and Business Boards of VARSITY.

This made it necessary to add some new names to those already proposed for these offices. It was decided to appoint both representatives on the Editorial Board from the incoming fourth year, and those on the Business Board, one from the incoming fourth year and one from the incoming third.

Then, during a scene of wild confusion, the elections were proceeded with. An umbrella and a giant pencil did good service in lieu of Varsity Clubs: a dozen or two combs with paper over them, led by a guitar, comprised the orchestra, while all the members formed themselves into a choir, with the exception of the President and the Recording-Secretary, who kept their chairs and their dignity on the platform, and the three anxious scrutineers, who flitted busily from one part of the room to another, distributing ballots and general information.

Ever and anon there came a lull in the din, when the President held up her hand for order, and announced the result of a ballot; and then the noise again grew fast and

furious, till at length the meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the President, Miss Hillock, for her untiring services; three cheers for '95, God Save the Queen and "Varsity."

The result of the election was as follows:—President, Miss White, '96; Vice President, Miss Riddell, '96; 4th year Councillor, Miss Millar, '96; Recording-Secretary, Miss Macdongall, '97; 3rd year Councillor, Miss Tennant, '97; Curator, Miss Lamont, '97; Corresponding-Secretary, Miss Stovel, '98; 2nd year Councillor, Miss McLaren, '98; Representatives on Editorial Board of Varsity, Miss Tucker, '96, Miss Combe, '96; Representatives on Business Board, Miss Graham, '96, Miss McMichael, '97; 2nd Assistant Treasurer of Women's Residence Association, Miss Sinclair, '96; 2nd Assistant Secretary of Women's Residence Association, Miss Langrill, '97; 4th year representative on Women's Residence Association, Miss Lafferty, '96; 3rd year representative on Women's Residence Association, Miss Glashan, '97; 2nd year representative on Women's Residence Association, Miss Seath, '98; representatives on the Local Council of Women, Miss Seegmiller, '96, Miss Nichols, '97, Miss Hills, '97, Miss Webb, '98, Miss Menhennick, '98.

E. E. SCOTT,
Cor.-Sec.

CONSTITUTION OF "THE VARSITY."

The following is the new constitution of THE VARSITY, adopted by the Literary and Scientific Society:

ARTICLE I.—GENERAL.

1. The paper shall be called THE VARSITY.
2. Twenty weekly issues shall be published during the college year and such special editions as the Business and Editorial Boards shall deem advisable to issue.
3. The annual subscription price shall be one dollar.

ARTICLE II.—EDITORIAL BOARD.

1. On or before the last Friday in February of each year the Literary and Scientific Society of University College shall choose a nominating committee of seven members, of which the retiring editors and Business Managers shall be *ex officio* members.
2. The nominating committee shall name, subject to the approval of the Society at the next subsequent meeting, four editors from the third year, three from the second year and two from the first year. One editor from the incoming first year shall be elected by the society at the second meeting in October each year.
3. The Women's Literary Society and the School of Practical Science shall each be entitled to appoint two editors—the manner and time of appointment to be determined by the society which such editor represents.
4. The fourteen editors thus provided for shall constitute the Editorial Board, of which seven members shall form a quorum.
5. The duty of members of the Editorial Board shall be to perform and direct the work of producing the paper from week to week.
6. Vacancies on the Board in the representation of the Literary and Scientific Society shall be filled as they occur, by election by the Editorial Board, subject to the approval of the Society at its next meeting. Vacancies in the representation of the other undergraduate bodies mentioned in this article, shall be filled in the manner determined upon by those bodies respectively.

ARTICLE III.—BUSINESS BOARD.

1. The nominating committee provided for in section 1 of the preceding article, shall also name, according to the same provisions as to time and manner provided in Article II., Section 2, two business representatives from the

third year, one from the second year, and one from the first year. One such representative from the incoming first year shall be elected by the Literary and Scientific Society at the second meeting in October each year.

2. The Women's Literary Society and the School of Practical Science shall each be entitled to appoint two business representatives—the manner and time of such appointment to be determined by the society which he or she represents.

3. The nine business representatives thus provided for shall constitute the Business Board, of which five members shall form a quorum.

4. The duty of the members of the Business Board shall be to canvass for and collect subscriptions, secure advertisements and generally to direct the finances of the paper.

5. Vacancies on the Business Board in the representation of the Literary and Scientific Society shall be filled as they occur, by election by the Business Board, subject to the approval of the society at its next meeting. Vacancies in the representation of the other undergraduate bodies mentioned in this article, shall be filled in the manner determined upon by those bodies respectively.

ARTICLE IV.—EDITOR-IN-CHIEF AND BUSINESS MANAGER.

1. The Editorial Board shall, before the end of the first week in April, elect one of the editors from the third year in Arts to be Editor-in-Chief for the next ensuing year.

2. The Editor-in-Chief may be removed from his office as such, and his successor appointed, on such occasions and for such reasons as the Editorial Board may think fit; provided always that no one shall be eligible for the position of Editor-in-Chief who is not a member of the Board and a student in the Faculty of Arts.

3. The Business Board shall, before the end of the first week in April, appoint one of the representatives from the third year in Arts to be Business Manager for the next ensuing year, and the latter may be removed from office by vote of the Business Board.

4. The Editor-in-Chief shall determine all questions as to the editorial management of the paper and shall summon and preside over the meetings of the Editorial Board.

5. The Business Manager shall make such outlays from time to time as he may deem necessary or advisable in the interests of the paper.

6. The Business Manager shall summon and preside over the meetings of the Business Board, and shall be, *ex officio*, a member of the Editorial Board.

7. Three members of the Editorial Board may at any time require the Editor-in-Chief to summon a meeting of the Editorial Board within twenty-four hours.

8. Three members of the Business Board may at any time require the Business Manager to summon a meeting of the Business Board within twenty-four hours.

ARTICLE V.—FINANCIAL.

1. Any surplus funds on hand at the close of the year shall be disposed of as follows:

Fifty dollars shall be set aside for the use of the paper during the ensuing year; and the remainder shall be divided equally between the persons holding or having held the offices of Business Manager and Editor-in-Chief during the year, and the division as between these shall be in the proportion of the length of their respective terms in office.

2. Any deficit shall be borne by the different societies represented on the Business and Editorial Boards in the proportion of their representation on the Business Board.

3. All moneys shall be in the charge and keeping of the Business Manager, and he shall make and sign all contracts.

4. A financial report shall be published by the Business Manager in the second issue of THE VARSITY of the year succeeding his term of office.

NEW YEAR.

I

The midnight grew
Wherein I saw the old year giving place
Unto the new.

Above my head
Confusedly the firmament's high face
With cloud was spread.

And from the dark
Now here, now there, upon the silent space
Some starry spark

A moment gleamed
Then paled and of itself left no more trace
Than if one dreamed.

So unto me
Did love and hope appear a little time,
So cease to be.

Then did I grieve
Until they shone again within my clime
Again to leave.

But now, meanwhile
Grown 'ware of the unchanging and sublime,
I lose and smile.

O star, thy light
Is merged for me within eternal day
And lost to sight.

O changeful hope,
O passing love, ye must henceforward stay
For larger scope.

I give to you
And make you part of what flees not away
And hath no lieu.

II

From 'neath the dim
Horizon of the east, slid up the sky
A golden rim.

Above whose side
A vasty, shining orb mounted on high
With morning-tide.

Dawn from the crest
Of heav'n, the empty moon moved slowly by
Into the west.

Oh, as unfit
For me, as that faint moon for morning's glow
Vanish like it,

And fade before
My sunny spirit, not for thee to know
Or dwell with more.

Without a tear
O olden self of mine, I bid thee go—
This is new year.

U. of C. Prof. (Lecturing) "Now Arsimis was sent as a legate to Rome. He was an exceedingly wicked king, and was later excommunicated. On dying soon after, he went (according to all belief) to hell—we shall see more of him hereafter."—U. of C. Weekly.

The Varsity

TORONTO, March 14th, 1895.

Published weekly by the Students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, \$1. For advertising rates apply to the Chairman of the Business Board. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief.

JAS. A. TUCKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

EDWARD GILLIS, CHAIRMAN OF BUSINESS BOARD

Business Board.—Miss Fraser, '95; W. A. MacKinnon, '97; C. W. Macpherson, School of Practical Science; W. Thom, '95, W. H. Libby, '98, Medicine.

Editorial Board.—J. Montgomery, '95; J. R. Perry, '96; Miss E. Durand, '95; W. Shotwell, '97; V. G. Smith, School of Practical Science; E. T. Kellam, '95, H. L. Heath, '97, Medicine.

Assistant Editors.—J. L. Murray, '95; C. P. Megan, '95; W. B. Hendry, '95; H. A. Clark, '95; W. L. M. King, '95; P. J. Robinson, '96; A. R. Clute, '96; C. H. Clegg, '97.

"Suffer yourself to be blamed, imprisoned, condemned; suffer yourself to be hanged; but publish your opinions; it is not a right, it is a duty."

THE occasion of VARSITY's last appearance for the academic year of grace 1894-95 might well call for a more extended mention than is possible in the few lines left us by the unyielding compositor. The year has been one of trial for VARSITY—it has been called on to pronounce its opinion when expression of opinion was fraught with discouragement and risk; it has had problems to solve and crises to meet such as never before fell to its hapless lot; and it has fearlessly done what it deemed best for the students and for the University. It is pleasant to think of this, and pleasant, too, to remember that in the midst of doubts and warring factions the paper has kept unimpaired the complete confidence of the student body. And, in so doing, it has, after all, fulfilled its most important aim. The Literature of VARSITY must always be second in importance to the University Thought and Events. The former we have always with us and will always have, but the very existence of VARSITY depends on its continuing in touch with the life around it. The position it has gained in the past year for its manly refusal to suppress its thoughts is of infinitely more consequence than the most shining reputation for literary excellence. Certainly the latter, too, is to be carefully regarded, but those who have complained that VARSITY in the last eight months has not improved its literary standard must bear in mind that it has done more than encourage literary work—it has helped to make history.

The well-known legal firm of Howland, Arnoldi & Bristol deserves the hearty thanks of every undergraduate of the University of Toronto. In the recent difficulty they gave a learned and masterly opinion which did much to clear the atmosphere and make at least a temporary

settlement possible. This alone would have entitled them to the gratitude of all concerned, but they have added infinitely to the debt we owe them by declining to accept any remuneration for their exceedingly valuable services. Last week Mr. Tucker received the following letter:

"Toronto, March 4th, 1895.

"Dear Sir,—We are in receipt of your favor of this date asking for our account for the opinion given in relation to the students' position in the recent trouble *re* University of Toronto. The amount of our charge for the opinion is fifty dollars (\$50). Under the circumstances, we desire to be allowed to relieve to that extent the funds of the body who asked our advice. We therefore ask no payment.

"Yours truly,

"HOWLAND, ARNOLDI & BRISTOL."

It is safe to say that the students of Toronto University have never experienced more generous treatment than this. THE VARSITY, on behalf of the undergraduate body, extends its warmest thanks to Messrs. Howland, Arnoldi & Bristol, and ventures to predict that the firm will be long and gratefully remembered by those whom they have so faithfully and generously served.

HOW HE LOVED HIS FRIEND.

One night last term, in the dreariness of a fruitless dinner, the thought came to my stomach that I should hie me to residence and see a friend in whose room one might generally find the gifts of Pomona and Bacchus. After struggling up the strange ascent, which the architect, in some weird fancy, thought a stairway, I entered a cosy room with a grate fire that usually compensated in rich measure for the darksome clambering. But there was something amiss in the room. The gas fluttered, the chairs looked disconcerted, the books had a nonplussed appearance, and the occupant of the quarters wore the rare face of a fourth year philosopher on whom it has dawned that perhaps you can't dispose of Mill and Herbert Spencer in ten lines according to the formula prescribed for all fallacious systems. Jack's habits were not unknown to me, but this seemed rather new; accordingly I began to put myself in sweet philosophical communion with the grape basket, and waited for developments. At half-past nine he said, "I am glad you dropped in;" at a quarter to ten, "It's strange how things turn out;" at the stroke of the hour he began the following tale:

"You remember my old friend Clarkson who used to room with me on McCaul Street—the man who used to put up such a distinctive hand at whist, to the disgust of the good players whom he used to beat by his erratic play. Well I always knew there was something in his cleverness, even with its aversion to utilitarian study, and so was very anxious to see him develop. I had every confidence in him but one, and that was with respect to his affections. I knew that if he should once get his thoughts turned to some modern angel, the rest of his life would be devoted to making her happy. However, everything seemed to be moving in proper orbits until the year before his graduation, and then I thought his restlessness was due to his natural energy and did not worry. His examination came, and he went back to our old home. In the interval before he was called to the bar, I received one or two little intimations that he was attentive to a certain young lady, and I began to tremble, for I knew her attractiveness. With all the desirable qualities of a woman, including a few desirable frailties, she would, I felt, be irresistible to my old friend. In fact there could be only one objection to the

marriage, and that was Ed's future. In course of time he came over to be called to the bar. During his stay he told me nothing, and I was so glad to see him that I forgot to broach the subject.

"One week after this a letter came from a mutual friend, reporting the rumor of Ed's engagement. There was only one thing to do, and, though I dreaded the task, I did it. I wrote a letter to him asking him for the sake of all his hopes and aspirations not to think of a woman for at least ten years; telling him that he should be lost forever in obscurity if he should get married; urging that he need feel no pride over the fact that a charming woman had been foolish enough to think twice about him, for, as a rule, it was generally the poorest specimens of our sex over which women lost their heads. I even grew fierce and bitter in my vehemence and thought, when I had finished, that I had surely saved him, even if it had been by heroic treatment. The letter was mailed last night, and would reach him this afternoon at six. At four o'clock I received this telegram,—and he handed me the little yellow paper on which I read: 'Clara and I were married at noon. My luck has changed at last.' Taking back the despatch he gazed at it with that peculiar expression I had noticed on entering, and continued:—'Has he got that letter yet? How shall I explain it? How shall I face Ed? Worse, how shall I face his wife? And the beggar thinks he is happy. Well I tried to save him, and only meant him well.'"

As the grape basket was empty I thought I had better leave him to his sorrow. Just before I essayed the difficult descensus, I caught a glimpse of him looking at that yellow paper and heard him muttering: "I was a fool. Anybody is a fool to think about anybody except himself. The next time I try to save anybody from marrying it will be myself."

FOOT-BALL IS NOT BRUTAL.

To those who know anything about the great college sport of foot-ball the above statement is as unnecessary as it is to tell the astronomer that the moon is not made of green cheese. But there are those people, and they constitute no small class, who have acquired strangely distorted ideas on this subject; and there are writers in nearly all the papers who direct their choicest sarcasm and most elaborate hyperbole against a sport of which they are almost always totally ignorant. In refreshing contrast are recent articles in the *Philadelphia Ledger* and *New York Sun* in manly and sensible defence of the great college game. The extracts and abstracts from these which constitute this article will be interesting reading to all interested in athletics:

"To many who merely watch the big college games and know very little of the science necessary to complete nearly every play, the pastime of kick and tackle has its brutal features. To those who have been college students, have played the game themselves, and are constantly making a study of it, there is no such thing as brutality. Nearly all the hue and cry against college football this season was due to one game, the Yale-Harvard struggle at Springfield, which, owing to the 'heedlessness' of the officials, developed at times into more than an ordinary football contest between young men of good breeding. If the Springfield game was not calculated to promote the best interests of football, college men argue that the sport was proven to be clean by the big match at Trenton between Princeton and Pennsylvania, the game between Pennsylvania and Cornell, the Harvard-Pennsylvania battle on Thanksgiving Day, and the Yale-Princeton contest at the Manhattan Field on December 1st. In none of these games was there a single instance of brutal slugging or 'doing up' one's opponent.

"Football is distinctively a college game, and should be made such. It is not a pastime to be indulged in without preparation, thought and study; therefore, what is the

most scientific game ever played by the well trained collegian may be a harmful one to those ignorant of its details, and unprepared, both mentally and physically, for its emergencies.

"What seems to the uninitiated spectator a terrible or almost a fatal fall is scarcely noticed by the collegian, who has developed the most rugged constitution through months of training. Still, let the bank clerk or the small boy go out to play the game on a holiday afternoon, and the same fall will lay him up and be reported as one of the casualties of a brutal sport. It is from such games that football receives its reputation as a brutal sport, and quite unfairly too, for, as previously stated, at the colleges where the game is properly handled there are very few casualties.

"One of the arguments used against football is that it is not a scientific game, but to the initiated it is not necessary to show the intricate moves of the gridiron; how every signal means a different combination of eleven men; how the mind of the captain rules every movement; that each player has a hundred things to remember; the instructions and study of months must be put in operation when there is no time to stop to consider, and how a season's football is nothing more nor less than a few months of study, of strategy, and scientific concerted movements, and that brute strength never wins against head work."

Colonel O. H. Ernst, the superintendent of the United States Military Academy, declares that the effect upon those playing is not injurious to scholarship, that it is an aid to discipline, and that it is not a brutal sport.

With the present discussion going on it might be well to call the attention of those who are inimicable to football to the report of a committee formed a year ago to investigate the charge that the game was brutal. The committee consisted of James W. Alexander, President of the University Club of New York, Rev. Joseph H. Twichell of the Yale Corporation, ex-Judge Henry E. Howland, Rev. Endicott Peabody of Groton School, Prof. Robert Bacon and Walter Camp. Here is the substance of their report:

"We find that the almost unanimous opinion of those who have played the game of foot-ball at Harvard, Yale, and Princeton during the last eighteen years is that it has been of marked benefit to them, both in the way of general physical development and mental discipline; also that they regard the injuries sustained as generally unimportant and far outweighed by the benefits. We find that the same is true in regard to the players of the University of Pennsylvania, so far as we have received replies.

"Letters were sent by this committee to every man who has ever played on a Harvard, Princeton, or Yale team since the introduction of the Rugby game in 1876, to every player on the college teams of 1893, and to every school which had a team. The result was that over a thousand answers were received, showing that out of 337 players from Harvard, Yale, and Princeton, from 1876 to 1893 inclusive, 328 considered themselves benefited, three thought they were injured, two failed to reply, and four considered that it had no effect on them, good or bad. Of 359 players from other colleges during the year (1893), 357 considered themselves benefited, one thought he was injured, and one saw no effect.

"As to the mental effect of the game, of 337 Yale, Harvard, and Princeton players, 320 considered themselves benefited, two thought the game had a bad effect, thirteen saw no effect whatever, while two failed to answer. Of 359 men who had played on other college teams, 343 considered themselves benefited mentally, seven thought the effect bad, eight were undetermined, and one thought there was no effect."

Now is it not fair to think that those who know, by experience, something about foot-ball, are better judges of these things than those who are ignorant of its principles and practices? The latter class contains almost every person who is an enemy of the game.—*Bowdoin Orient*.

VARSITY IN RETROSPECT.

Through the golden haze of October days,
In the midst of autumnal glory,
When the sunlight falls on the soft gray walls
Like a gleam from an olden story.

Where the crimson maple and dark-green oak
Blend with russet-and-purple beeches,
And the sombre green of the pine is seen
Where a darker shadow reaches.

In all its beauty the scene returns
Through the years that are intervening,
And again it seems in my waking dreams
To regain its old time meaning.

I mark where the ivy ascends the wall,
From the base of the gray old tower,
Till I pass once more through the arching door
At the sound of the striking hour.

The halls are filled with familiar friends,
And their voices are kind in greeting
While passing along with the moving throng,
To our class in its daily meeting.

With the tread of many passing feet,
Through the open door before us,
Comes a distant cheer to the listening ear,
Or the sound of a ringing chorus.

For the joy and the freedom of life are great,
And are felt in their deepest measure
When hope is strong and the years are long
And filled with the keenest pleasure.

But the hours are slowly passing by
As we glean from the stores of learning,
And the clouds grow red in the sunset sky,
And the evening lights are burning.

And my picture fades to the faintest gleam
With the beauty and softened splendor,
Yet leaves behind like a pleasant dream
Its memories sweet and tender.

G. M. S.

THE COLLEGE OF MUSIC.

We are glad to note that Prof. Jeffers has sufficiently recovered from his indisposition to be on duty again.

Mr. Grenville P. Kleiser is on a month's concert tour through the principal cities of the Eastern States.

The Orchestral School, under the direction of Mr. Torrington, will give a concert early in April.

Miss Sullivan, who played with the Yunek String Quartette, has been invited to Detroit to take part in one of the Quartette's concerts to be given in that city.

The Festival Choir will render the Messiah for the Trades and Labor Union, on March 28th, in Massey Hall. Miss Louise McKay, soprano, Signor Tesseman, tenor, and Mr. Watkin Mills, baritone, will be the soloists. This will be Signor Tesseman's debut as a vocalist in this city.

The oldest college in the world is the Mohammedan College at Cairo, Egypt, which was 800 years old when Oxford was founded.

At Leland Stanford the faculty have organized among themselves a baseball nine which has defeated every team the students have founded.

GLEE CLUB ANNUAL MEETING.

Almost every enrolled member of the Varsity Glee Club was present at the annual meeting on Friday last.

The principal amendments to the constitution were to create the offices of Vice-president and Business Manager and to set apart the last Friday in February as the time for making changes in the constitution.

Vice-Chancellor Mulock, President Loudon and Prof. Ramsay Wright were unanimously elected honorary members of the club.

The Secretary was instructed to convey to the Ladies' Glee Club and its talented Conductor, Miss Norma Reynolds, to the Banjo and Guitar Club and its genial and popular leader, Mr. Geo. F. Smedley, and to Mr. Walter H. Robinson, the instructor of the Glee Club, under whose painstaking instruction the club has achieved such great success,—the hearty appreciation of the Glee Club for the excellent services rendered in concert and other engagements during the past season.

The following officers were elected for 1895-6.

Hon. Pres., Vice-Chancellor Mulock; Pres., Walter A. Merkle; Vice-Pres., W. S. McKay; Secretary, W. R. White; Treasurer, C. A. Campbell (accl.); Business Manager, C. F. King (accl.); Curator, D. Ruthven; Pianists, H. L. Staebler and A. E. Wickens; Senior year representative, C. Bryan; Junior year representative, J. L. R. Parsons; Sophomore year representative, Geo. Black.

The following letter arrived too late to be read at the meeting:—

GENTLEMEN,—It is with the greatest of pleasure that I send you a few congratulatory words about your work. The pleasure is great because I can speak the highest praise and still tell the truth.

The programme was entirely new, and the way in which you grasped everything speaks volumes for your intelligence and your enthusiastic enjoyment of the work.

I congratulate you, gentlemen. I am proud of you, and of being your Musical Director. WALTER H. ROBINSON.

S. P. S. NOTES.

Dr. Ellis was absent in St. Thomas the beginning of the week.

About two weeks ago the towel in the first draughting room was washed. It is reported that a new one will replace the present one next year.

Mr. H. B. Poliwka, first year, is the best draughtsman in the school. He averages one hundred per cent. in marks.

The S. P. S. is getting interested in the coming elections. At first the University Party received the almost unanimous sympathy of the school, but a split has at last been established and there are prospects of a most lively interest being taken in the matter. Of course, as for voting, well, "Strength of Materials" is an important subject in the S. P. S. course, and it is doubtful how many will be willing to have the shirting tested for elasticity or inextensibility. Out of the leaders of either party, it might be mentioned that "Boss" John Armstrong, of the Students' party, is making a reputation for himself by his unswerving loyalty to the party of his choice and convictions, and the zeal he displays in perverting disciples of "Little Billee" Meadows—and still they come.

This department last week was somewhat premature in its congratulations to one of the members of the School on his appointment to the presidency of the Glee Club and it looks very much as if we were forced to take "backwash" as cheerfully as is possible under the circumstances. And there is also another "sore head" in the School, caused by the same elections, in the person of the ambitious one who cast his eyes fondly on the position of pianist. And still the merry world wags on.

Mr. R. W. Thompson, '92, paid the school a visit Friday, last week, for the purpose of instilling a little of the "gold fever" in the minds of the boys. He (with some kindred spirits) has almost made up his mind to start for the land of Cecil Rhodes, and see if some fortune is kind to them. May they find King Solomon's Mines.

Mr. C. Frank King secured the position of Business Manager of the Glee Club at the recent elections, and as the office is no sinecure is to be complimented for the confidence placed in his business abilities by his fellow members.

The regular meeting of the Engineering Society was held Wednesday afternoon in lecture room number 2, and the attendance went to show that exams. are approaching. The chair was occupied by the President, Mr. A. E. Blackwood. The programme consisted of papers from E. J. Laschinger, B.A. Sc., R. L. Grey and R. W. Thomson, B.A. Sc. Mr. Laschinger's paper dealt with Hirn's analysis of the work and efficiency of steam supplied to engines, tracing in a lucid manner the changes in temperature and power of the steam during its stay in the cylinder. Discussion on the paper was carried on by A. T. Laing and R. W. Thomson. The next paper, by Mr. Grey, dealt with a Switch Board used for a dynamo which supplied the motive power for different kinds of machinery. The writer dealt especially with the practical working of the board, and hence the paper contained many valuable hints for students going out to practical work. Messrs. Sander-son and Beauregard briefly discussed the papers. The concluding paper was a most interesting one by R. W. Thomson on "Sewage Disposal." After briefly noticing the importance of the subject to engineering students and the public, and the power of the Provincial Board of Health in the matter, the method of disposal of land irrigation was described. The system is in operation in Ontario, at the London Asylum for the insane, and at Berlin, in both of which places it has been successful. Drawings illustrative of the works at these two places, and also of the proposed system at Waterloo, were shown and explained. Some discussion followed on the paper, after which a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Thomson on motion of A. T. Laing, B.A. Sc.

MR KEENE'S VISIT.

Although late in the season, no University student should miss the opportunity of seeing Mr. Keene in his masterly exposition of Shakespearean roles.

Mr. Keene has always been a great favorite with the students, who two years ago tendered him what was probably the greatest ovation ever given any actor visiting Toronto.

As Hamlet, Richard III. and Merchant of Venice are on the curriculum, there is no way by which these plays may be better understood than by seeing them acted by a man of Mr. Keene's ability and eminence in his profession. The repertoire is as follows:—Thursday, Hamlet; Friday, Richelieu; Saturday Matinee, Merchant of Venice; Saturday Evening, Richard III.

Geo. Harcourt & Son, Merchant Tailors, 57 King St. West, who have just had their store thoroughly renovated, are now showing full lines of colored shirts in beautiful effects. They give 10 % discount to Varsity boys on all purchases of furnishing goods.

The following nominations were made last week for the various offices in the Women's Glee Club: President—Miss Tucker, '96 (acclamation). Vice-President—Miss Riddells, '96, (acclamation). Secretary—Miss Cawthorpe, '96, Miss Bapty, '97. Treasurer—Miss Montgomery, '98. Miss Hinch, '97. Curator—Miss Stovel, '98, Miss Crane, '98. Pianist—Miss Seath, (acclamation).

SPORTS

A meeting of the Base Ball Club will be held next Tuesday, at 4 o'clock p.m., in Room No 1. A full attendance is requested

The Association Football Club held its annual meeting on Thursday last in the Gymnasium Hall.

The Captain reported that of the seven matches played during the past year, three had been won and four drawn; and protested indignantly against the unfair treatment that 'Varsity had received during the past two years from the Toronto League in being deprived of the championship which the club had fairly won during the season. 'Varsity II. won five matches and drew four, winning the Intermediate Championship. The treasurer's report showed that the deficit with which the year had opened was now converted into a comfortable surplus.

The following officers were elected: Hon. Pres.—D. M. Duncan, B.A., (acclam.); Pres.—J. G. Merrick, (acclam.); Vice Pres.—T. Laidlaw, '96; Secretary—J. A. Jackson, '97; Treasurer—G. Cooper, '97; Curator—H. Munro, '98; Councillors, '96—J. A. de Cew, (S.P.S.); W. Burnett, (Dental); '97—T. Gibson, (Arts), H. Morrison, (S.P.S.); '98—J. Wrenn, (Vic.), J. M. McKinley, (Arts). Mr. Duncan moved that 'Varsity withdraw from the Toronto League, and that the secretary be instructed to notify the League to this effect. An amendment by Mr. A. W. McPherson that the matter be laid over until after the spring meeting of the Toronto League was defeated, and after a long discussion Mr. Duncan's motion was carried.


W. S. McLay, B.A., then outlined the scheme of an Intercollegiate League, and D. M. Duncan moved, seconded by M. R. Chapman, that a committee, consisting of Messrs. Burns, Kirkwood and Duncan, be appointed to confer with representative men from other colleges which favor the project to attempt to bring it to a successful issue. This resolution was carried and the meeting then adjourned.

Have you filled out your application for exam.?

Just one more week wasted and then—work in earnest.

THE VARSITY staff were photographed last Saturday at Fraser Bryce's.

The present contest is said by old war horses to be among the hottest in years.

 In the excitement and largesse of the election, do not forget to pay up your subscription to THE VARSITY. Any member of the staff will received it.

Cornell has added the Russian language to the curriculum. This statement may contain a suggestion to those who are to revise the Modern Language department in the new curriculum.

First Foot-pad: Say, Cully, here comes de cop and no chance to run! Second Foot-pad: Hol' on, I'll fix him. Rip, slash! hog wash! by gosh! din dah! We're '97, Rah! Rah! Rah! Policeman, passing on: Them's about the toughest students I ever see.

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CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

This issue is in charge of Mr. C. P. Megan, '95.

Remember Luther D. Wishart at the Students' Union on Sunday.

J. L. Murray has been appointed General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

John Griffith, '95, has been confined to his room for a week on account of sickness.

The first issue of the *Quarterly* is to appear about the end of this week. All subscribers are requested to send in their addresses to the Secretary, W. J. Rusk, as soon as possible.

Last Wednesday the Y. W. C. A. held its regular monthly Missionary Meeting. Very interesting papers on the lives of some famous missionaries were read by Miss Rutherford, '95, Miss Werrett, '95, and Miss Riddell, '96.

SPRING: AN ODE

Spring, gently spring,
Said the tack to the man about to
Sit down on
A chair: and he
Sprang, gently sprang
And ejected a melancholy shout, too,
And speedily pulled the tack out, too;
A frown on
The face of he.

P. M. X., '97.

The last meeting of the Mod. Lang. Club for the year was held Monday afternoon. There being no literary programme, the business part of the programme was proceeded with. The secretary read the constitution of the Club, and such amendments as were thought necessary were made. The officers elect for the coming year

are as follows:—President, M. W. Wallace; 1st Vice-Pres., W. K. Stewart; 2nd Vice-Pres., Miss Cawthorpe; Recording Sec., W. Shotwell; Treasurer, R. Rowland; Corresponding Secretary, C. C. Rordan; Assistant Treas., Miss Bapty; 2nd. year Representative, Miss M. E. Hunter; Representatives on Editorial Board of the *University of Toronto Quarterly*, Miss Riddell, W. B. Weidenhammer.

Y.M.C.A. NOTES

Y. M. C. A. elections at the regular meeting, Thursday, March 14th.

Will those who have not yet paid their fees kindly do so at once, as the Treasurer, Mr. Wrinch, wishes to make up his accounts as soon as possible.

All Associations whose lists of officers, etc., are usually published in the Y. M. C. A. Handbook, will confer a favor by sending these lists in as soon as possible to the General Secretary.

On Sunday, March 17th, Luther D. Wishart, Foreign Secretary of the College Branch of the International Y. M. C. A. work, will be in the city and will speak in the Students' Union, on the afternoon of that day, 3 o'clock, on Y. M. C. A. Work in Asiatic Lands.

Next Sunday, March 17th, there will be a mass meeting of students in the Students' Union Hall. Luther D. Wishart, Intercollegiate Missionary Secretary, will speak. Mr. Wishart, who was the predecessor of John R. Mott as travelling Secretary, and who

took perhaps the leading part in the founding of the volunteer movement, is well known as a capital speaker and is peculiarly acceptable to collegiate audiences. His address will be on "Student life in the east" or "Student life throughout the world." Mr. Wishart will be quite at home with this subject for he has recently been for a tour round the world, establishing Y.M.C.A.'s in India, Japan and other places. Let there be a large turnout next Sunday.

The following nominations were made at the last meeting of the Association. For President—Messrs. Wrinch, Shaw, Clark, McVicar, Allin, Wallace, McGillivray. For 1st Vice-President—Messrs. Gray, McCutcheon, Rae, Clark, Gregory, Shaw, McGillivray, Allin. For 2nd Vice President—Messrs. Barron, Jolliffe, Hancock, Gilroy, Inkster, Taylor. For Treasurer—Messrs. Gilroy and Barron. For Recording Secretary—Messrs. McLean, Blythe, Waters, Coleman. For Second year Councilors—Messrs. Hobbs, Reid, Bishop, Coleman. For S.P.S. Councillors—Messrs. Laing and Haight. The elections for these offices will take place next Thursday afternoon. Messrs. J. S. McLean and F. W. C. McCutcheon were appointed auditors. Two changes were made in the constitution; one establishing a Sustentation Membership, for all will pay a fee of \$3 a year during their undergraduate course; the other giving the convenors of the various committees seats on the Executive Board. During the meeting a collection of about \$60 was taken up for the Sustentation Fund of the Y.M.C.A.

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